Hymns of Glory

NUMBER 2

Hamp Sewell
Publisher
Atlanta, Ga.

ROUND NOTE

Hymns of Glory No. 2

Published in
both Round and Shape Notes

PRICES

FULL CLOTH, Board Binding,
30 cents each;
$3.50 per dozen, postpaid.

$25.00 per hundred;
$3.00 per dozen, not prepaid.

LIMP CLOTH, Wire Stitched Binding,
25 cents each;
$3.00 per dozen, postpaid.

$18.00 per hundred;
$2.50 per dozen, not prepaid.

Address all orders to
Hamp Sewell, Publisher
Atlanta, Ga.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HAMP SEWELL.

PREFACE

We believe HYMNS OF GLORY No. 2 is one of the best Song Books in the world for Church, Sunday-School and Revival Meetings.

More than three hundred songs and all singable.

Yours sincerely,

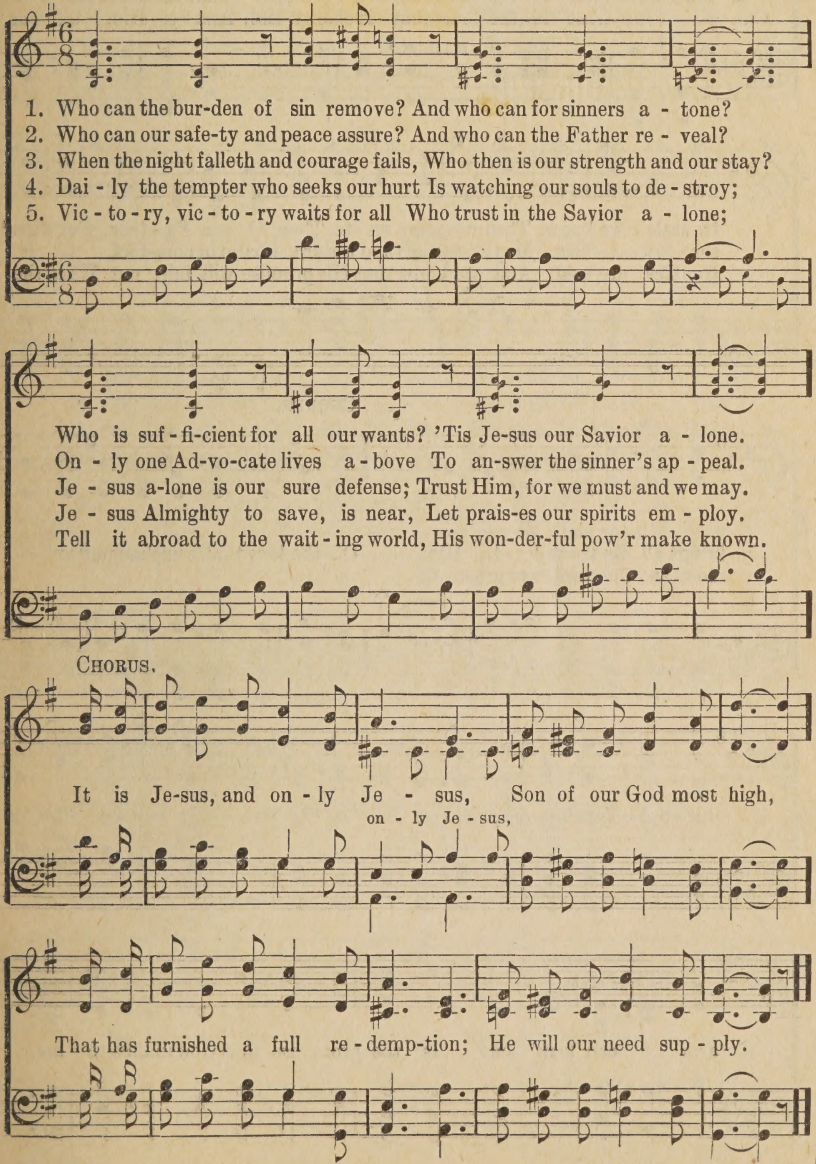
HAMP SEWELL.

Atlanta, Ga.

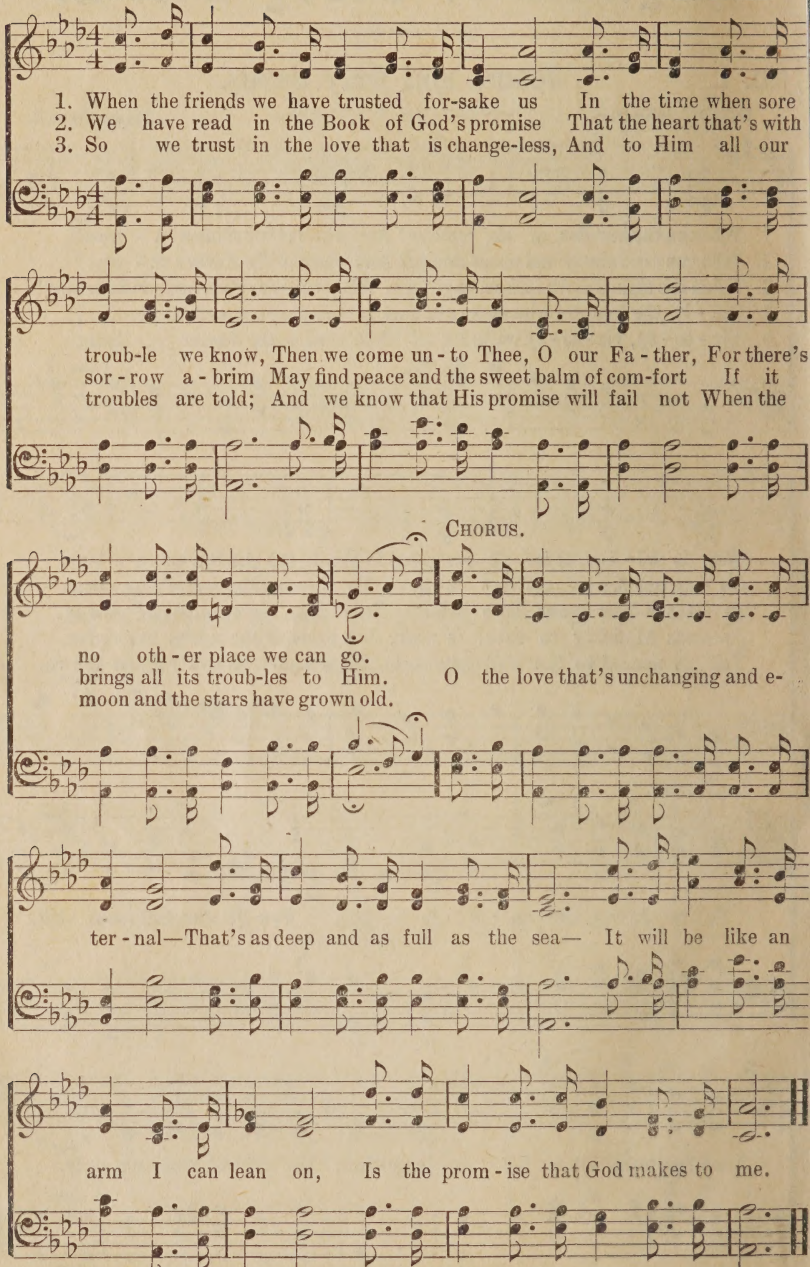
Hymns of Glory No. 2.

No. 1. Jesus, and Only Jesus.

Julia H. Johnston. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HAMP SEWELL. Hamp Sewell.

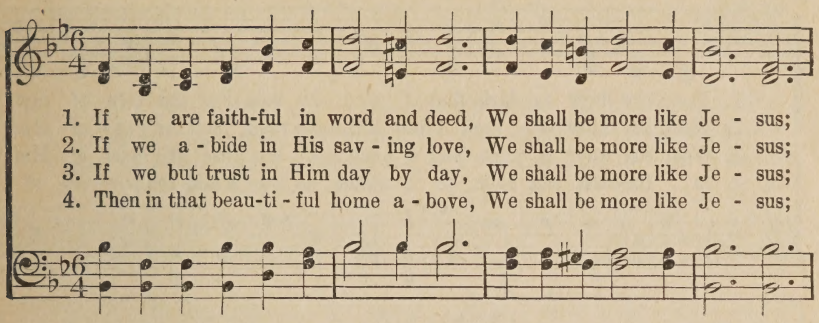

1. Who can the bur-den of sin remove? And who can for sinners a - tone?
2. Who can our safe-ty and peace assure? And who can the Father re - veal?
3. When the night falleth and courage fails, Who then is our strength and our stay?
4. Dai - ly the tempter who seeks our hurt Is watching our souls to de - stroy;
5. Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry waits for all Who trust in the Savior a - lone;
Who is suf - fi-cient for all our wants? 'Tis Je-sus our Savior a - lone.
On - ly one Ad-vo-cate lives a - bove To an-swer the sinner's ap - peal.
Je - sus a-lone is our sure defense; Trust Him, for we must and we may.
Je - sus Almighty to save, is near, Let prais-es our spirits em - ploy.
Tell it abroad to the wait - ing world, His won-der-ful pow'r make known.
CHORUS.
It is Je-sus, and on - ly Je - sus, Son of our God most high,
on - ly Je - sus,
That has furnished a full re - demp-tion; He will our need sup - ply.

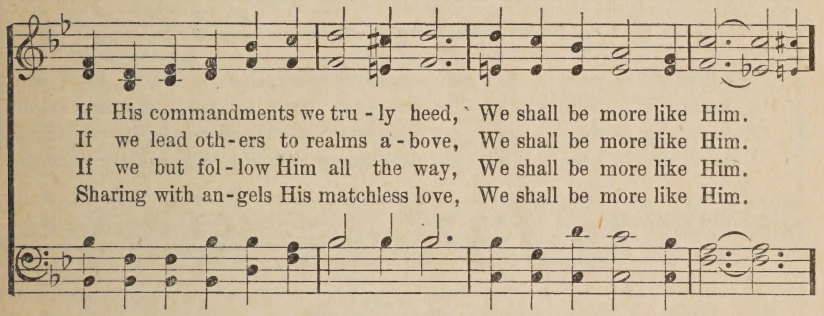
No. 2. Christ's Unchanging Love.

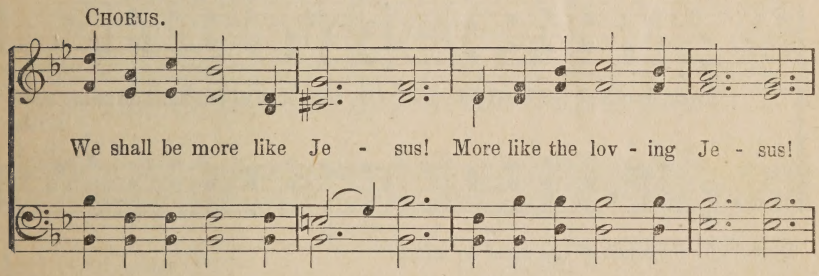
E. E. Rexford. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HAMP SEWELL. Hamp Sewell.

1. When the friends we have trusted for-sake us In the time when sore
2. We have read in the Book of God's promise That the heart that's with
3. So we trust in the love that is change-less, And to Him all our
troub-le we know, Then we come un - to Thee, O our Fa - ther, For there's
sor - row a - brim May find peace and the sweet balm of com-fort If it
troubles are told; And we know that His promise will fail not When the
CHORUS.
no oth - er place we can go.
brings all its troub-les to Him. O the love that's unchanging and e-
moon and the stars have grown old.
ter - nal—That's as deep and as full as the sea— It will be like an
arm I can lean on, Is the prom - ise that God makes to me.

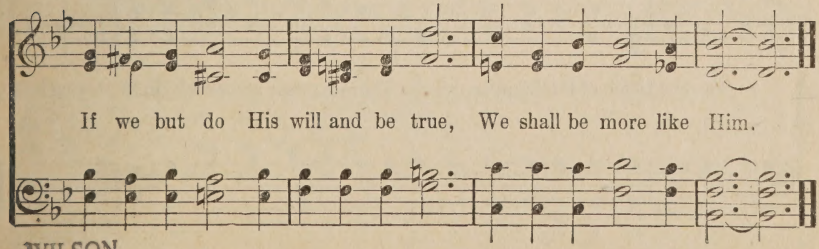
No. 3. We Shall Be More Like Jesus.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC. D. B. Ackley.


1. If we are faith-ful in word and deed, We shall be more like Je - sus;
2. If we a - bide in His sav - ing love, We shall be more like Je - sus;
3. If we but trust in Him day by day, We shall be more like Je - sus;
4. Then in that beau-ti - ful home a - bove, We shall be more like Je - sus;


If His commandments we tru - ly heed, We shall be more like Him.
If we lead oth-ers to realms a - bove, We shall be more like Him.
If we but fol - low Him all the way, We shall be more like Him.
Sharing with an-gels His matchless love, We shall be more like Him.





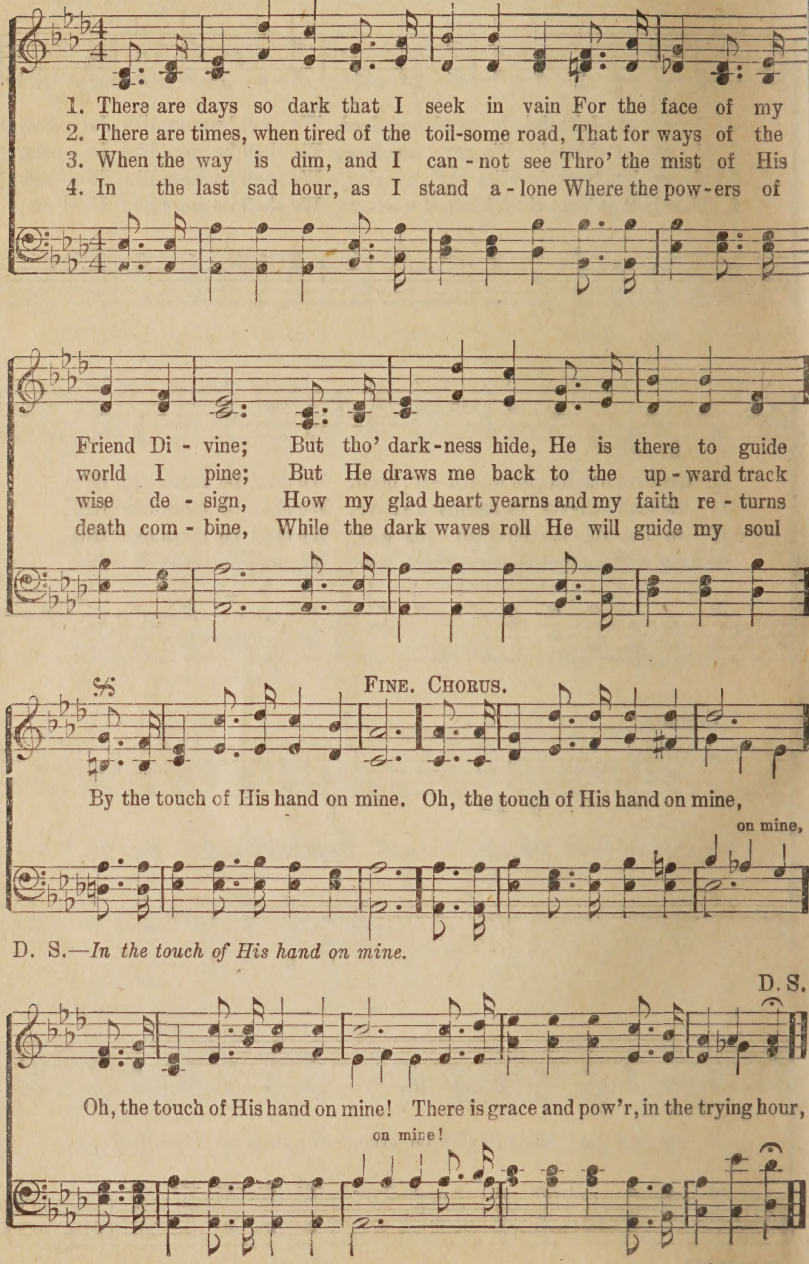
WILSON
NcU

No. 4. The Touch of His Hand on Mine.

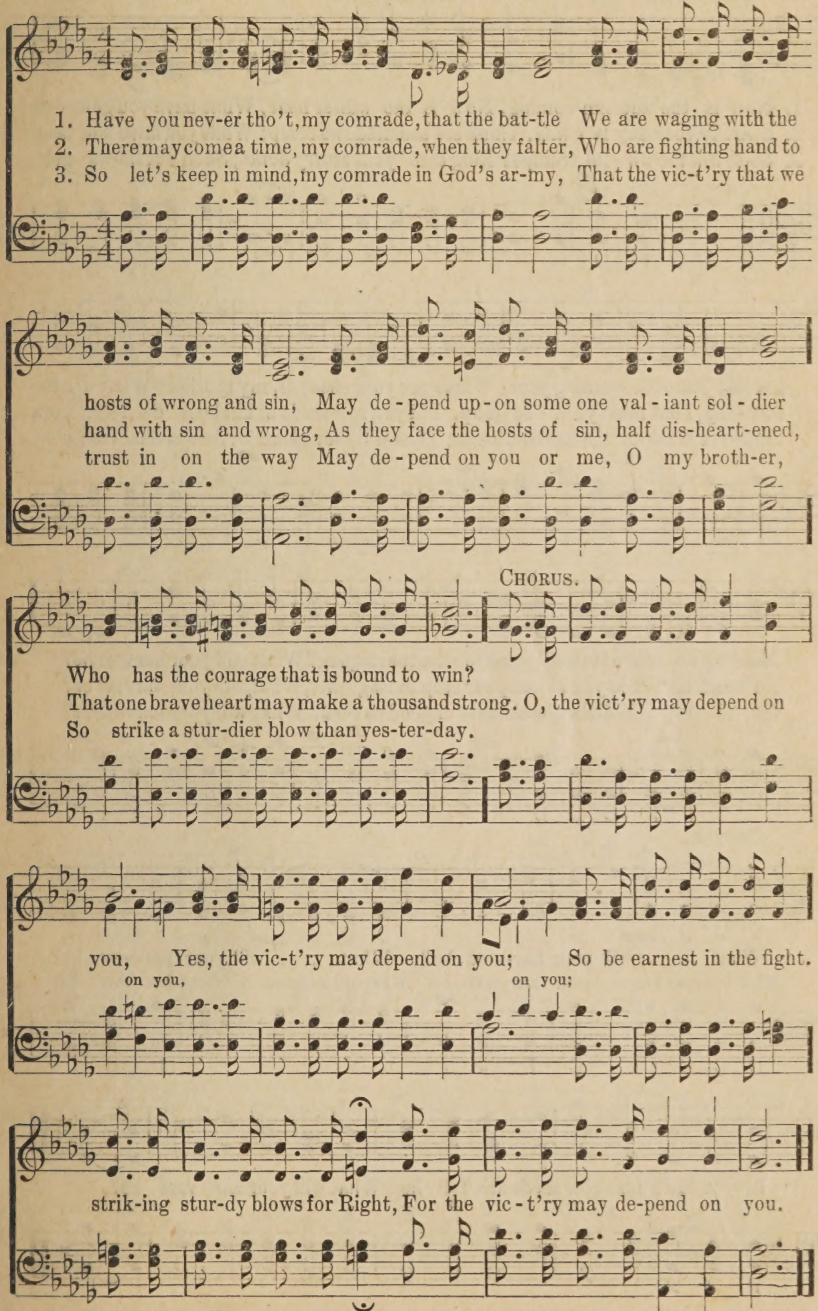
Jessie Brown Pounds.

COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Henry P. Morton.

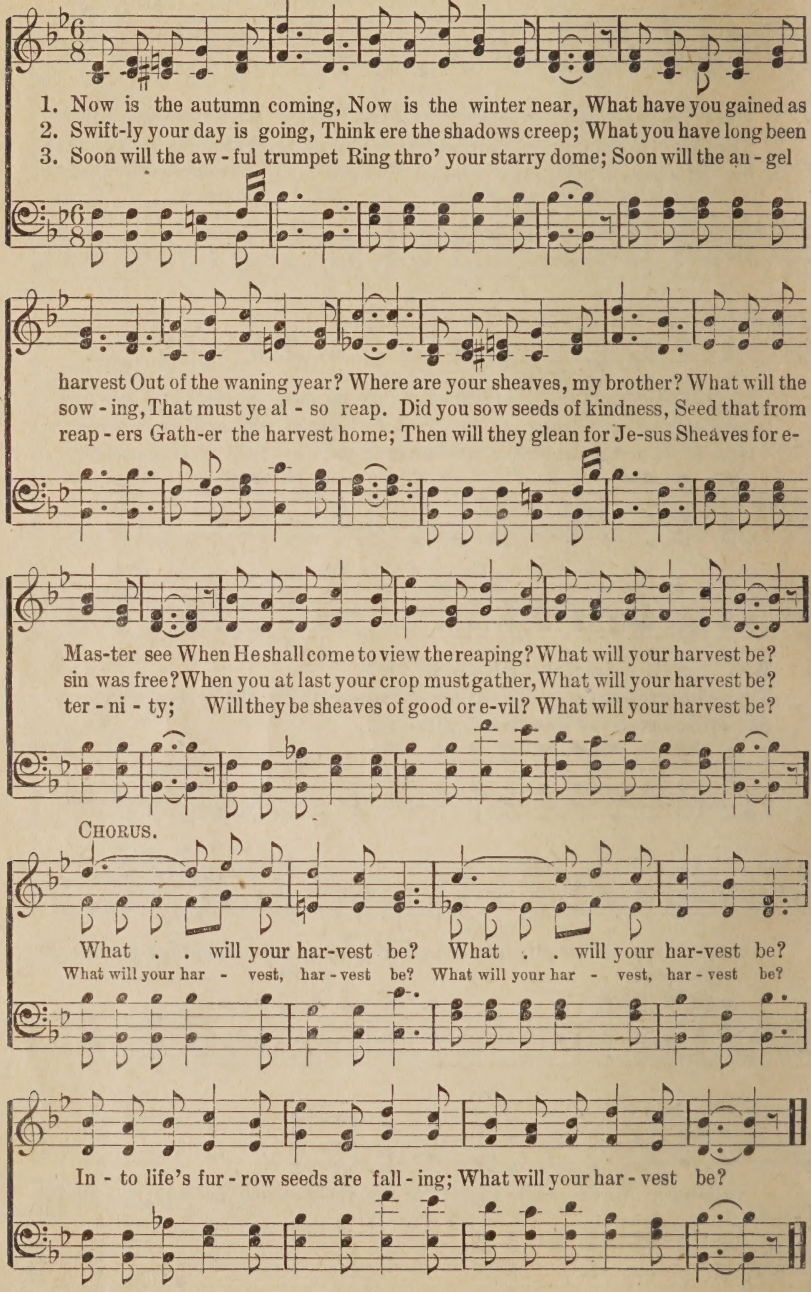

1. There are days so dark that I seek in vain For the face of my
2. There are times, when tired of the toil-some road, That for ways of the
3. When the way is dim, and I can-not see Thro' the mist of His
4. In the last sad hour, as I stand a-lone Where the pow-ers of
Friend Di-vine; But tho' dark-ness hide, He is there to guide
world I pine; But He draws me back to the up-ward track
wise de-sign, How my glad heart yearns and my faith re-turns
death com-bine, While the dark waves roll He will guide my soul
FINE. CHORUS.
By the touch of His hand on mine. Oh, the touch of His hand on mine,
on mine,
D. S.—*In the touch of His hand on mine.*
D. S.
Oh, the touch of His hand on mine! There is grace and pow'r, in the trying hour,
on mine!

No. 5. The Victory May Depend on You.

E. E. Rexford. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HAMP SEWELL. Hamp Sewell.

1. Have you nev-er tho't, my comrade, that the bat-tle We are waging with the
2. There may come a time, my comrade, when they falter, Who are fighting hand to
3. So let's keep in mind, my comrade in God's ar-my, That the vic-t'ry that we
hosts of wrong and sin, May de-pend up-on some one val-iant sol-dier
hand with sin and wrong, As they face the hosts of sin, half dis-heart-ened,
trust in on the way May de-pend on you or me, O my broth-er,
CHORUS.
Who has the courage that is bound to win?
That one brave heart may make a thousand strong. O, the vict'ry may depend on
So strike a stur-dier blow than yes-ter-day.
you, Yes, the vic-t'ry may depend on you; So be earnest in the fight.
on you, on you;
strik-ing stur-dy blows for Right, For the vic-t'ry may de-pend on you.

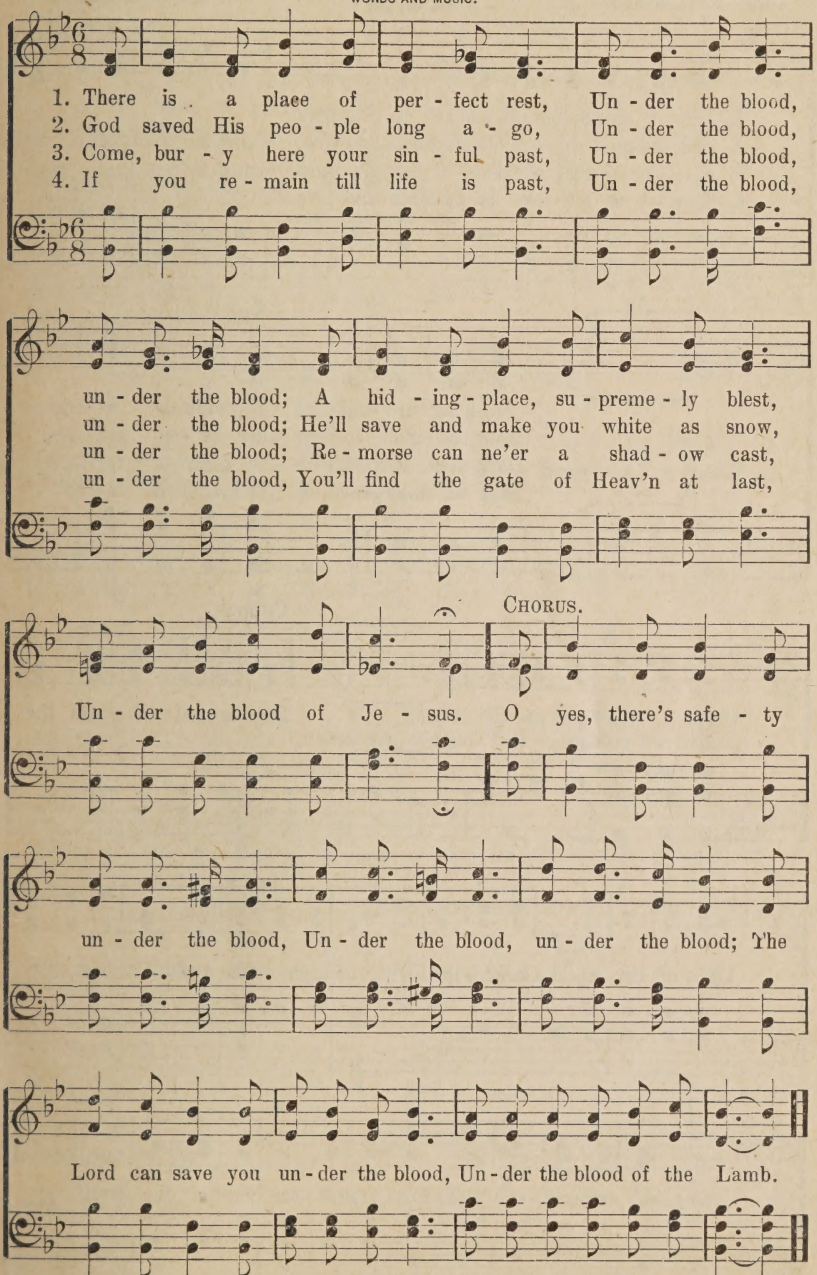
No. 6. What Will Your Harvest Be?

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HAMP SEWELL. Hamp Sewell.


1. Now is the autumn coming, Now is the winter near, What have you gained as
2. Swift-ly your day is going, Think ere the shadows creep; What you have long been
3. Soon will the aw - ful trumpet Ring thro' your starry dome; Soon will the an - gel
harvest Out of the waning year? Where are your sheaves, my brother? What will the
sow - ing, That must ye al - so reap. Did you sow seeds of kindness, Seed that from
reap - ers Gath-er the harvest home; Then will they glean for Je-sus Sheaves for e-
Mas-ter see When He shall come to view the reaping? What will your harvest be?
sin was free? When you at last your crop must gather, What will your harvest be?
ter - ni - ty; Will they be sheaves of good or e-vil? What will your harvest be?
CHORUS.
What . . will your har-vest be? What . . will your har-vest be?
What will your har - vest, har - vest be? What will your har - vest, har - vest be?
In - to life's fur - row seeds are fall - ing; What will your har - vest be?

No. 7. Under the Blood of Jesus.

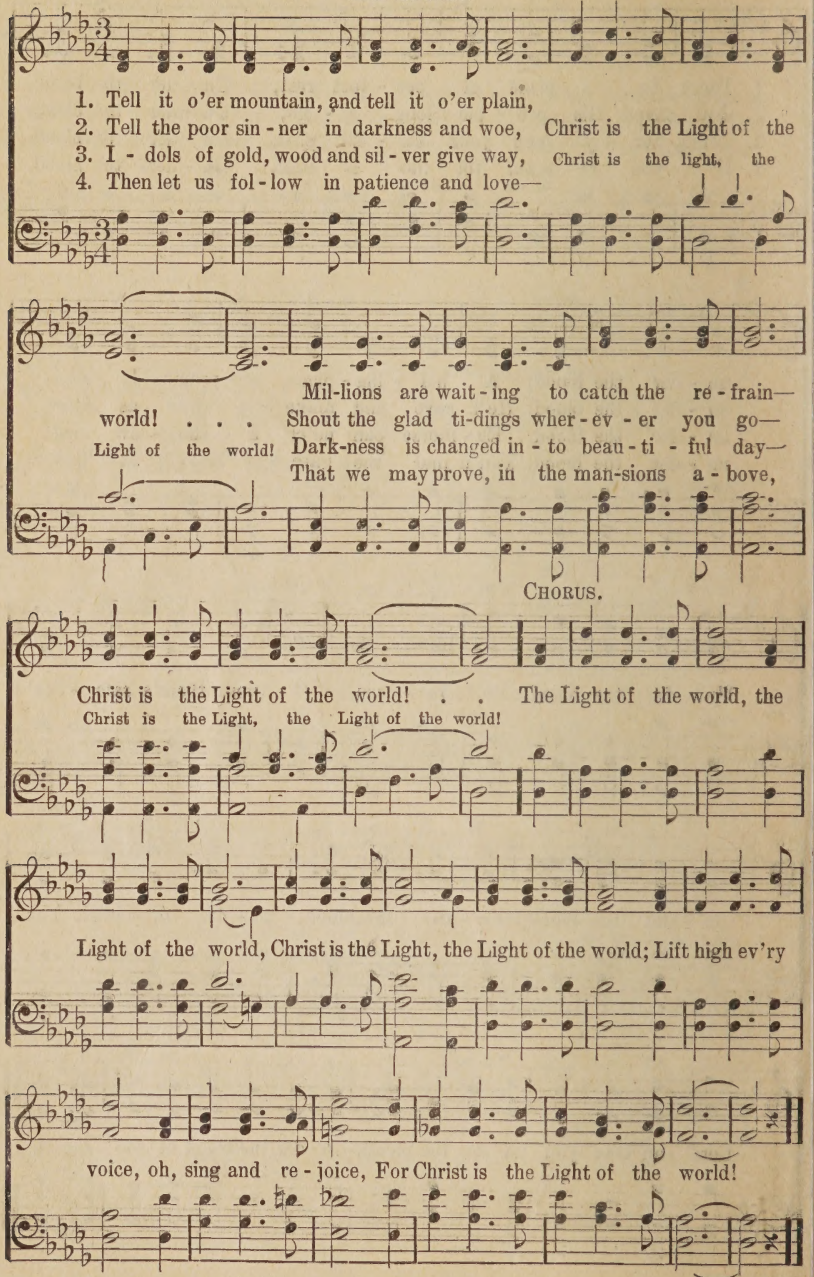
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY MARVIN H. PRATHER. WORDS AND MUSIC. Marvin H. Prather.


1. There is a place of per - fect rest, Un - der the blood,
2. God saved His peo - ple long a - go, Un - der the blood,
3. Come, bur - y here your sin - ful past, Un - der the blood,
4. If you re - main till life is past, Un - der the blood,
un - der the blood; A hid - ing - place, su - preme - ly blest,
un - der the blood; He'll save and make you white as snow,
un - der the blood; Re - morse can ne'er a shad - ow cast,
un - der the blood, You'll find the gate of Heav'n at last,
CHORUS.
Un - der the blood of Je - sus. O yes, there's safe - ty
un - der the blood, Un - der the blood, un - der the blood; The
Lord can save you un - der the blood, Un - der the blood of the Lamb.

No. 8. The Light of the World.

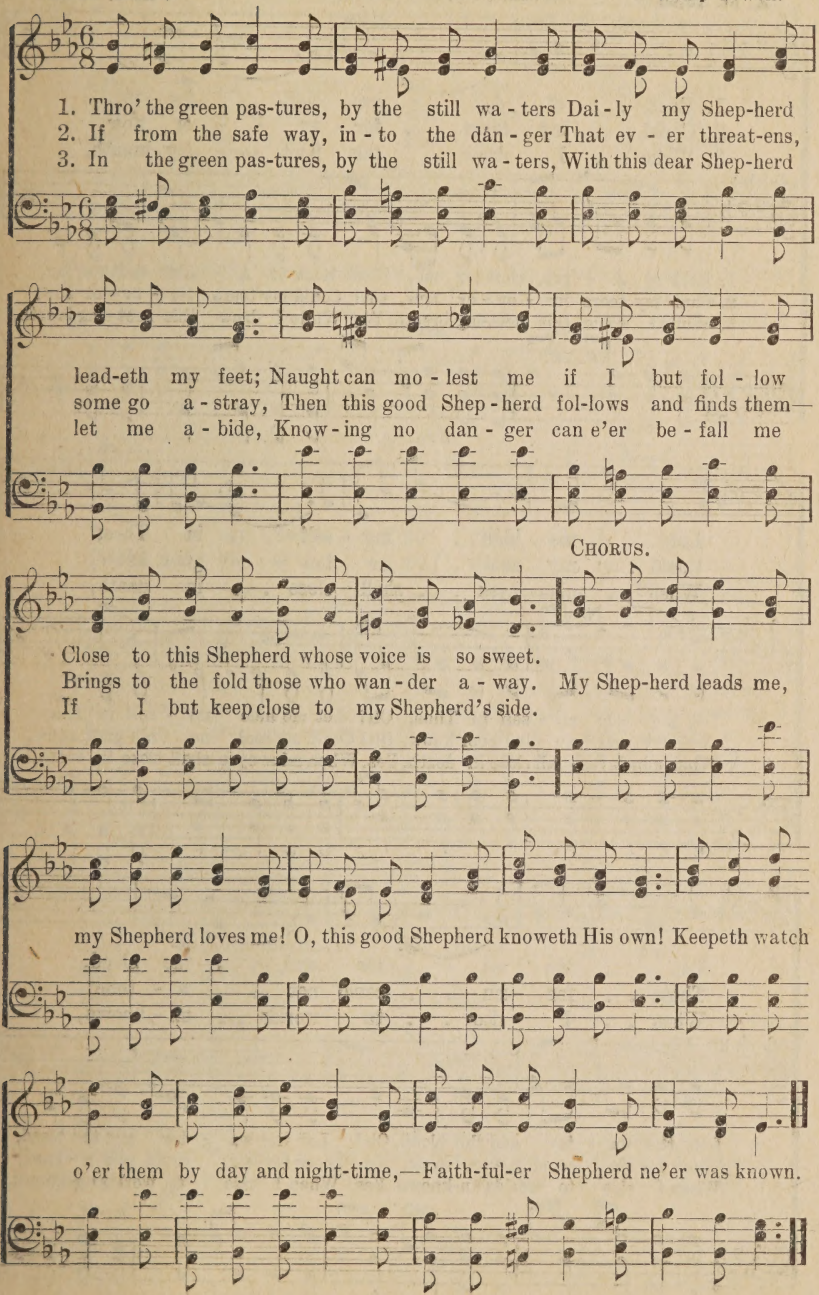
Rev. J. Oatman, Jr.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

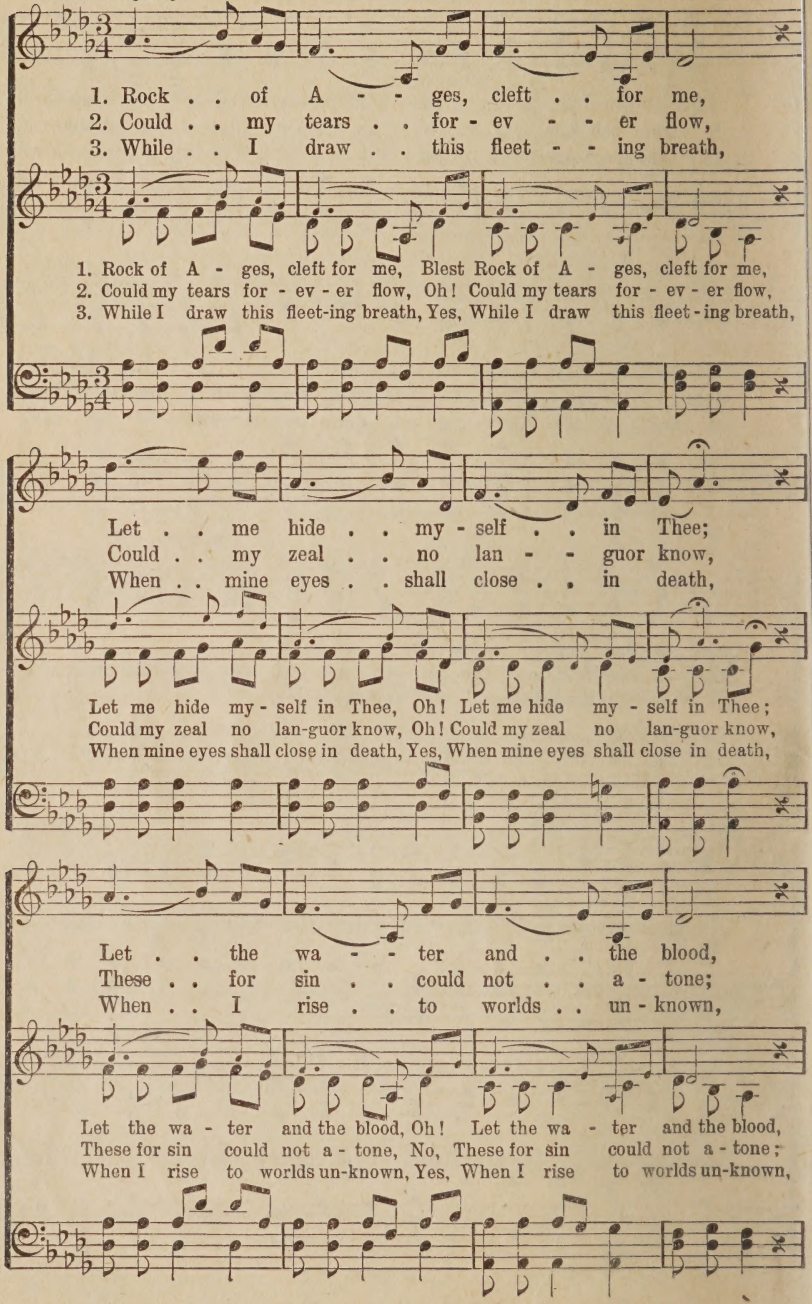
Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Tell it o'er mountain, and tell it o'er plain,
2. Tell the poor sin - ner in darkness and woe, Christ is the Light of the
3. I - dols of gold, wood and sil - ver give way, Christ is the light, the
4. Then let us fol - low in patience and love—
Mil-lions are wait - ing to catch the re - frain—
world! . . . Shout the glad ti-dings wher - ev - er you go—
Light of the world! Dark-ness is changed in - to beau - ti - ful day—
That we may prove, in the man-sions a - bove,
CHORUS.
Christ is the Light of the world! . . The Light of the world, the
Christ is the Light, the Light of the world!
Light of the world, Christ is the Light, the Light of the world; Lift high ev'ry
voice, oh, sing and re - joice, For Christ is the Light of the world!

No. 9. My Shepherd Leads Me.

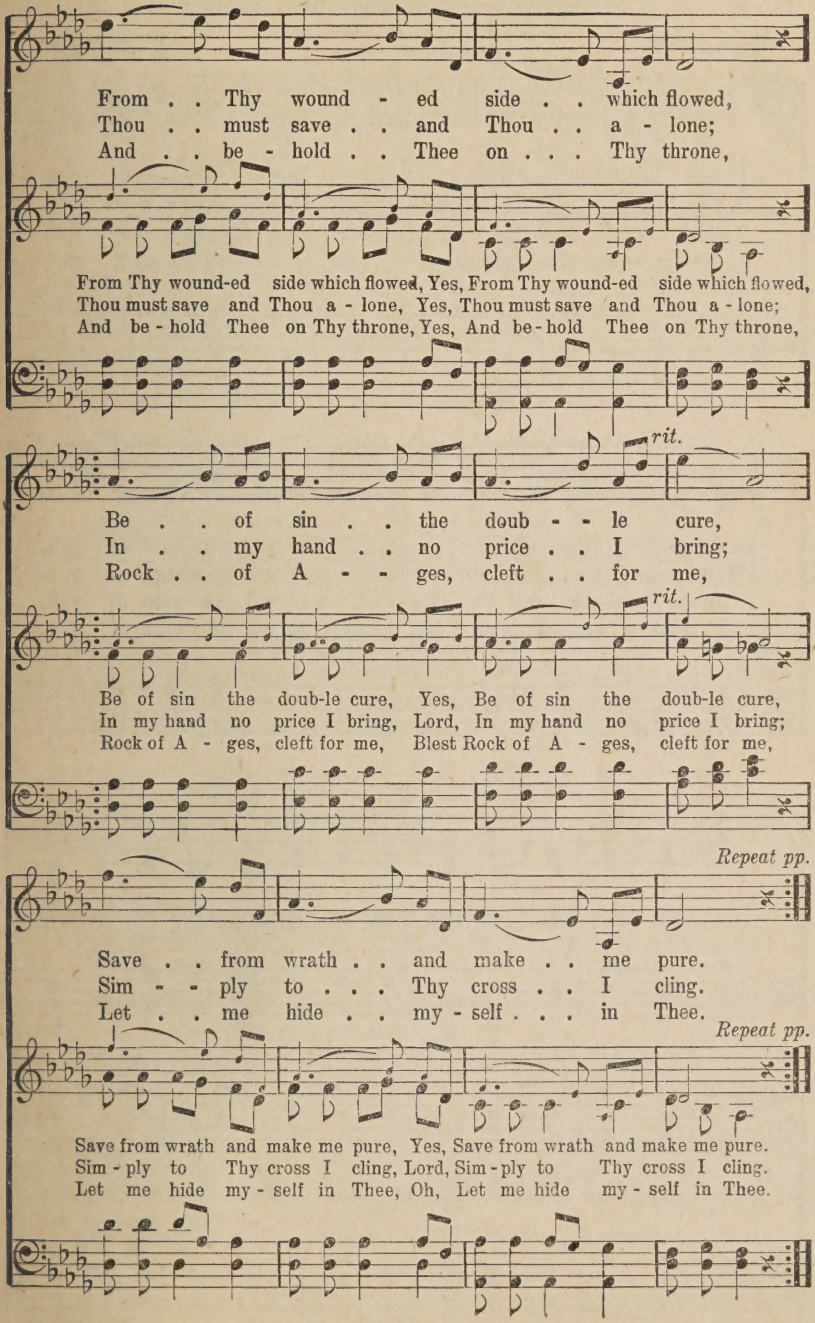
E. E. Rexford. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HAMP SEWELL. Hamp Sewell.


1. Thro' the green pas-tures, by the still wa - ters Dai - ly my Shep-herd
2. If from the safe way, in - to the dan - ger That ev - er threat-ens,
3. In the green pas-tures, by the still wa - ters, With this dear Shep-herd
lead-eth my feet; Naught can mo - lest me if I but fol - low
some go a - stray, Then this good Shep - herd fol-lows and finds them—
let me a - bide, Know - ing no dan - ger can e'er be - fall me
Chorus.
Close to this Shepherd whose voice is so sweet.
Brings to the fold those who wan - der a - way. My Shep-herd leads me,
If I but keep close to my Shepherd's side.
my Shepherd loves me! O, this good Shepherd knoweth His own! Keepeth watch
o'er them by day and night-time,—Faith-ful-er Shepherd ne'er was known.

No. 10. Rock of Ages.

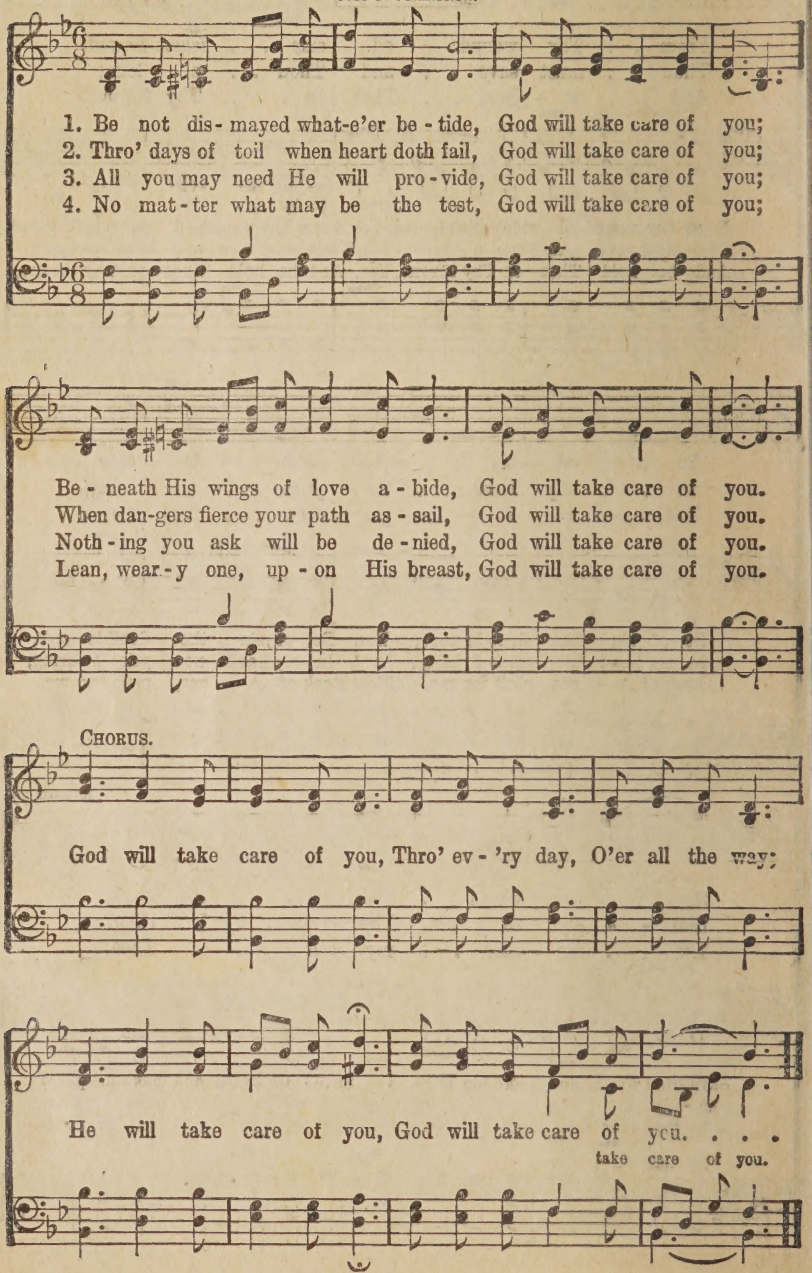
A. M. Toplady. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY E. O. EXCELL. RENEWAL. E. O. Excell.

1. Rock . . of A - - ges, cleft . . for me,
2. Could . . my tears . . for - ev - - - er flow,
3. While . . I draw . . this fleet - - ing breath,
1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Blest Rock of A - ges, cleft for me,
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Oh! Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
3. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, Yes, While I draw this fleet - ing breath,
Let . . me hide . . my - self . . in Thee;
Could . . my zeal . . no lan - - guor know,
When . . mine eyes . . shall close . . in death,
Let me hide my - self in Thee, Oh! Let me hide my - self in Thee;
Could my zeal no lan-guor know, Oh! Could my zeal no lan-guor know,
When mine eyes shall close in death, Yes, When mine eyes shall close in death,
Let . . the wa - - ter and . . the blood,
These . . for sin . . could not . . a - tone;
When . . I rise . . to worlds . . un - known,
Let the wa - ter and the blood, Oh! Let the wa - ter and the blood,
These for sin could not a - tone, No, These for sin could not a - tone;
When I rise to worlds un-known, Yes, When I rise to worlds un-known,

Rock of Ages.


From . . Thy wound - ed side . . which flowed,
Thou . . must save . . and Thou . . a - lone;
And . . be - hold . . Thee on . . . Thy throne,
From Thy wound-ed side which flowed, Yes, From Thy wound-ed side which flowed,
Thou must save and Thou a - lone, Yes, Thou must save and Thou a - lone;
And be - hold Thee on Thy throne, Yes, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,
rit.
Be . . of sin . . the doub - - le cure,
In . . my hand . . no price . . I bring;
Rock . . of A - - ges, cleft . . for me,
rit.
Be of sin the doub-le cure, Yes, Be of sin the doub-le cure,
In my hand no price I bring, Lord, In my hand no price I bring;
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Blest Rock of A - ges, cleft for me,
Repeat pp.
Save . . from wrath . . and make . . me pure.
Sim - - ply to . . . Thy cross . . I cling.
Let . . me hide . . my - self . . . in Thee.
Repeat pp.
Save from wrath and make me pure, Yes, Save from wrath and make me pure.
Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling, Lord, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
Let me hide my - self in Thee, Oh, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

No. 11. God Will Take Care of You.

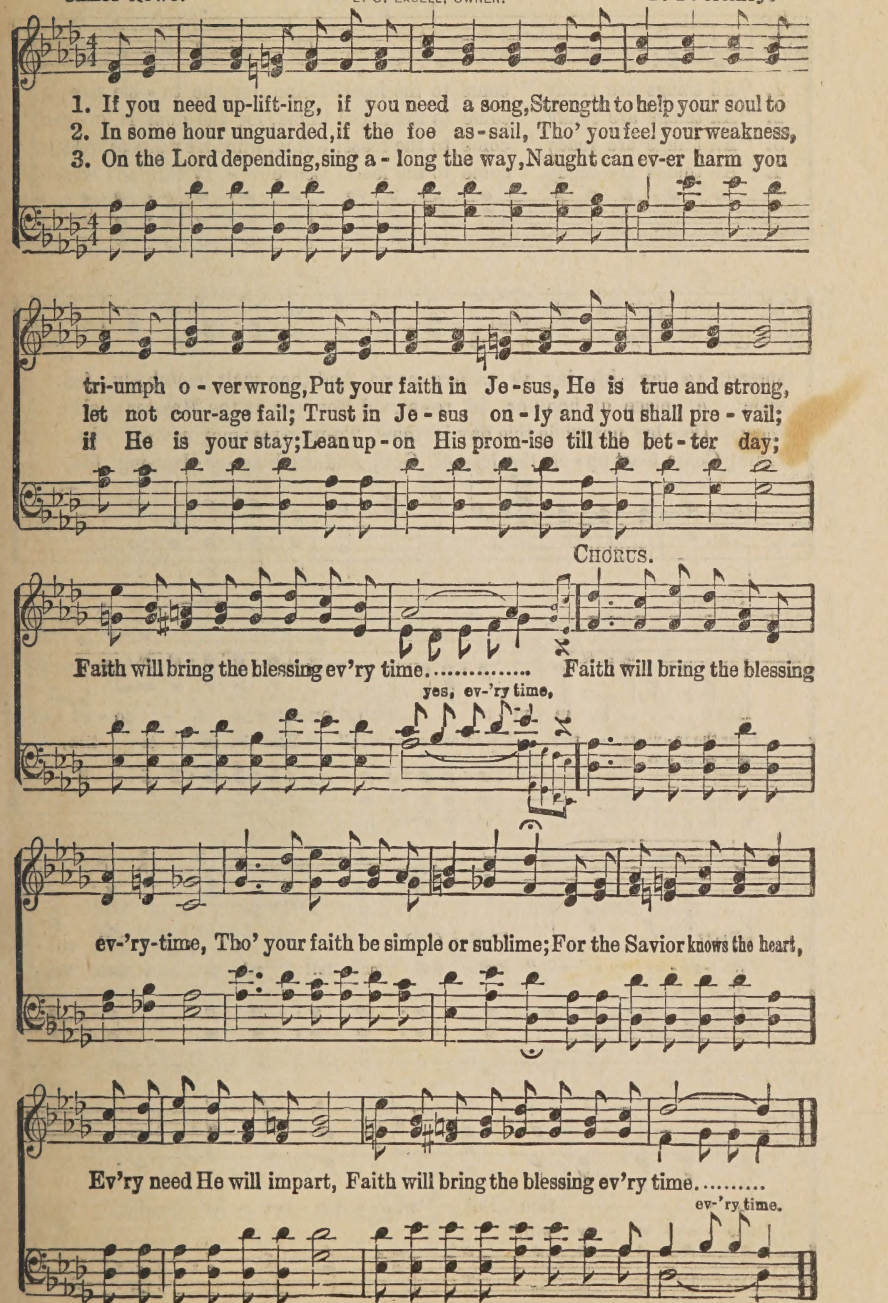
Dedicated to my wife, Mrs. John A. Davis.

C. D. Martin. COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY JOHN A. DAVIS.
USED BY PERMISSION. W. S. Martin.

1. Be not dis - mayed what-e'er be - tide, God will take care of you;
2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
3. All you may need He will pro - vide, God will take care of you;
4. No mat - ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;
Be - neath His wings of love a - bide, God will take care of you.
When dan-gers fierce your path as - sail, God will take care of you.
Noth - ing you ask will be de - nied, God will take care of you.
Lean, wear - y one, up - on His breast, God will take care of you.
CHORUS.
God will take care of you, Thro' ev - 'ry day, O'er all the way;
He will take care of you, God will take care of you. . . .
take care of you.

No. 12. Faith Will Bring the Blessing.

COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY W. E. BIEDERWOLF.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

James Rowe. B. D. Ackley.


1. If you need up-lift-ing, if you need a song, Strength to help your soul to
2. In some hour unguarded, if the foe as-sail, Tho' you feel your weakness,
3. On the Lord depending, sing a-long the way, Naught can ev-er harm you
tri-umph o-ver wrong, Put your faith in Je-sus, He is true and strong,
let not cour-age fail; Trust in Je-sus on-ly and you shall pre-vail;
if He is your stay; Lean up-on His prom-ise till the bet-ter day;
CHORUS.
Faith will bring the blessing ev'ry time..... Faith will bring the blessing
yes, ev-'ry time,
ev-'ry-time, Tho' your faith be simple or sublime; For the Savior knows the heart,
Ev'ry need He will impart, Faith will bring the blessing ev'ry time.....
ev-'ry time.

No. 13. Come to the Feast.

COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
W. E. M. HACKLEMAN, OWNER.

Charlotte G. Homer. W. A. Ogden.

1. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Come, for the ta - ble now is spread; Ye fam - ish - ing, ye wea-ry, come, And thou shalt be rich - ly fed.
2. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Come, for the door is o - pen wide; A place of hon - or is re - serv'd For you at the Mas-ter's side.
3. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Come, while He waits to welcome thee; De - lay not while this day is thine, To-mor-row may nev - er be.
4. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Leave ev - 'ry care and world-ly strife; Come, feast up - on the love of God, And drink ev - er - last-ing life.

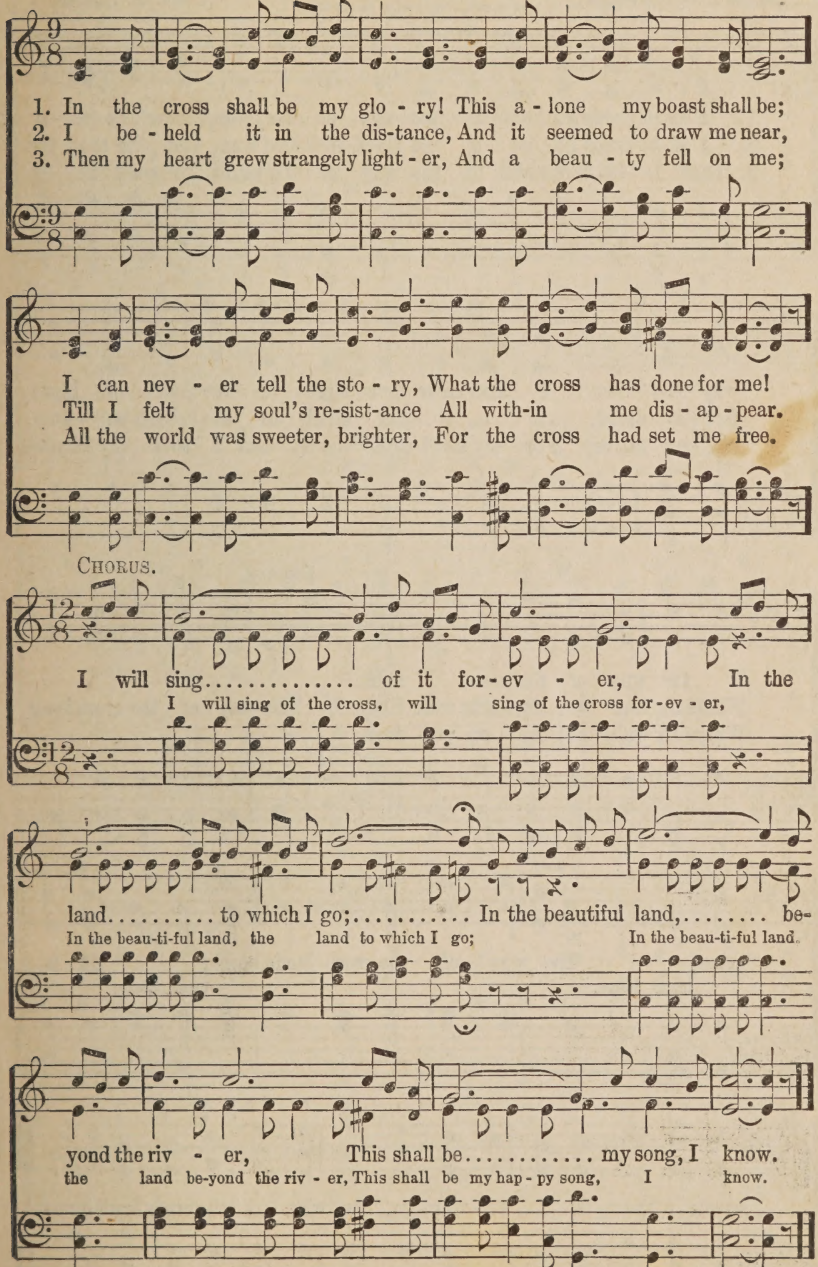
CHORUS.

Hear . . . . the in - vi - ta - - tion, Come, "who - - so - ev - er will;" . . . . . Praise God . . . . . for full sal - va - - - - - tion For "who - so - ev - er will."

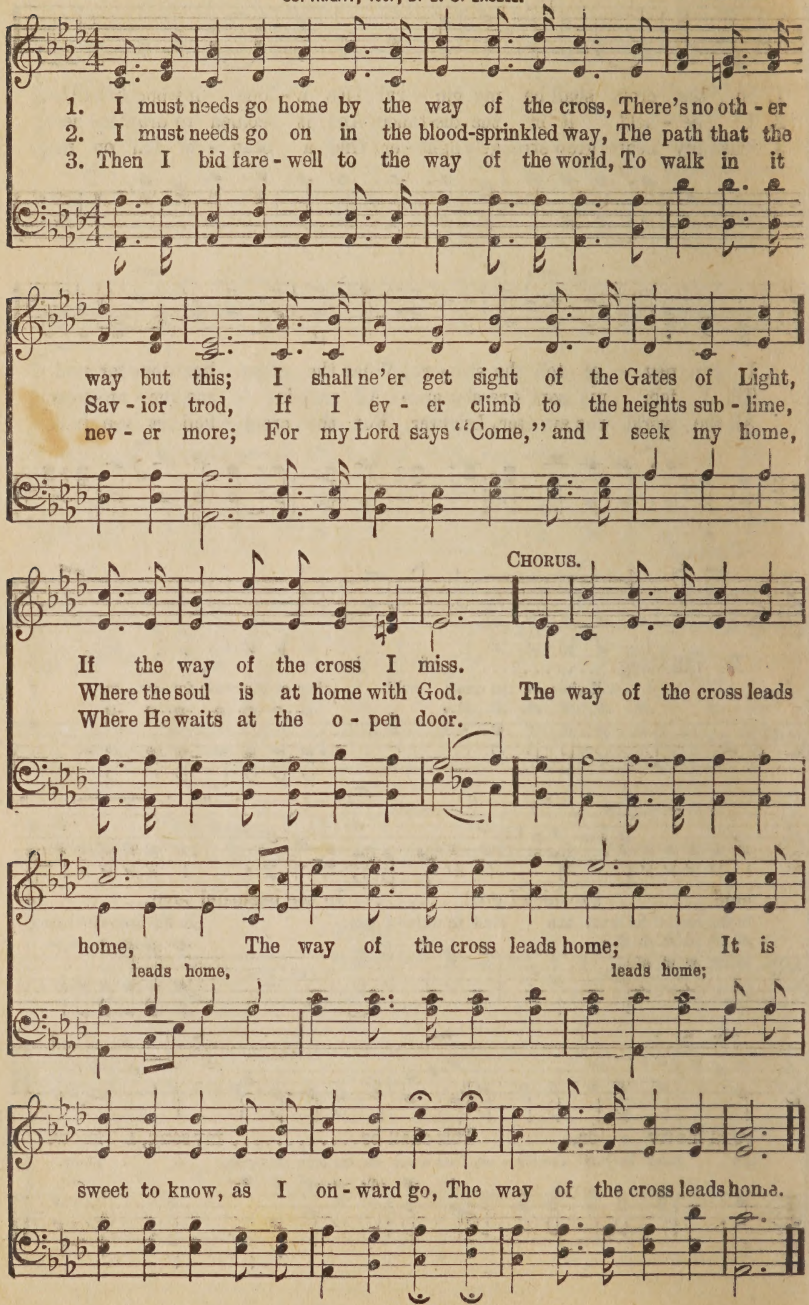
Hear the in - vi - ta - tion, "Who-so-ev - er will," Hear the in - vi - ta - tion, "Who - so - ev - er will;" Praise God for full sal - va - tion For "who - so - ev - er will."

No. 14. Glory in the Cross.

Rev. Dwight Williams. COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY E. O. EXCELL. Chas. H. Gabriel.

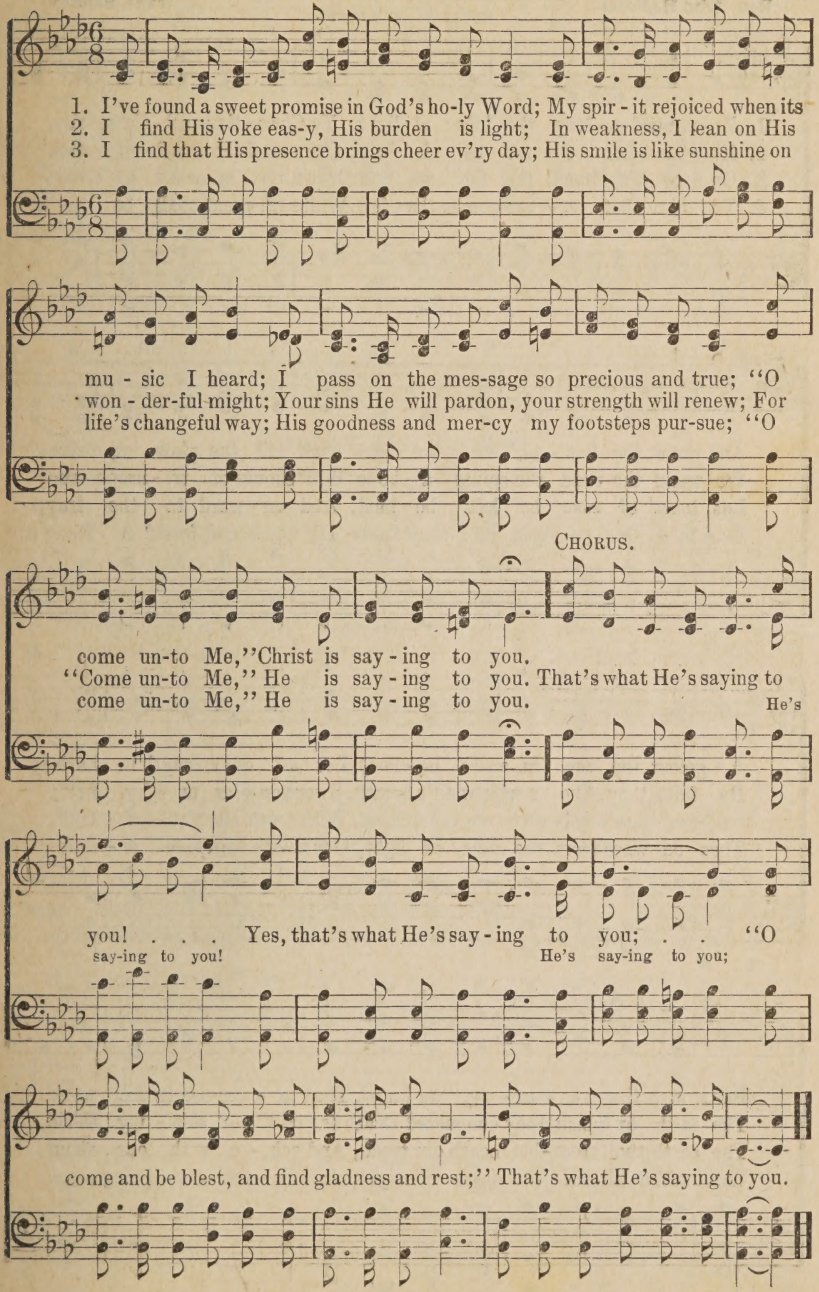

1. In the cross shall be my glo - ry! This a - lone my boast shall be;
2. I be - held it in the dis-tance, And it seemed to draw me near,
3. Then my heart grew strangely light - er, And a beau - ty fell on me;
I can nev - er tell the sto - ry, What the cross has done for me!
Till I felt my soul's re-sist-ance All with-in me dis - ap - pear.
All the world was sweeter, brighter, For the cross had set me free.
CHORUS.
I will sing..... of it for-ev - er, In the
I will sing of the cross, will sing of the cross for-ev - er,
land..... to which I go;..... In the beautiful land,..... be-
In the beau-ti-ful land, the land to which I go; In the beau-ti-ful land.
yond the riv - er, This shall be..... my song, I know.
the land be-yond the riv - er, This shall be my hap - py song, I know.

No. 15. The Way of the Cross Leads Home.

Jessie Brown Pounds. COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY E. O. EXCELL. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. I must needs go home by the way of the cross, There's no oth - er
2. I must needs go on in the blood-sprinkled way, The path that the
3. Then I bid fare - well to the way of the world, To walk in it
way but this; I shall ne'er get sight of the Gates of Light,
Sav - ior trod, If I ev - er climb to the heights sub - lime,
nev - er more; For my Lord says "Come," and I seek my home,
CHORUS.
If the way of the cross I miss.
Where the soul is at home with God. The way of the cross leads
Where He waits at the o - pen door.
home, The way of the cross leads home; It is
leads home,
leads home;
sweet to know, as I on - ward go, The way of the cross leads home.

No. 16. That's What He's Saying to You.

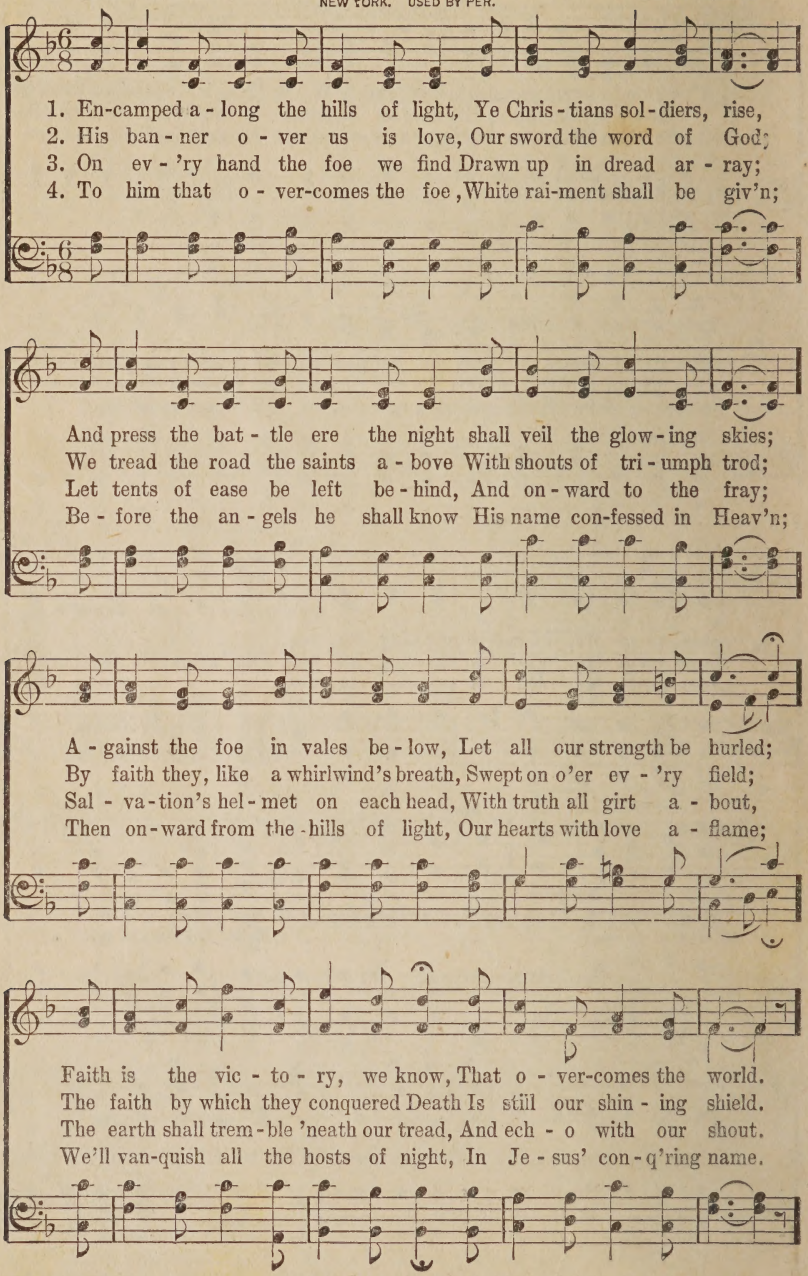
E. E. Hewitt. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HAMP SEWELL. Hamp Sewell.


1. I've found a sweet promise in God's ho-ly Word; My spir - it rejoiced when its
2. I find His yoke eas-y, His burden is light; In weakness, I lean on His
3. I find that His presence brings cheer ev'ry day; His smile is like sunshine on
mu - sic I heard; I pass on the mes-sage so precious and true; "O
won - der-ful might; Your sins He will pardon, your strength will renew; For
life's changeful way; His goodness and mer-cy my footsteps pur-sue; "O
CHORUS.
come un-to Me," Christ is say - ing to you.
"Come un-to Me," He is say - ing to you. That's what He's saying to
come un-to Me," He is say - ing to you.
He's
you! . . . Yes, that's what He's say - ing to you; . . "O
say-ing to you!
He's say-ing to you;
come and be blest, and find gladness and rest;" That's what He's saying to you.

No. 17. Faith is the Victory.

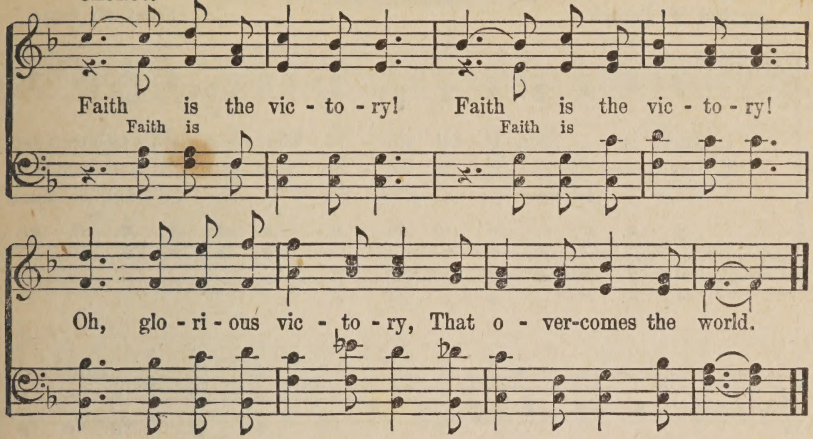
Rev. John H. Yates.

COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.
NEW YORK. USED BY PER.

Ira D. Sankey.

1. En-camped a-long the hills of light, Ye Chris-tians sol-diers, rise,
2. His ban-ner o-ver us is love, Our sword the word of God;
3. On ev-'ry hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread ar-ray;
4. To him that o-ver-comes the foe, White rai-ment shall be giv'n;
And press the bat-tle ere the night shall veil the glow-ing skies;
We tread the road the saints a-bove With shouts of tri-umph trod;
Let tents of ease be left be-hind, And on-ward to the fray;
Be-fore the an-gels he shall know His name con-fessed in Heav'n;
A-gainst the foe in vales be-low, Let all our strength be hurled;
By faith they, like a whirlwind's breath, Swept on o'er ev-'ry field;
Sal-va-tion's hel-met on each head, With truth all girt a-bout,
Then on-ward from the hills of light, Our hearts with love a-flame;
Faith is the vic-to-ry, we know, That o-ver-comes the world.
The faith by which they conquered Death Is still our shin-ing shield.
The earth shall trem-ble 'neath our tread, And ech-o with our shout.
We'll van-quish all the hosts of night, In Je-sus' con-q'ring name.

Faith is the Victory.

CHORUS.

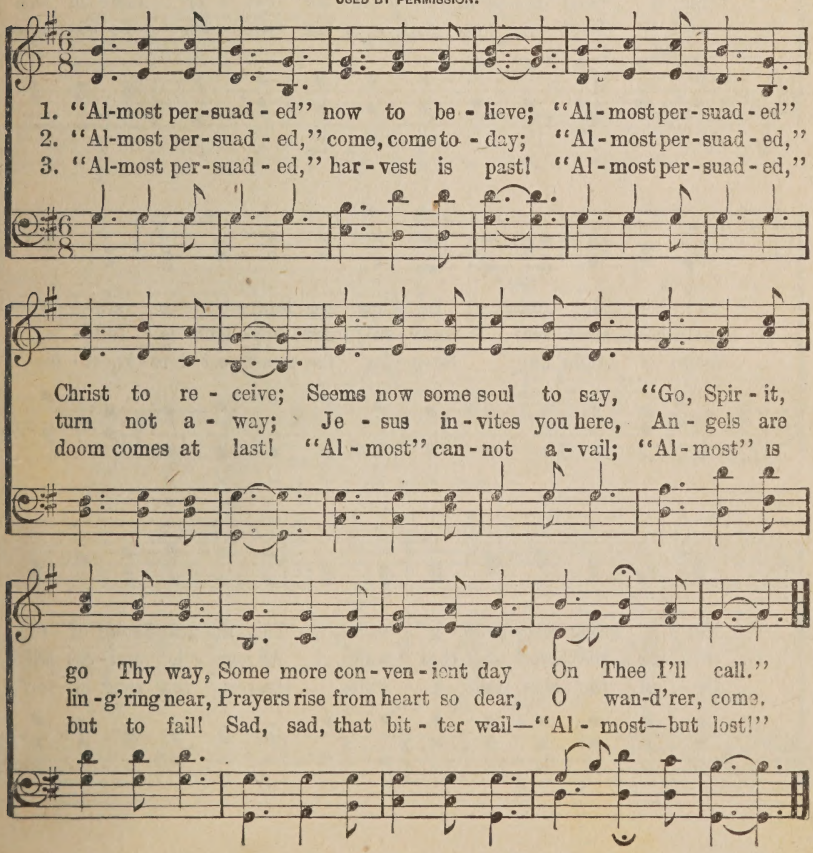


No. 18. "Almost Persuaded."

P. P. B.

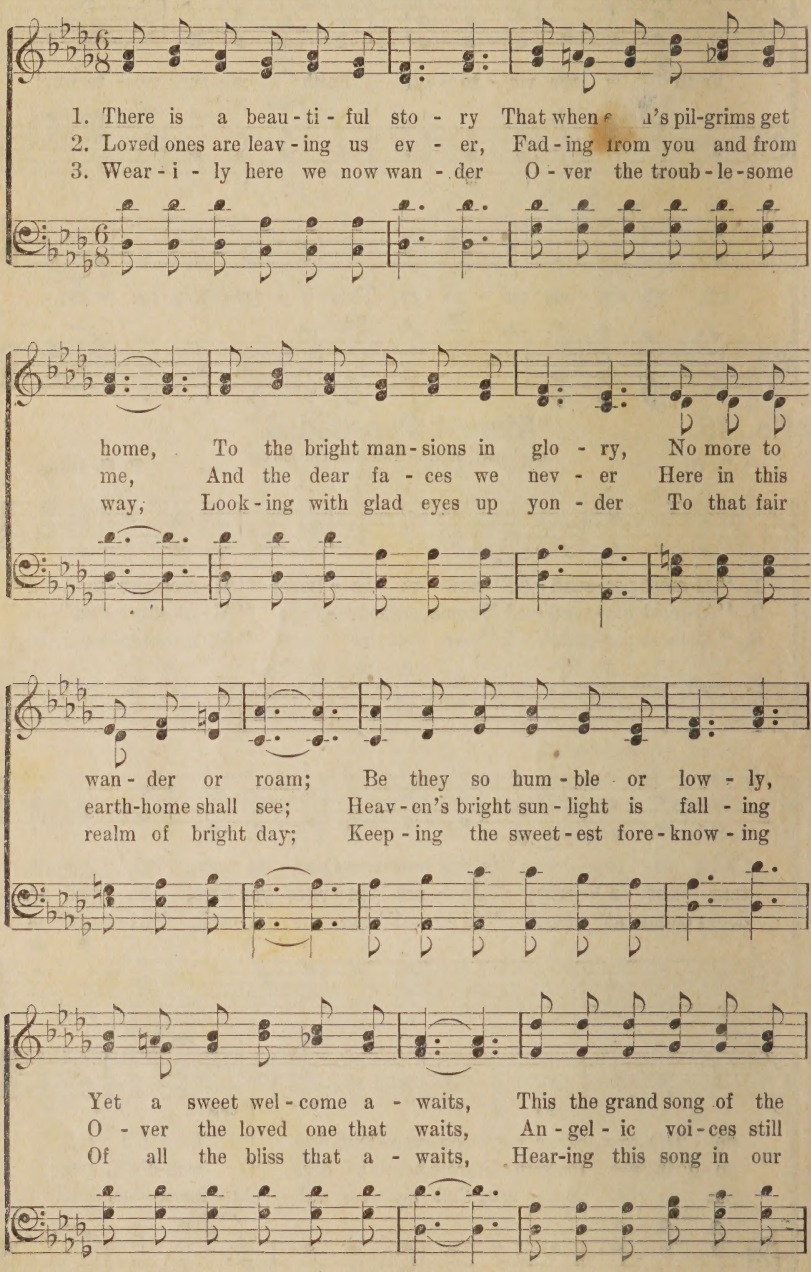
COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO.
USED BY PERMISSION.

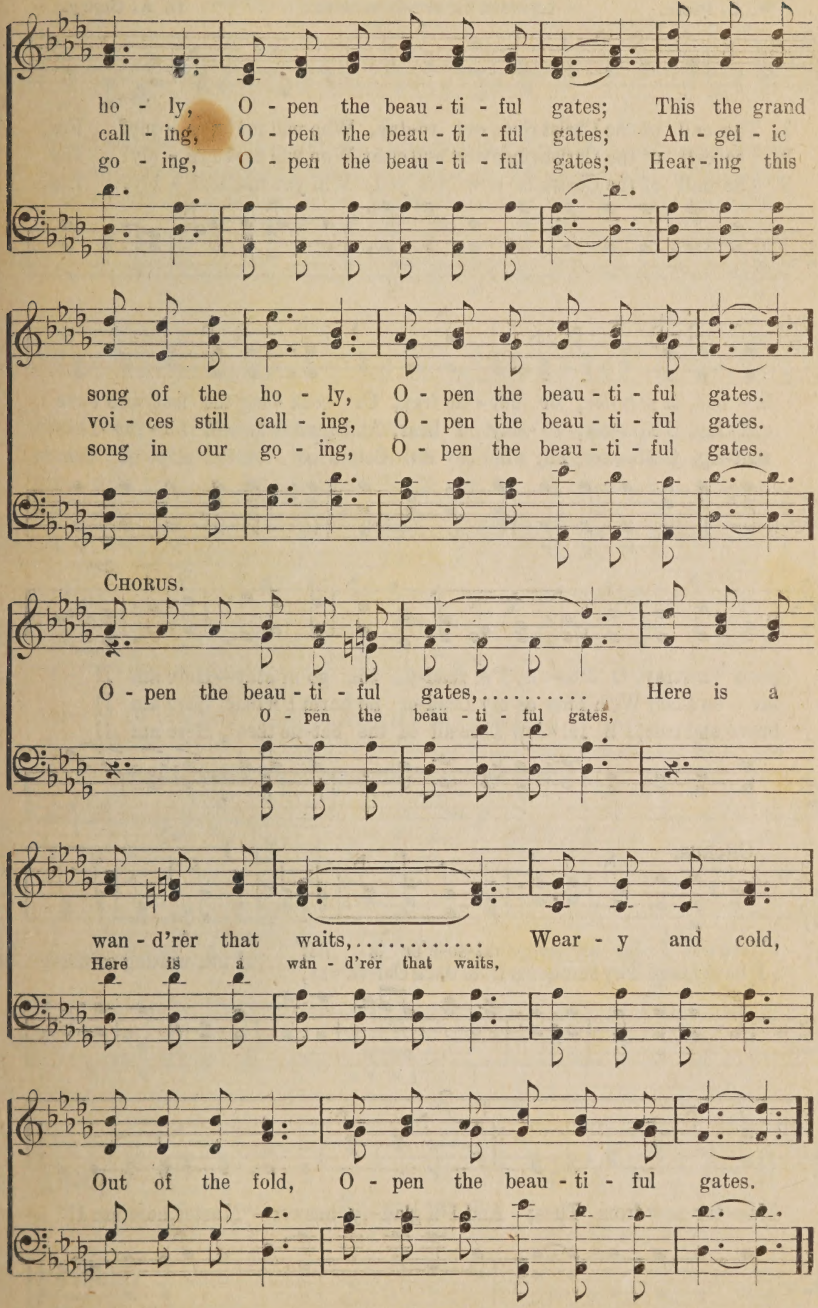
P. P. Bliss.


1. "Al-most per-suad - ed" now to be - lieve; "Al - most per - suad - ed"
2. "Al-most per-suad - ed," come, come to - day; "Al - most per - suad - ed,"
3. "Al-most per-suad - ed," har - vest is past! "Al - most per - suad - ed,"
Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,
turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are
doom comes at last! "Al - most" can - not a - vail; "Al - most" is
go Thy way, Some more con - ven - ient day On Thee I'll call."
lin - g'ring near, Prayers rise from heart so dear, O wan-d'rer, come,
but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail—"Al - most—but lost!"

No. 19. Open the Beautiful Gates.

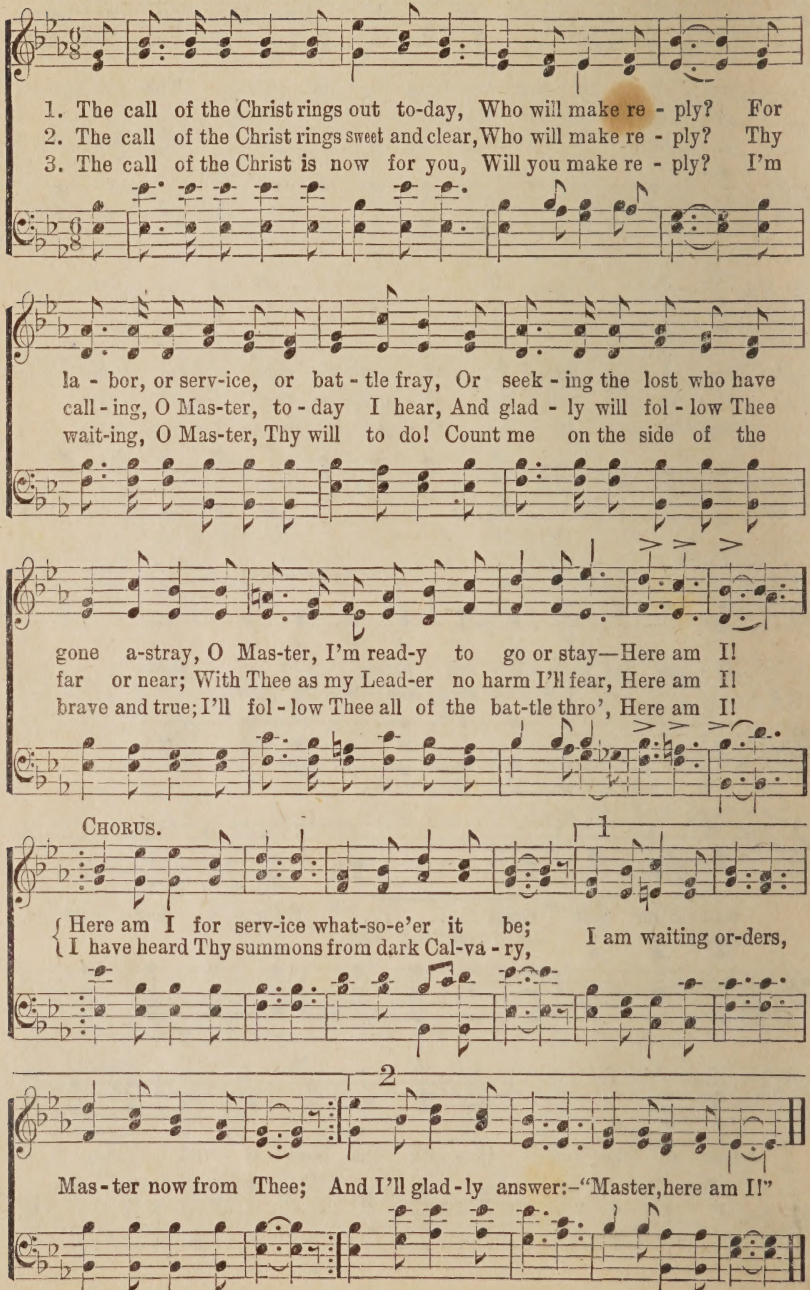
USED BY PERMISSION.

Arthur W. French. Frank M. Davis.

1. There is a beau - ti - ful sto - ry That when e a's pil-grims get
2. Loved ones are leav - ing us ev - er, Fad - ing from you and from
3. Wear - i - ly here we now wan - der O - ver the troub - le - some
home, To the bright man - sions in glo - ry, No more to
me, And the dear fa - ces we nev - er Here in this
way, Look - ing with glad eyes up yon - der To that fair
wan - der or roam; Be they so hum - ble or low - ly,
earth-home shall see; Heav - en's bright sun - light is fall - ing
realm of bright day; Keep - ing the sweet - est fore - know - ing
Yet a sweet wel - come a - waits, This the grand song of the
O - ver the loved one that waits, An - gel - ic voi - ces still
Of all the bliss that a - waits, Hear-ing this song in our

Open the Beautiful Gates.

ho - ly, O - pen the beau - ti - ful gates; This the grand
call - ing, O - pen the beau - ti - ful gates; An - gel - ic
go - ing, O - pen the beau - ti - ful gates; Hear - ing this
song of the ho - ly, O - pen the beau - ti - ful gates.
voi - ces still call - ing, O - pen the beau - ti - ful gates.
song in our go - ing, O - pen the beau - ti - ful gates.
CHORUS.
O - pen the beau - ti - ful gates,..... Here is a
O - pen the beau - ti - ful gates,
wan - d'rer that waits,..... Wear - y and cold,
Here is a wan - d'rer that waits,
Out of the fold, O - pen the beau - ti - ful gates.

No. 20. The Call of The Christ.

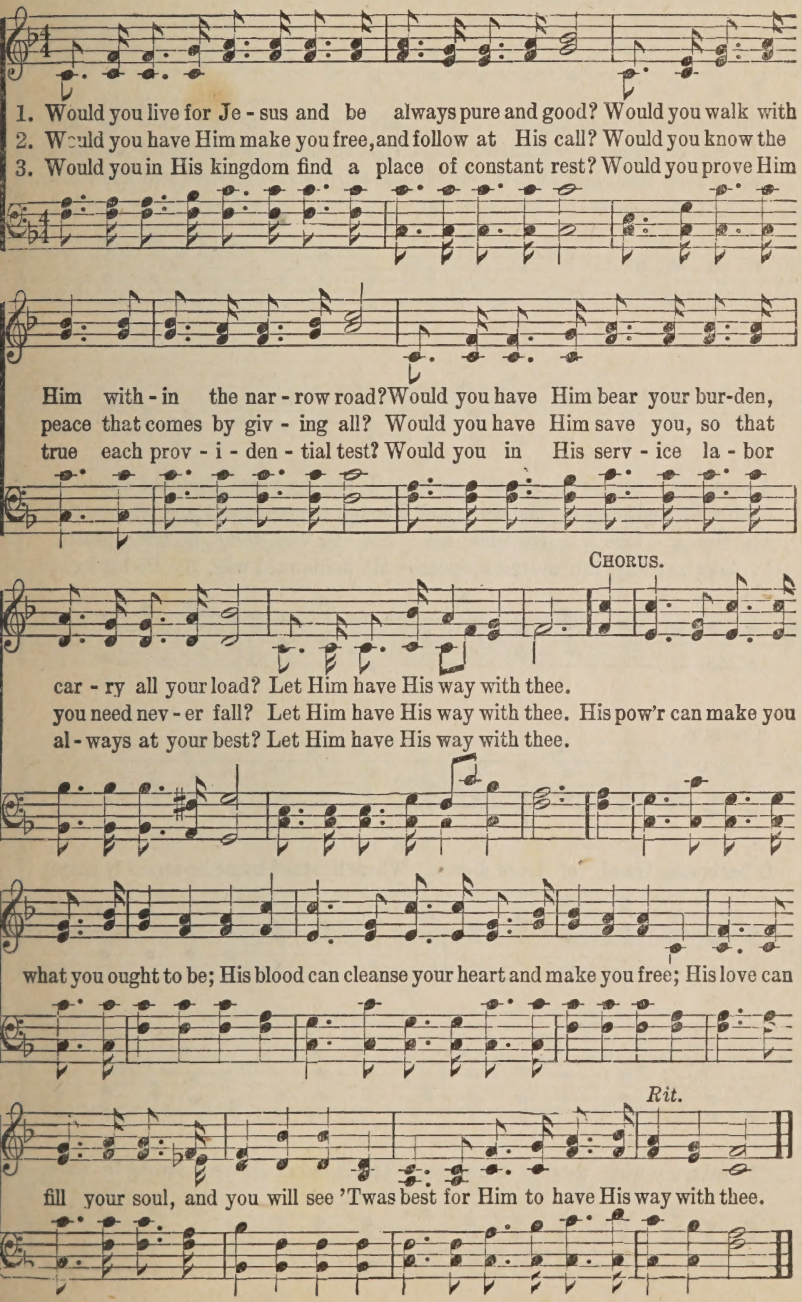
W. C. Poole. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. H. A. Henry.


1. The call of the Christ rings out to-day, Who will make re - ply? For
2. The call of the Christ rings sweet and clear, Who will make re - ply? Thy
3. The call of the Christ is now for you, Will you make re - ply? I'm
la - bor, or serv-ice, or bat - tle fray, Or seek - ing the lost who have
call - ing, O Mas-ter, to - day I hear, And glad - ly will fol - low Thee
wait-ing, O Mas-ter, Thy will to do! Count me on the side of the
gone a-stray, O Mas-ter, I'm read-y to go or stay—Here am I!
far or near; With Thee as my Lead-er no harm I'll fear, Here am I!
brave and true; I'll fol - low Thee all of the bat-tle thro', Here am I!
CHORUS.
1
Here am I for serv-ice what-so-e'er it be;
I have heard Thy summons from dark Cal-va - ry,
I am waiting or-ders,
2
Mas - ter now from Thee; And I'll glad - ly answer:—"Master, here am I!"

No. 21. His Way With Thee.

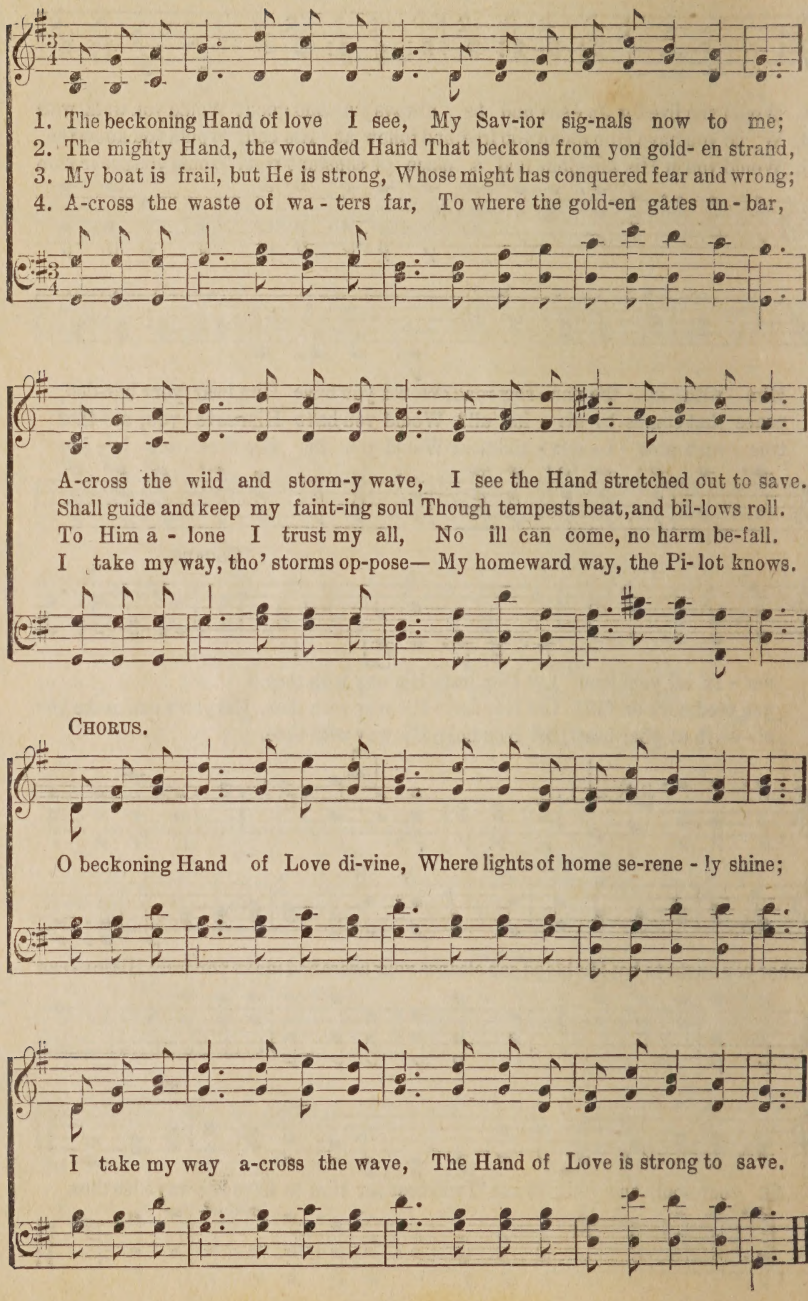
COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY H. L. GILMOUR, WENONAH, N. J.

C. S. N. USED BY PER. Rev. Cyrus S. Nusbaum.

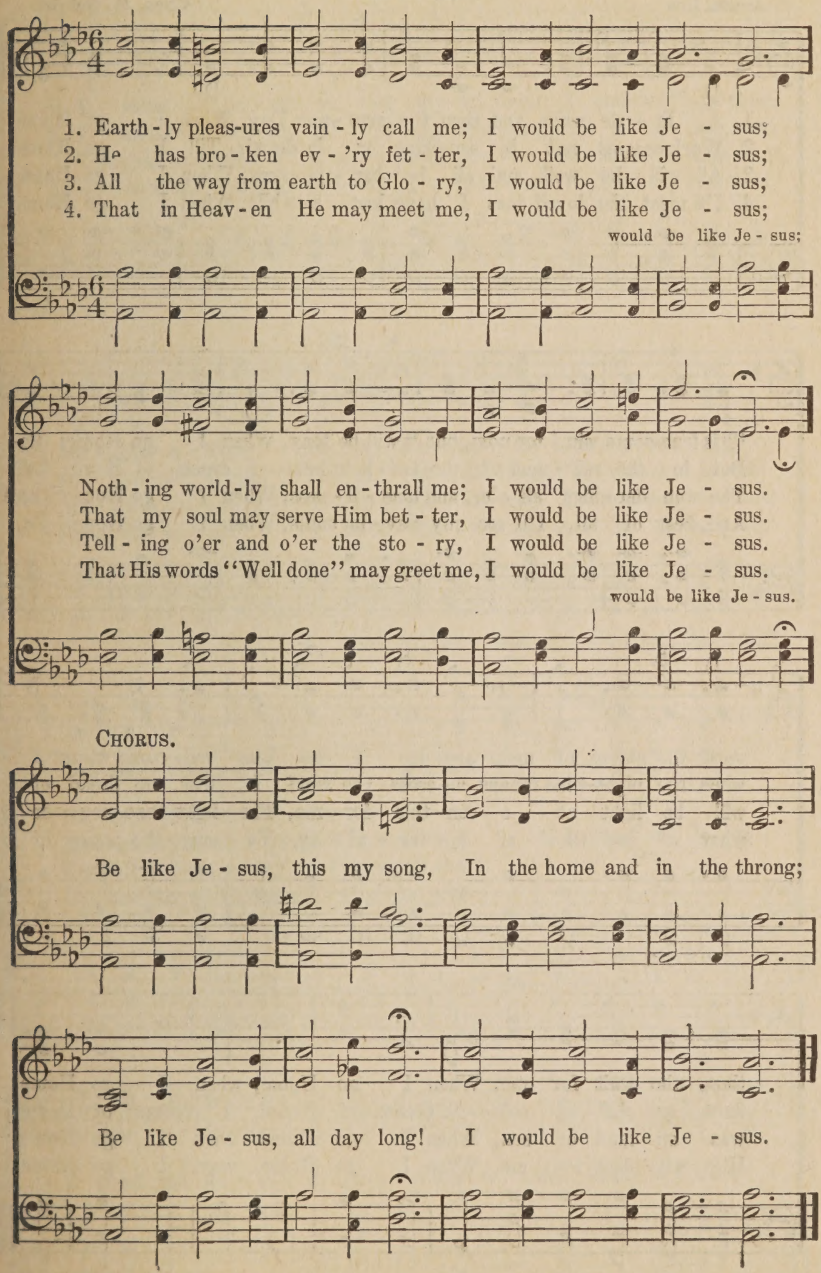

1. Would you live for Je - sus and be always pure and good? Would you walk with
2. Would you have Him make you free, and follow at His call? Would you know the
3. Would you in His kingdom find a place of constant rest? Would you prove Him
Him with - in the nar - row road? Would you have Him bear your bur-den,
peace that comes by giv - ing all? Would you have Him save you, so that
true each prov - i - den - tial test? Would you in His serv - ice la - bor
CHORUS.
car - ry all your load? Let Him have His way with thee.
you need nev - er fall? Let Him have His way with thee. His pow'r can make you
al - ways at your best? Let Him have His way with thee.
what you ought to be; His blood can cleanse your heart and make you free; His love can
Rit.
fill your soul, and you will see 'Twas best for Him to have His way with thee.

No. 22. The Beckoning Hand.

Julia H. Johnston. COPYRIGHT 1914, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. J. C. Williams.

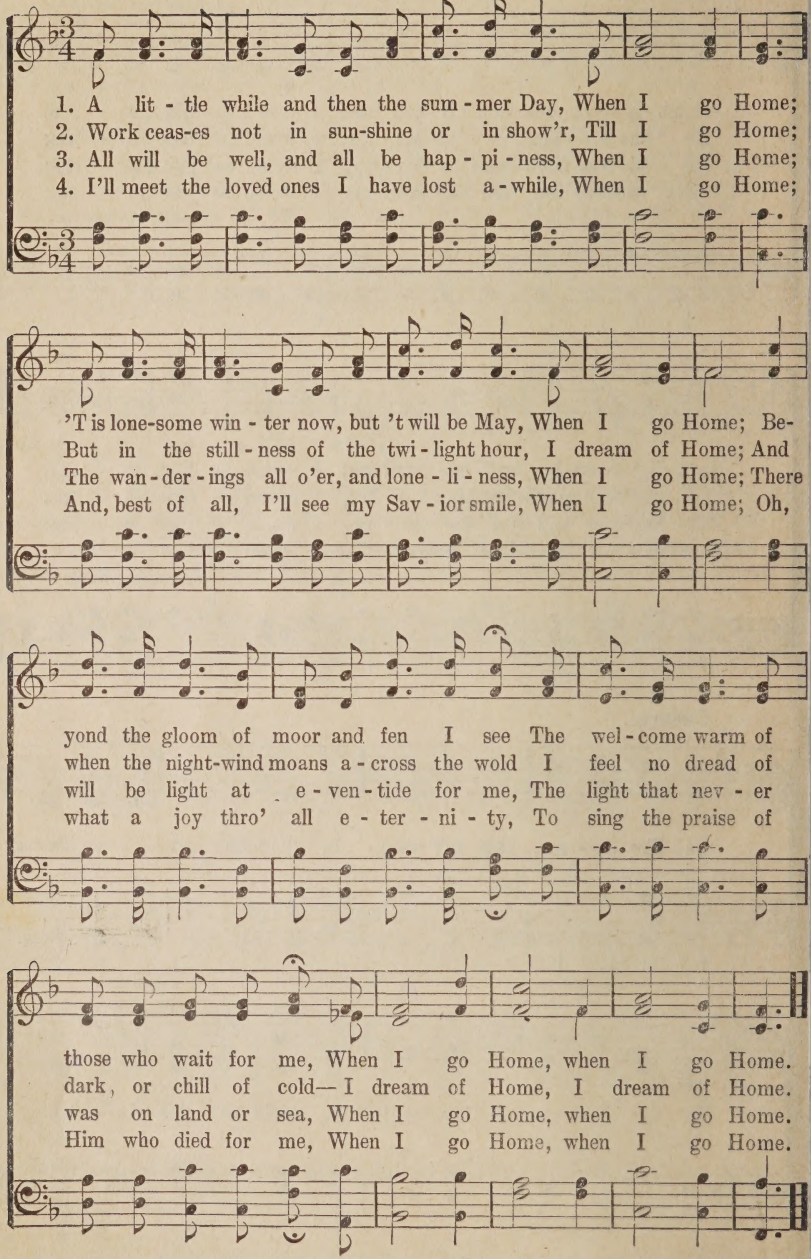

1. The beckoning Hand of love I see, My Sav-ior sig-nals now to me;
2. The mighty Hand, the wounded Hand That beckons from yon gold- en strand,
3. My boat is frail, but He is strong, Whose might has conquered fear and wrong;
4. A-cross the waste of wa - ters far, To where the gold-en gates un - bar,
A-cross the wild and storm-y wave, I see the Hand stretched out to save.
Shall guide and keep my faint-ing soul Though tempests beat, and bil-lows roll.
To Him a - lone I trust my all, No ill can come, no harm be-fall.
I take my way, tho' storms op-pose— My homeward way, the Pi-lot knows.
CHORUS.
O beckoning Hand of Love di-vine, Where lights of home se-rene - ly shine;
I take my way a-cross the wave, The Hand of Love is strong to save.

No. 23. I Would Be Like Jesus.

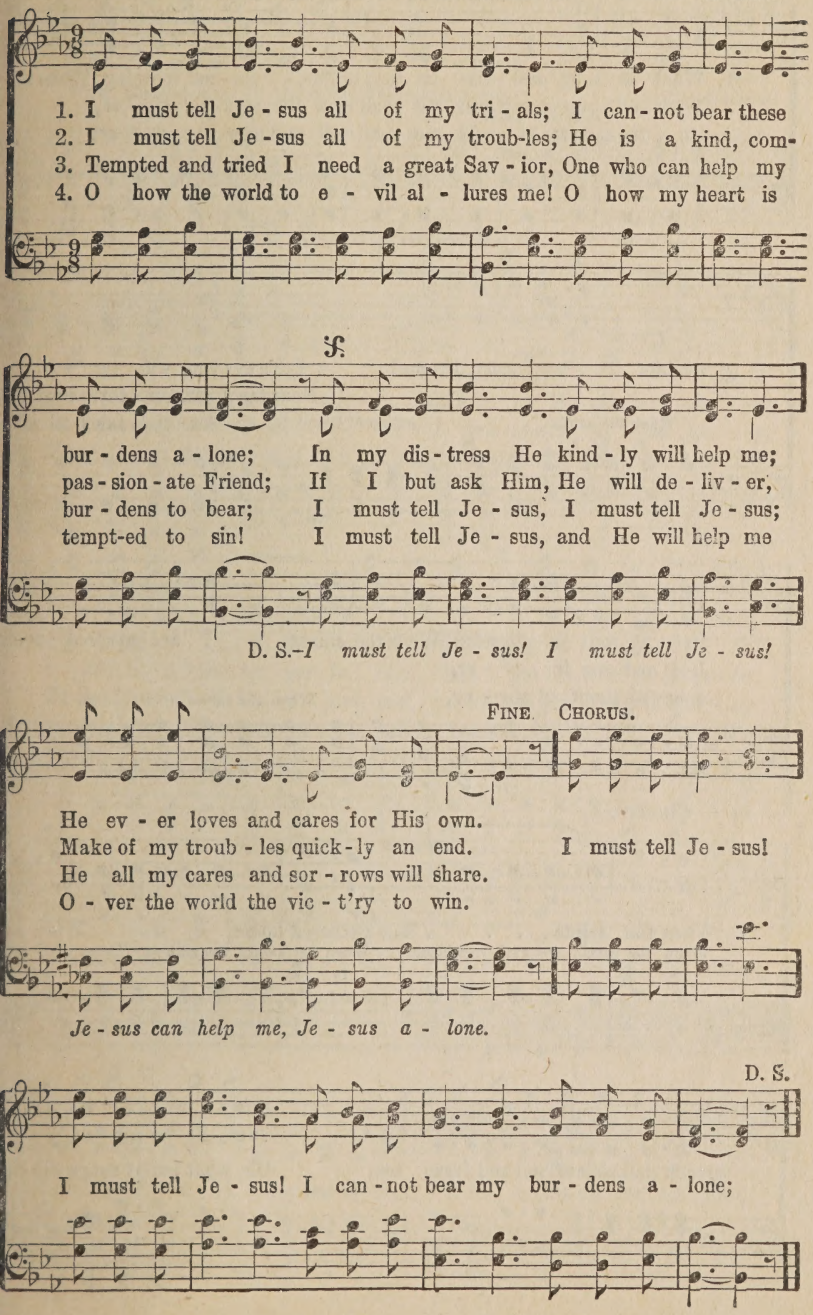
James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC. B. D. Ackley.

1. Earth-ly pleas-ures vain-ly call me; I would be like Je - sus;
2. He has bro-ken ev-'ry fet-ter, I would be like Je - sus;
3. All the way from earth to Glo-ry, I would be like Je - sus;
4. That in Heav-en He may meet me, I would be like Je - sus;
would be like Je - sus;
Noth-ing world-ly shall en-thrall me; I would be like Je - sus.
That my soul may serve Him bet-ter, I would be like Je - sus.
Tell-ing o'er and o'er the sto-ry, I would be like Je - sus.
That His words "Well done" may greet me, I would be like Je - sus.
would be like Je - sus.
CHORUS.
Be like Je - sus, this my song, In the home and in the throng;
Be like Je - sus, all day long! I would be like Je - sus.

No. 24. When I Go Home.

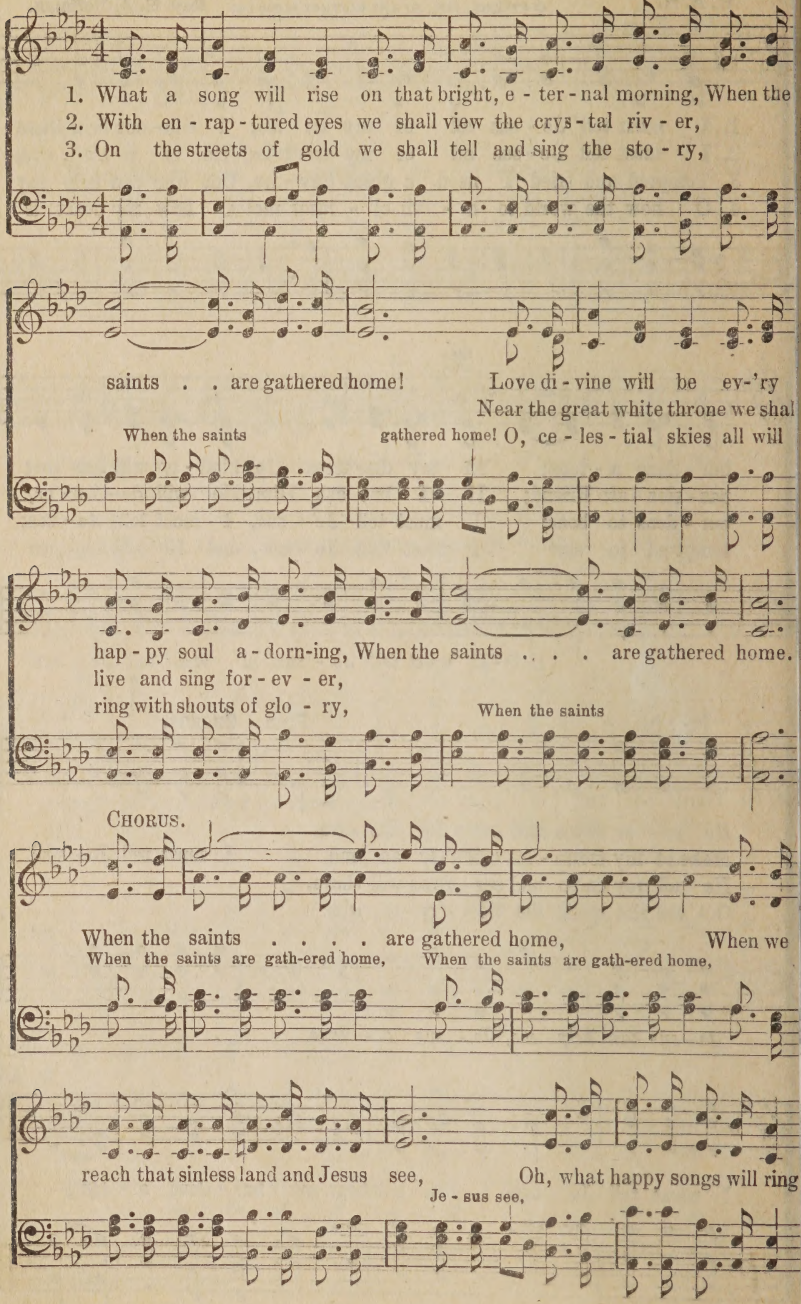
COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Jennie Ree. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. A lit - tle while and then the sum - mer Day, When I go Home;
2. Work ceas-es not in sun-shine or in show'r, Till I go Home;
3. All will be well, and all be hap - pi - ness, When I go Home;
4. I'll meet the loved ones I have lost a - while, When I go Home;
'T is lone-some win - ter now, but 't will be May, When I go Home; Be-
But in the still - ness of the twi - light hour, I dream of Home; And
The wan - der - ings all o'er, and lone - li - ness, When I go Home; There
And, best of all, I'll see my Sav - ior smile, When I go Home; Oh,
yond the gloom of moor and fen I see The wel - come warm of
when the night-wind moans a - cross the wold I feel no dread of
will be light at e - ven - tide for me, The light that nev - er
what a joy thro' all e - ter - ni - ty, To sing the praise of
those who wait for me, When I go Home, when I go Home.
dark, or chill of cold— I dream of Home, I dream of Home.
was on land or sea, When I go Home, when I go Home.
Him who died for me, When I go Home, when I go Home.

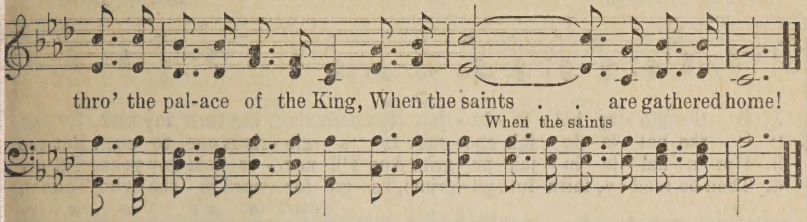
No. 25. I Must Tell Jesus.

E. A. H. COPYRIGHT, 1893, BY THE HOFFMAN MUSIC CO. Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

1. I must tell Je - sus all of my tri - als; I can - not bear these
2. I must tell Je - sus all of my troub-les; He is a kind, com-
3. Tempted and tried I need a great Sav - ior, One who can help my
4. O how the world to e - vil al - lures me! O how my heart is
bur - dens a - lone; In my dis - tress He kind - ly will help me;
pas - sion - ate Friend; If I but ask Him, He will de - liv - er,
bur - dens to bear; I must tell Je - sus, I must tell Je - sus;
tempt-ed to sin! I must tell Je - sus, and He will help me
D. S.–I must tell Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus!
FINE. CHORUS.
He ev - er loves and cares for His own.
Make of my troub - les quick - ly an end. I must tell Je - sus!
He all my cares and sor - rows will share.
O - ver the world the vic - t'ry to win.
Je - sus can help me, Je - sus a - lone.
D. S.
I must tell Je - sus! I can - not bear my bur - dens a - lone;

No. 26. When the Saints are Gathered Home.

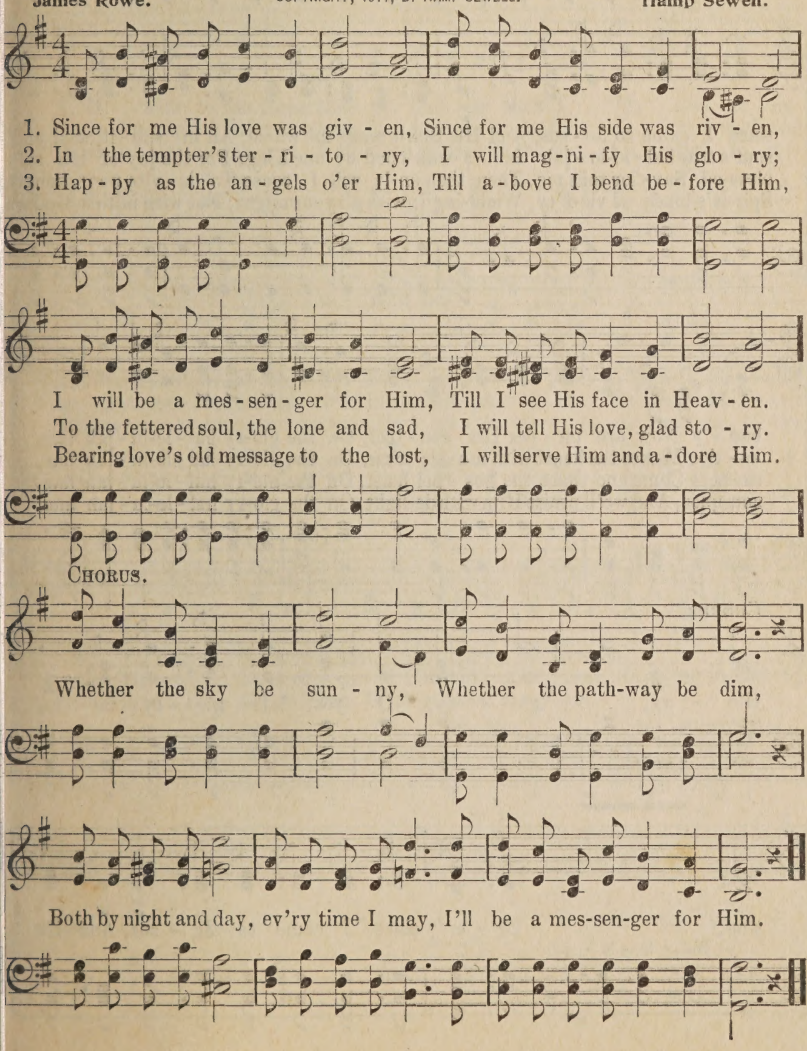
James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HAMP SEWELL. Hamp Sewell.

1. What a song will rise on that bright, e - ter - nal morning, When the
2. With en - rap - tured eyes we shall view the crys - tal riv - er,
3. On the streets of gold we shall tell and sing the sto - ry,
saints . . are gathered home! Love di - vine will be ev-'ry
Near the great white throne we shal
When the saints
gathered home! O, ce - les - tial skies all will
hap - py soul a - dorn-ing, When the saints . . . are gathered home.
live and sing for - ev - er,
ring with shouts of glo - ry,
When the saints
CHORUS.
When the saints . . . . are gathered home, When we
When the saints are gath-ered home,
When the saints are gath-ered home,
reach that sinless land and Jesus see, Oh, what happy songs will ring
Je - sus see,

When the Saints are Gathered Home.

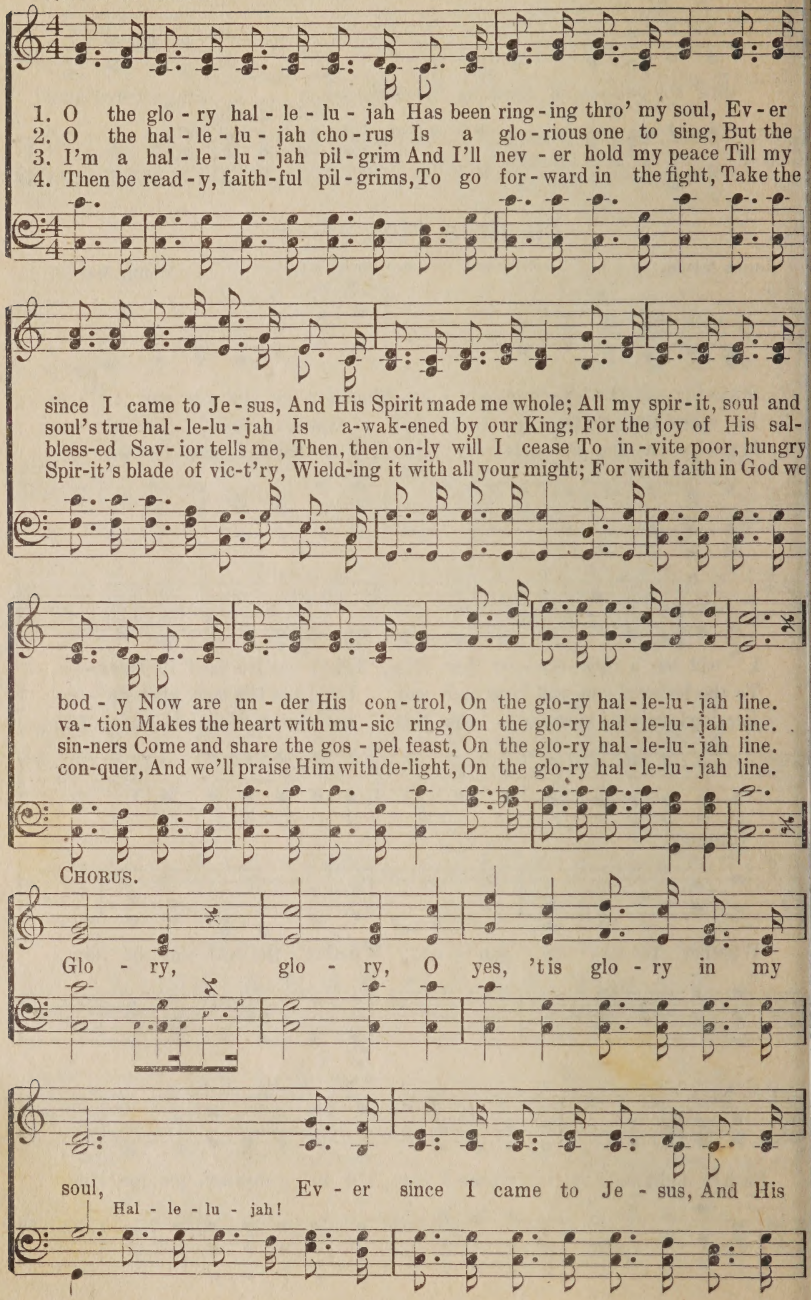


No. 27. I'll Be a Messenger.

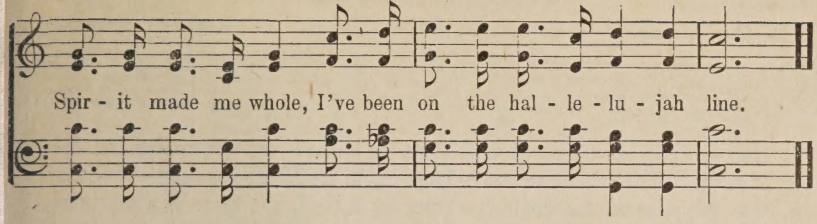
James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HAMP SEWELL. Hamp Sewell.


1. Since for me His love was giv - en, Since for me His side was riv - en,
2. In the tempter's ter - ri - to - ry, I will mag-ni-fy His glo - ry;
3. Hap - py as the an - gels o'er Him, Till a-bove I bend be - fore Him,
I will be a mes-sen-ger for Him, Till I see His face in Heav - en.
To the fettered soul, the lone and sad, I will tell His love, glad sto - ry.
Bearing love's old message to the lost, I will serve Him and a - dore Him.
CHORUS.
Whether the sky be sun - ny, Whether the path-way be dim,
Both by night and day, ev'ry time I may, I'll be a mes-sen-ger for Him.

No. 28. On the Hallelujah Line.

Rev. J. M. Hobbs. COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY JNO. R. SWENEY. Jno. R. Sweney.

1. O the glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah Has been ring - ing thro' my soul, Ev - er since I came to Je - sus, And His Spirit made me whole; All my spir - it, soul and
2. O the hal - le - lu - jah cho - rus Is a glo - rious one to sing, But the soul's true hal - le-lu - jah Is a-wak-ened by our King; For the joy of His sal-
3. I'm a hal - le - lu - jah pil - grim And I'll nev - er hold my peace Till my bless-ed Sav - ior tells me, Then, then on-ly will I cease To in - vite poor, hungry
4. Then be read - y, faith-ful pil - grims, To go for - ward in the fight, Take the Spir-it's blade of vic-t'ry, Wield-ing it with all your might; For with faith in God we
bod - y Now are un - der His con - trol, On the glo-ry hal - le-lu - jah line.
va - tion Makes the heart with mu - sic ring, On the glo-ry hal - le-lu - jah line.
sin-ners Come and share the gos - pel feast, On the glo-ry hal - le-lu - jah line.
con-quer, And we'll praise Him with de-light, On the glo-ry hal - le-lu - jah line.
CHORUS.
Glo - ry, glo - ry, O yes, 'tis glo - ry in my soul, Ev - er since I came to Je - sus, And His
Hal - le - lu - jah!

On the Hallelujah Line.

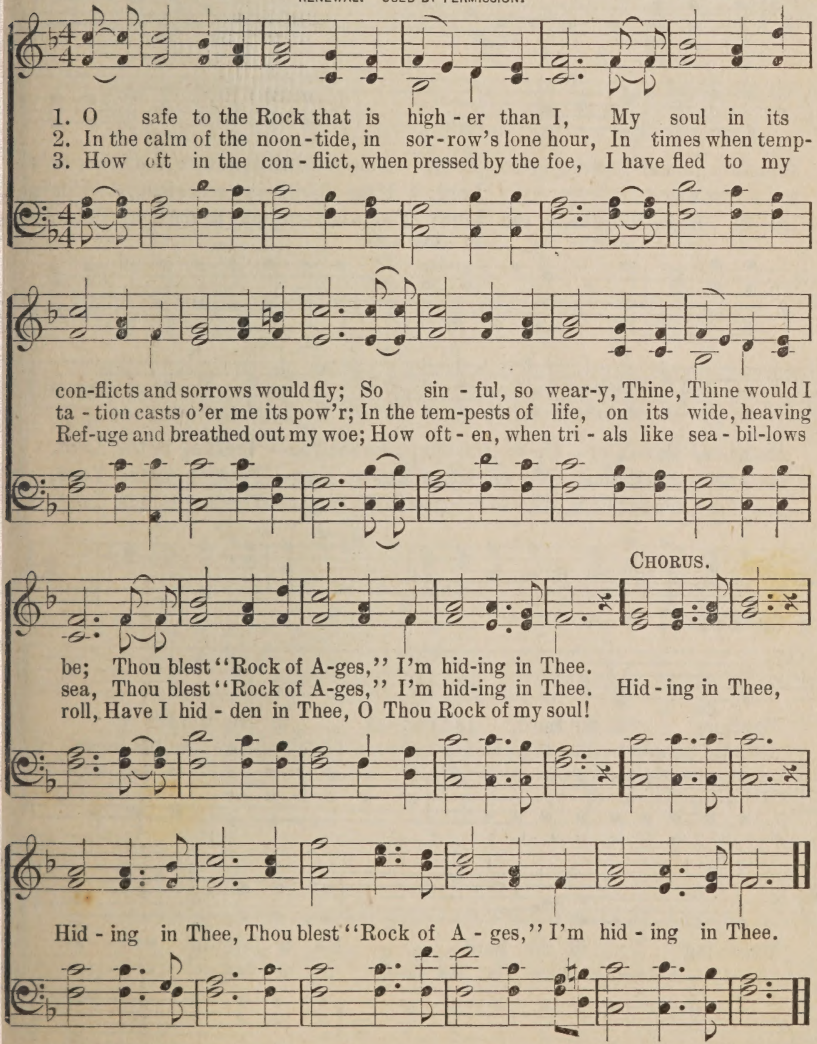


No. 29. Hiding in Thee.

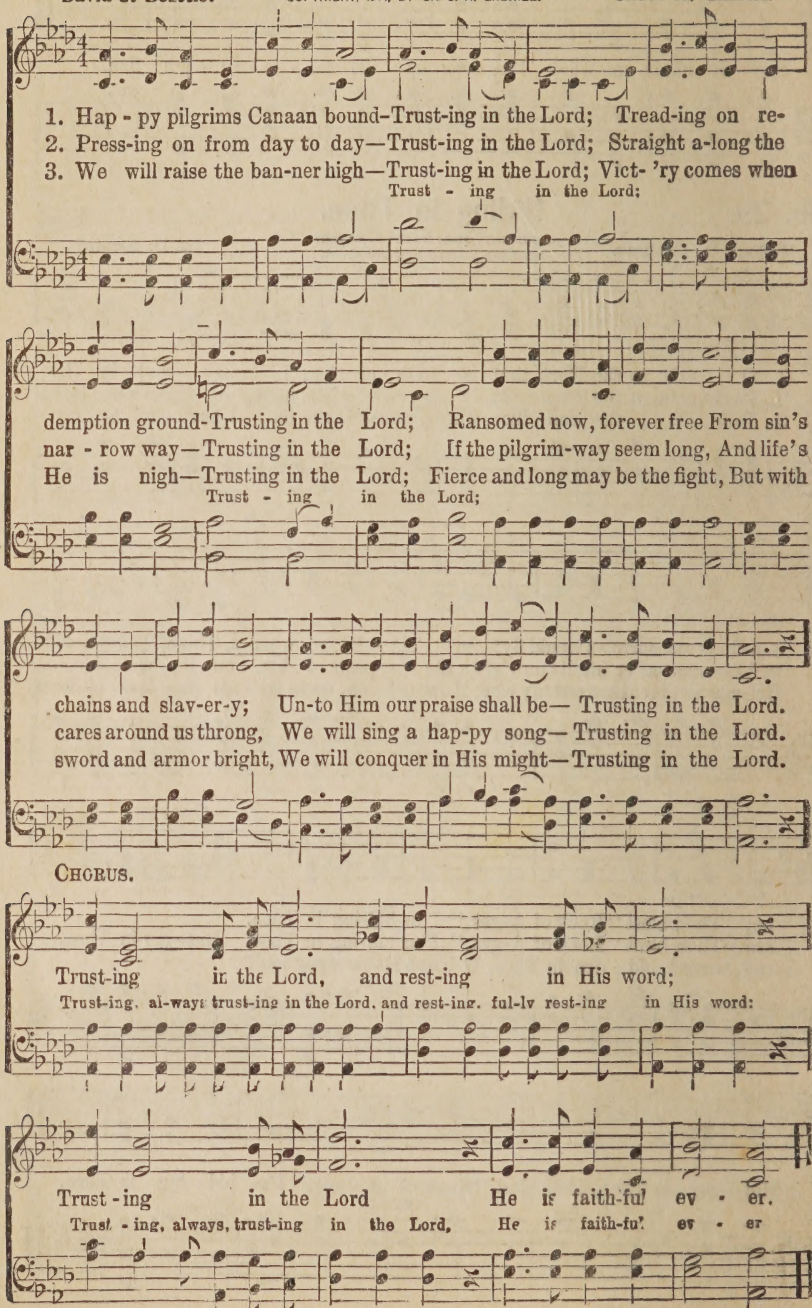
William O. Cushing.

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY IRA D. SANKEY.
RENEWAL. USED BY PERMISSION.

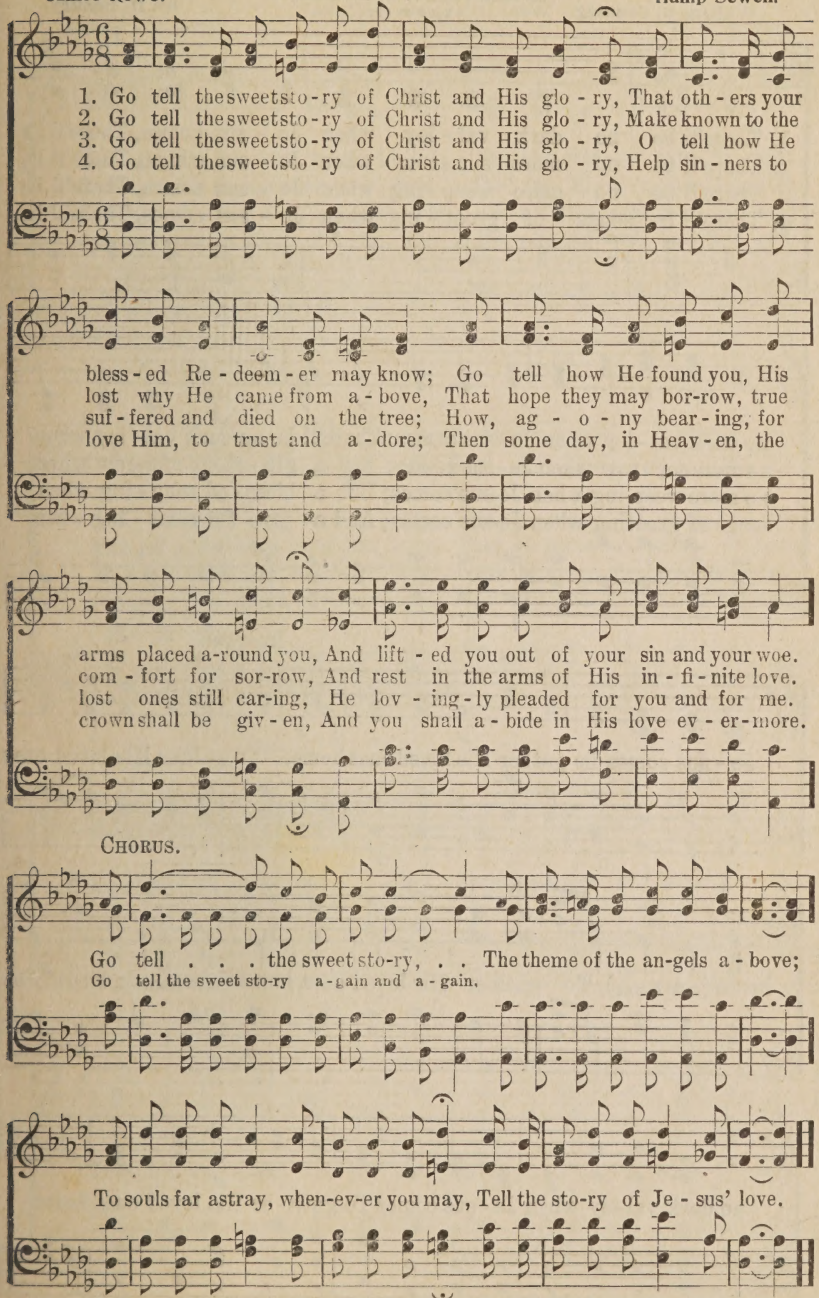
Ira D. Sankey.


1. O safe to the Rock that is high - er than I, My soul in its
2. In the calm of the noon - tide, in sor - row's lone hour, In times when temp-
3. How oft in the con - flict, when pressed by the foe, I have fled to my
con-flicts and sorrows would fly; So sin - ful, so wear-y, Thine, Thine would I
ta - tion casts o'er me its pow'r; In the tem-pests of life, on its wide, heaving
Ref-uge and breathed out my woe; How oft - en, when tri - als like sea - bil-lows
CHORUS.
be; Thou blest "Rock of A-ges," I'm hid-ing in Thee.
sea, Thou blest "Rock of A-ges," I'm hid-ing in Thee. Hid - ing in Thee,
roll, Have I hid - den in Thee, O Thou Rock of my soul!
Hid - ing in Thee, Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee.

No. 30. Trusting in the Lord.

David J. Beattie. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Hap - py pilgrims Canaan bound-Trust-ing in the Lord; Tread-ing on re-
2. Press-ing on from day to day—Trust-ing in the Lord; Straight a-long the
3. We will raise the ban-ner high—Trust-ing in the Lord; Vict- 'ry comes when
Trust - ing in the Lord;
demption ground-Trusting in the Lord; Ransomed now, forever free From sin's
nar - row way—Trusting in the Lord; If the pilgrim-way seem long, And life's
He is nigh—Trusting in the Lord; Fierce and long may be the fight, But with
Trust - ing in the Lord;
chains and slav-er-y; Un-to Him our praise shall be— Trusting in the Lord.
cares around us throng, We will sing a hap-py song—Trusting in the Lord.
sword and armor bright, We will conquer in His might—Trusting in the Lord.
CHORUS.
Trust-ing in the Lord, and rest-ing in His word;
Trust-ing, al-ways trust-ing in the Lord, and rest-ing, ful-ly rest-ing in His word:
Trust - ing in the Lord He is faith-ful ev - er.
Trust - ing, always, trust-ing in the Lord, He is faith-ful ev - er

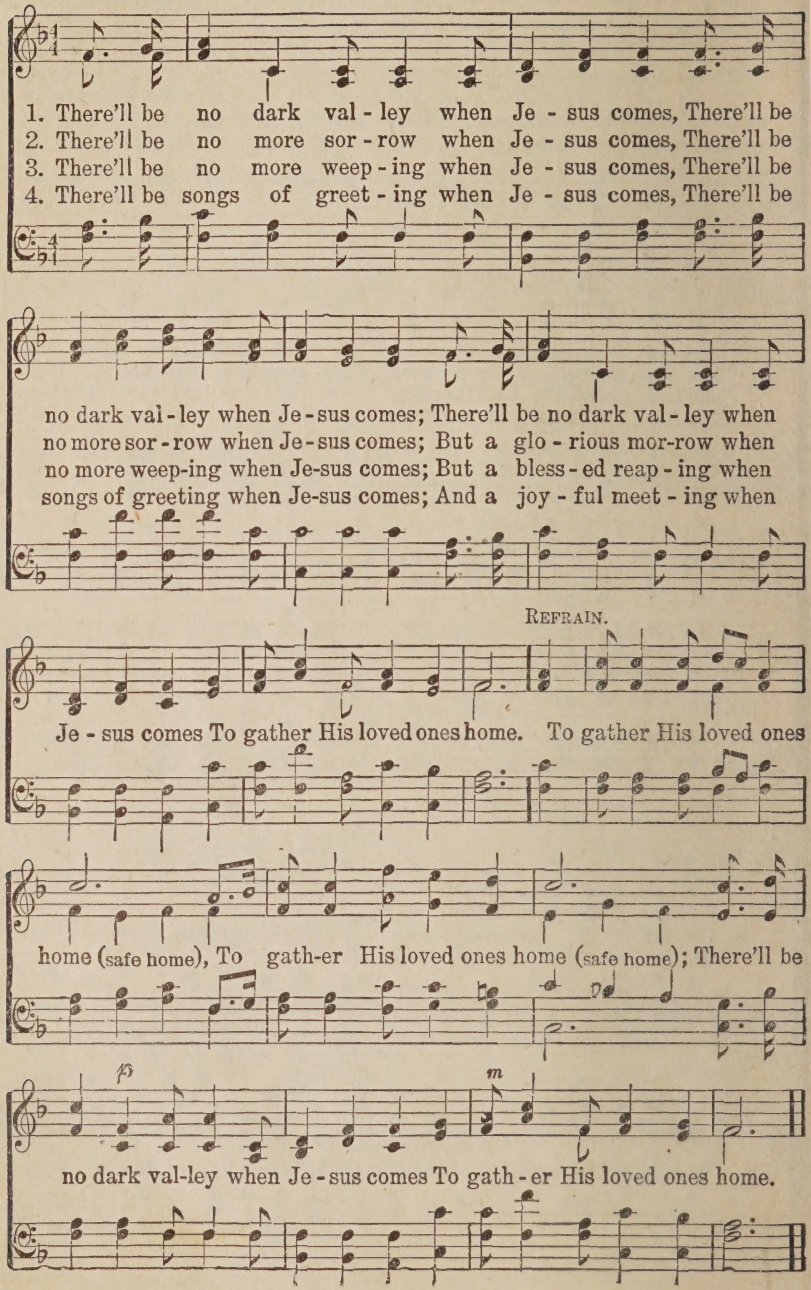
No. 31. Go tell the Sweet Story.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HAMP SEWELL. Hamp Sewell.

1. Go tell the sweet sto-ry of Christ and His glo-ry, That oth-ers your
2. Go tell the sweet sto-ry of Christ and His glo-ry, Make known to the
3. Go tell the sweet sto-ry of Christ and His glo-ry, O tell how He
4. Go tell the sweet sto-ry of Christ and His glo-ry, Help sin-ners to
bless-ed Re-deem-er may know; Go tell how He found you, His
lost why He came from a-bove, That hope they may bor-row, true
suf-fered and died on the tree; How, ag-o-ny bear-ing, for
love Him, to trust and a-dore; Then some day, in Heav-en, the
arms placed a-round you, And lift-ed you out of your sin and your woe.
com-fort for sor-row, And rest in the arms of His in-fi-nite love.
lost ones still car-ing, He lov-ing-ly pleaded for you and for me.
crown shall be giv-en, And you shall a-bide in His love ev-er-more.
CHORUS.
Go tell . . . the sweet sto-ry, . . The theme of the an-gels a-bove;
Go tell the sweet sto-ry a-gain and a-gain,
To souls far astray, when-ev-er you may, Tell the sto-ry of Je-sus' love.

No. 32. There'll Be No Dark Valley.

COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY BIGLOW & MAIN CO.
USED BY PER.

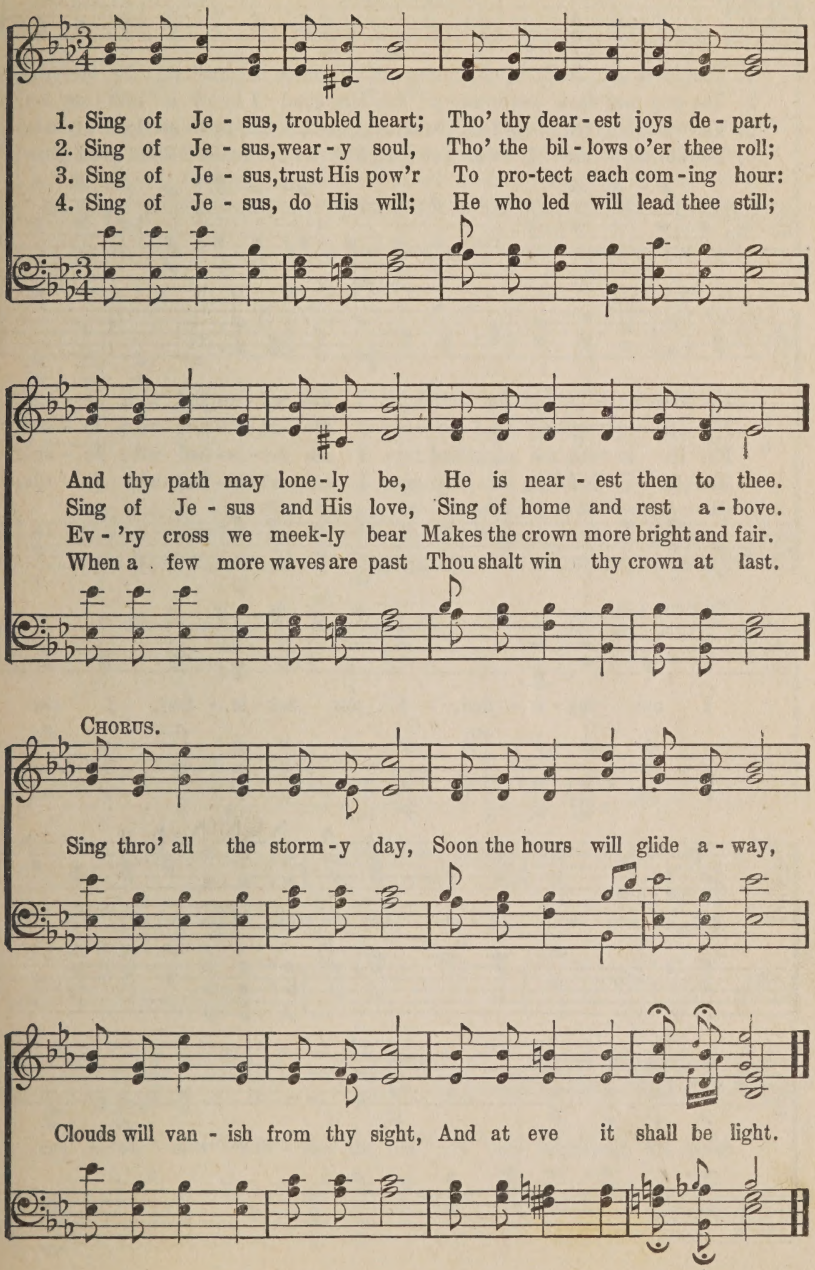
William O. Cushing. Ira D. Sankey.


1. There'll be no dark val - ley when Je - sus comes, There'll be
2. There'll be no more sor - row when Je - sus comes, There'll be
3. There'll be no more weep - ing when Je - sus comes, There'll be
4. There'll be songs of greet - ing when Je - sus comes, There'll be
no dark val - ley when Je - sus comes; There'll be no dark val - ley when
no more sor - row when Je - sus comes; But a glo - rious mor-row when
no more weep-ing when Je-sus comes; But a bless - ed reap - ing when
songs of greeting when Je-sus comes; And a joy - ful meet - ing when
REFRAIN.
Je - sus comes To gather His loved ones home. To gather His loved ones
home (safe home), To gath-er His loved ones home (safe home); There'll be
p
m
no dark val-ley when Je - sus comes To gath - er His loved ones home.

No. 33. Sing of Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Fanny J. Crosby. WORDS AND MUSIC. B. D. Ackley

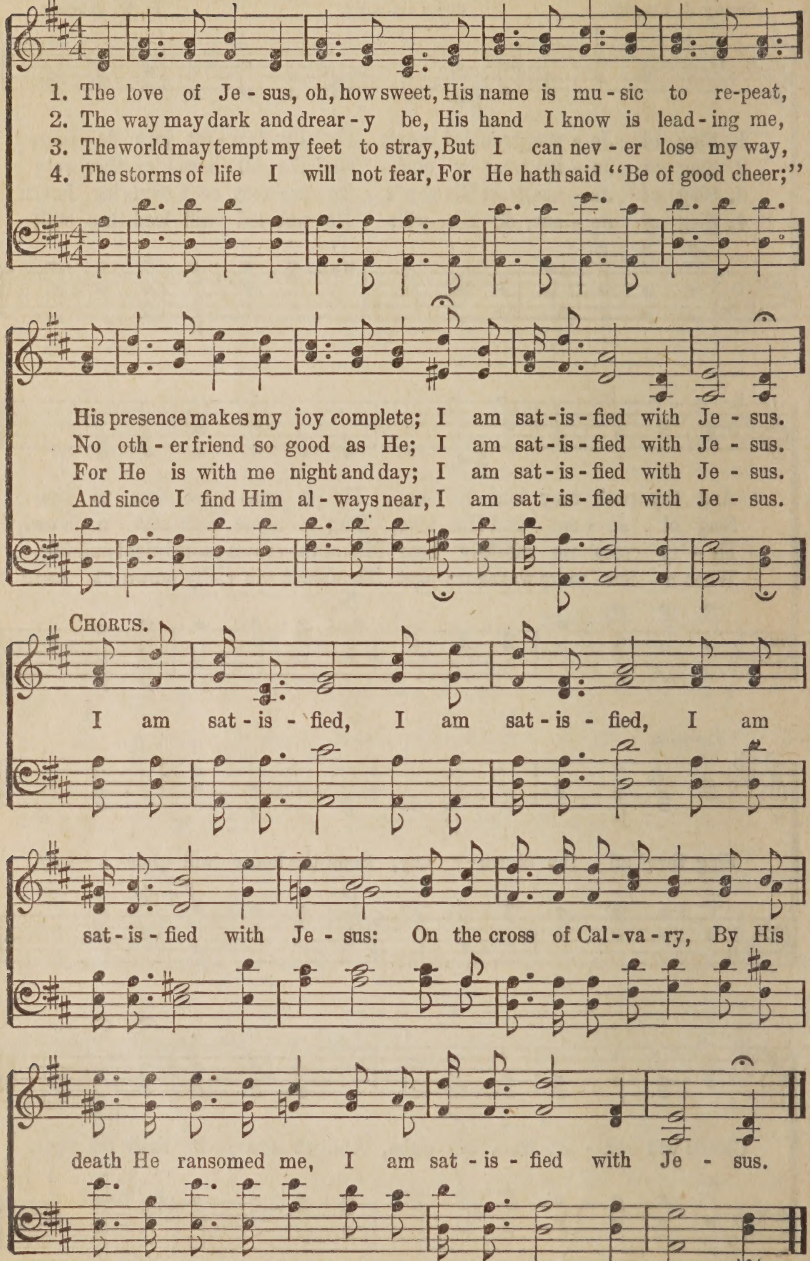

1. Sing of Je - sus, troubled heart; Tho' thy dear - est joys de - part,
2. Sing of Je - sus, wear - y soul, Tho' the bil - lows o'er thee roll;
3. Sing of Je - sus, trust His pow'r To pro-tect each com - ing hour:
4. Sing of Je - sus, do His will; He who led will lead thee still;
And thy path may lone - ly be, He is near - est then to thee.
Sing of Je - sus and His love, Sing of home and rest a - bove.
Ev - 'ry cross we meek-ly bear Makes the crown more bright and fair.
When a few more waves are past Thou shalt win thy crown at last.
CHORUS.
Sing thro' all the storm - y day, Soon the hours will glide a - way,
Clouds will van - ish from thy sight, And at eve it shall be light.

No. 34. I Am Satisfied With Jesus.

S. W. B.

COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY E. O. EXCELL
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Samuel W. Beazley.

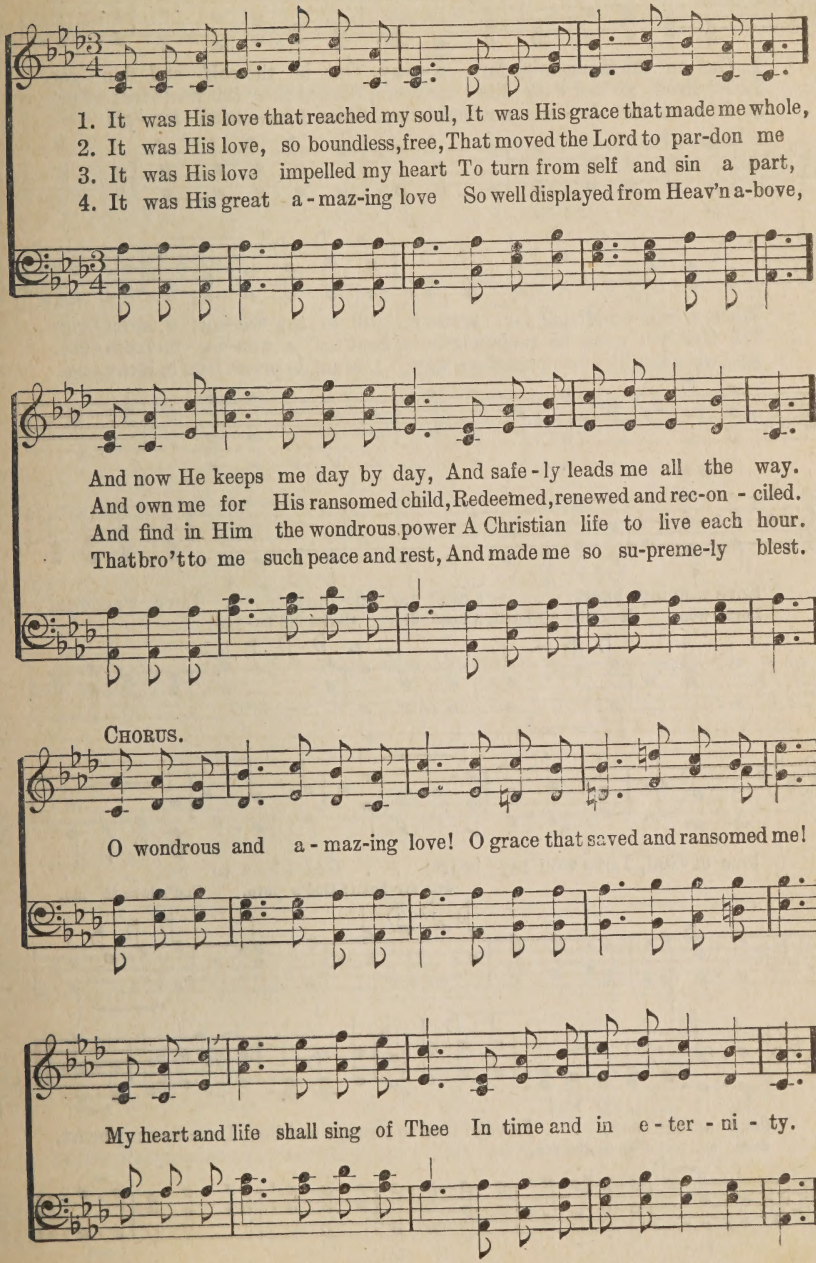

1. The love of Je - sus, oh, how sweet, His name is mu - sic to re-peat,
2. The way may dark and drear - y be, His hand I know is lead - ing me,
3. The world may tempt my feet to stray, But I can nev - er lose my way,
4. The storms of life I will not fear, For He hath said "Be of good cheer;"
His presence makes my joy complete; I am sat - is - fied with Je - sus.
No oth - er friend so good as He; I am sat - is - fied with Je - sus.
For He is with me night and day; I am sat - is - fied with Je - sus.
And since I find Him al - ways near, I am sat - is - fied with Je - sus.
CHORUS.
I am sat - is - fied, I am sat - is - fied, I am
sat - is - fied with Je - sus: On the cross of Cal - va - ry, By His
death He ransomed me, I am sat - is - fied with Je - sus.

No. 35. It Was His Love.

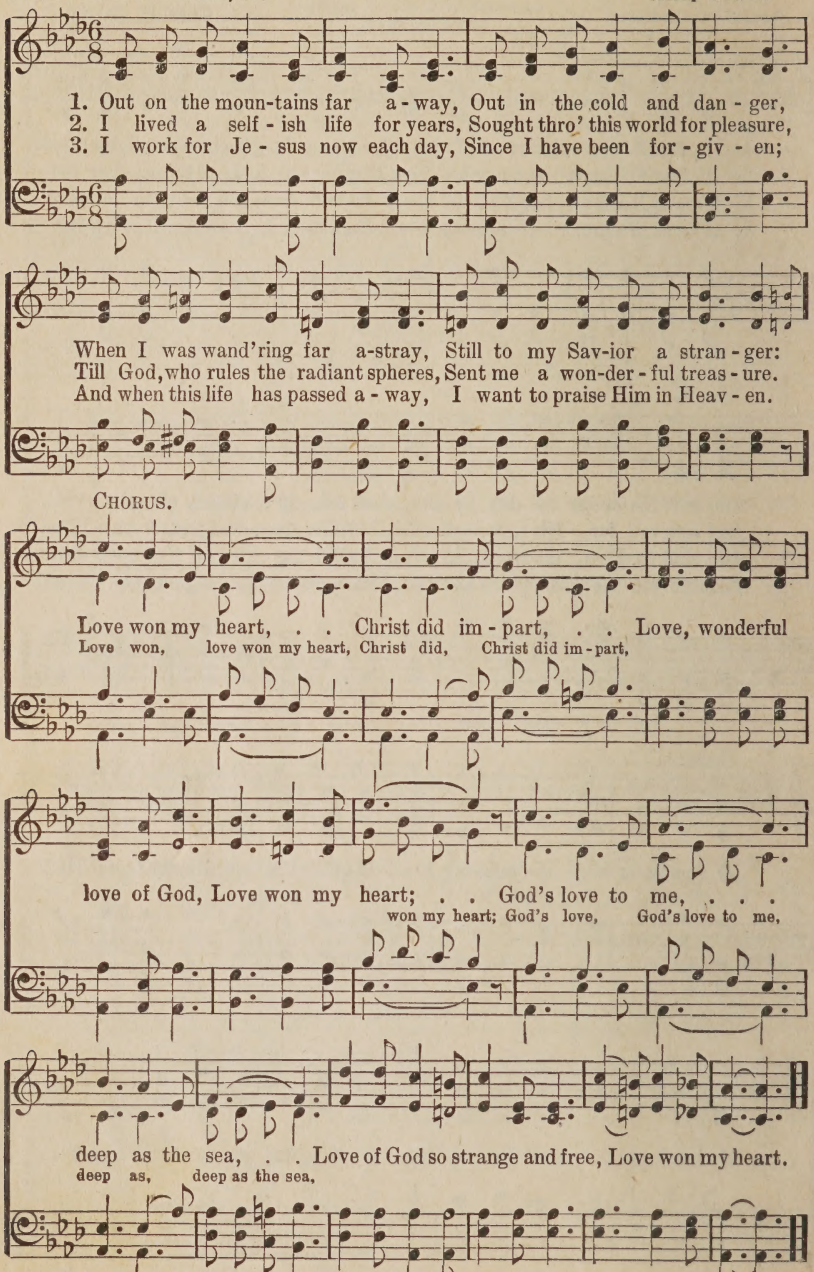
Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. It was His love that reached my soul, It was His grace that made me whole,
2. It was His love, so boundless, free, That moved the Lord to par-don me
3. It was His love impelled my heart To turn from self and sin a part,
4. It was His great a-maz-ing love So well displayed from Heav'n a-bove,
And now He keeps me day by day, And safe-ly leads me all the way.
And own me for His ransomed child, Redeemed, renewed and rec-on-ciled.
And find in Him the wondrous power A Christian life to live each hour.
That bro't to me such peace and rest, And made me so su-preme-ly blest.
CHORUS.
O wondrous and a-maz-ing love! O grace that saved and ransomed me!
My heart and life shall sing of Thee In time and in e-ter-ni-ty.

No. 36. Love Won My Heart.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HAMP SEWELL. Hamp Sewell.

1. Out on the moun-tains far a-way, Out in the cold and dan-ger,
2. I lived a self-ish life for years, Sought thro' this world for pleasure,
3. I work for Je-sus now each day, Since I have been for-giv-en;
When I was wand'ring far a-stray, Still to my Sav-ior a stran-ger:
Till God, who rules the radiant spheres, Sent me a won-der-ful treas-ure.
And when this life has passed a-way, I want to praise Him in Heav-en.
CHORUS.
Love won my heart, . . Christ did im-part, . . Love, wonderful
Love won, love won my heart, Christ did, Christ did im-part,
love of God, Love won my heart; . . God's love to me, . . .
won my heart; God's love, God's love to me,
deep as the sea, . . Love of God so strange and free, Love won my heart.
deep as, deep as the sea,

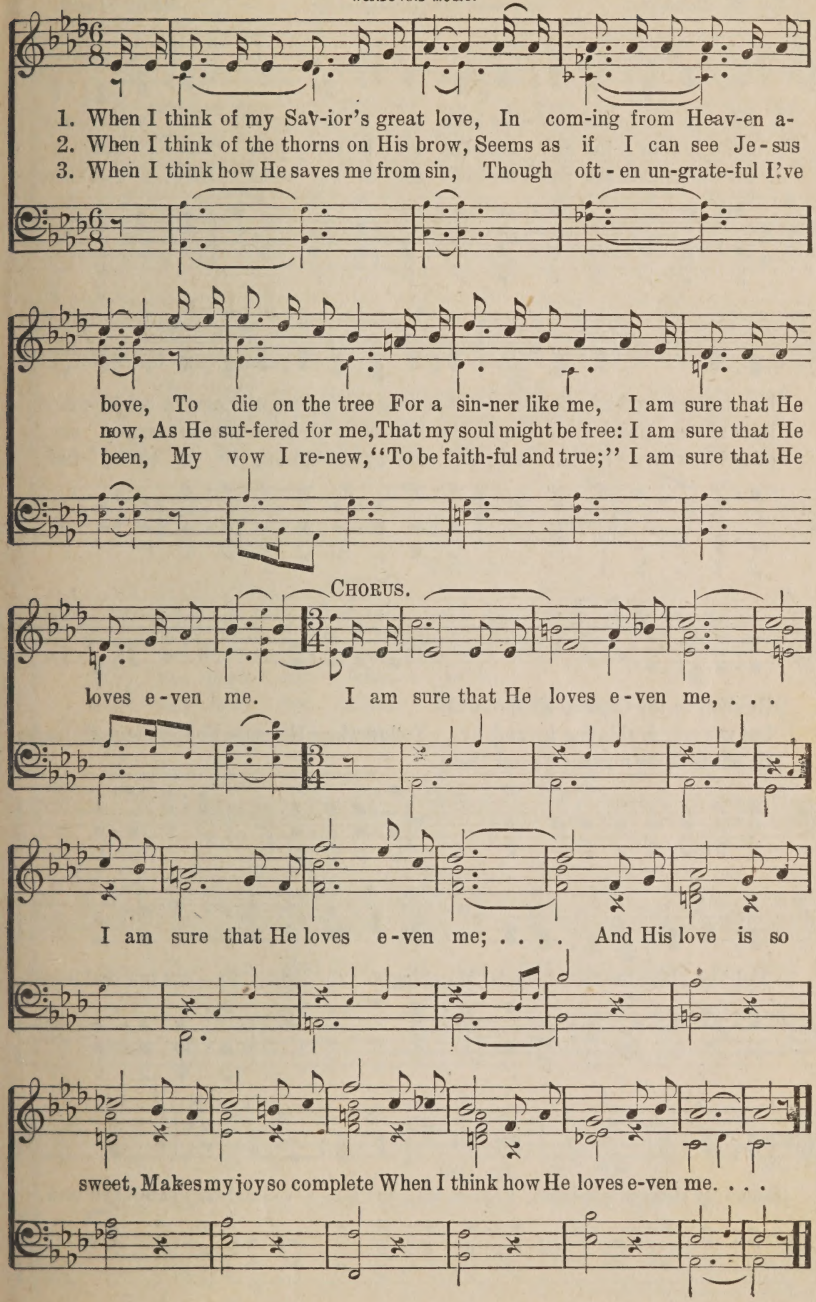
No. 37.

He Loves Even Me.

S. L.

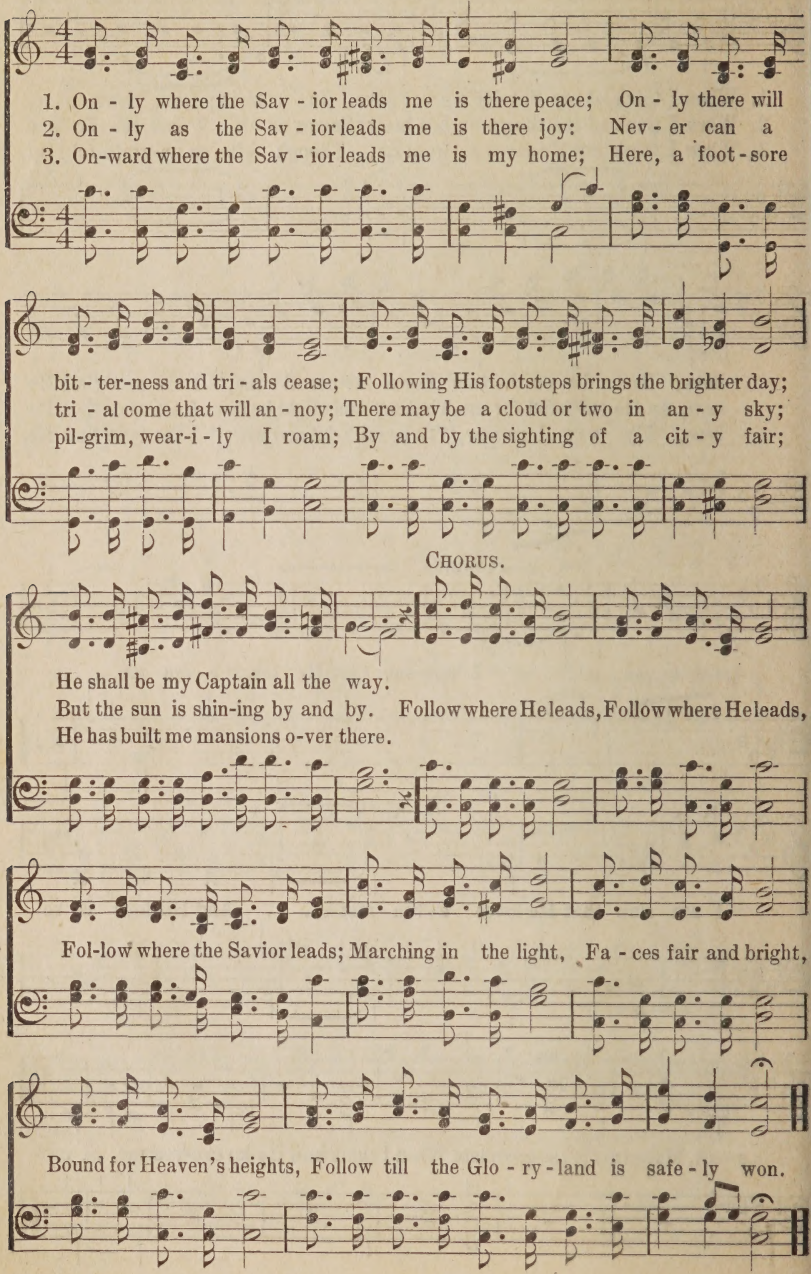
COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Scott Lawrence.


1. When I think of my Sav-ior's great love, In com-ing from Heav-en a-
2. When I think of the thorns on His brow, Seems as if I can see Je-sus
3. When I think how He saves me from sin, Though oft-en un-grate-ful I've
bove, To die on the tree For a sin-ner like me, I am sure that He
now, As He suf-fered for me, That my soul might be free: I am sure that He
been, My vow I re-new, "To be faith-ful and true;" I am sure that He
CHORUS.
loves e-ven me. I am sure that He loves e-ven me, . . .
I am sure that He loves e-ven me; . . . . And His love is so
sweet, Makes my joy so complete When I think how He loves e-ven me. . . .

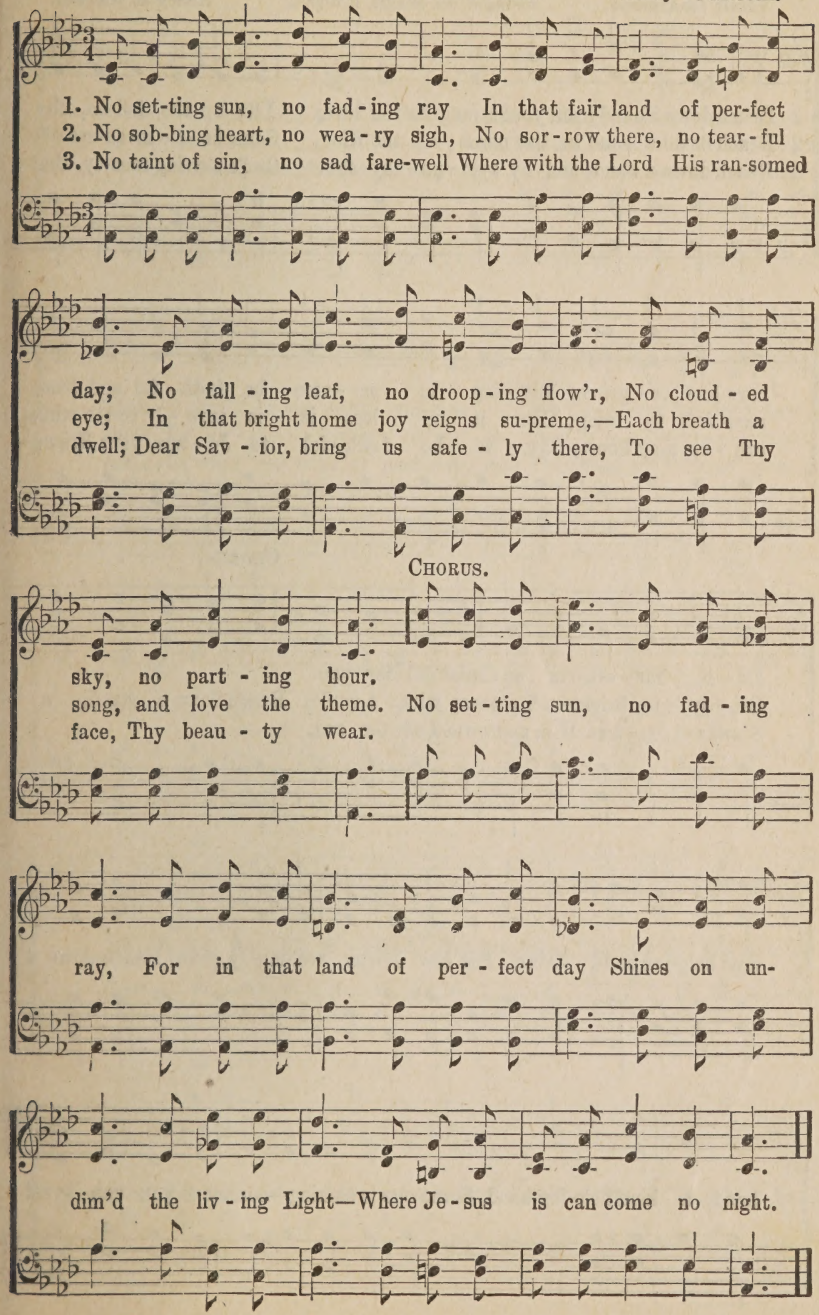
No. 38. Follow Where He Leads.

Jno. R. Clements. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HAMP SEWELL. Hamp Sewell.

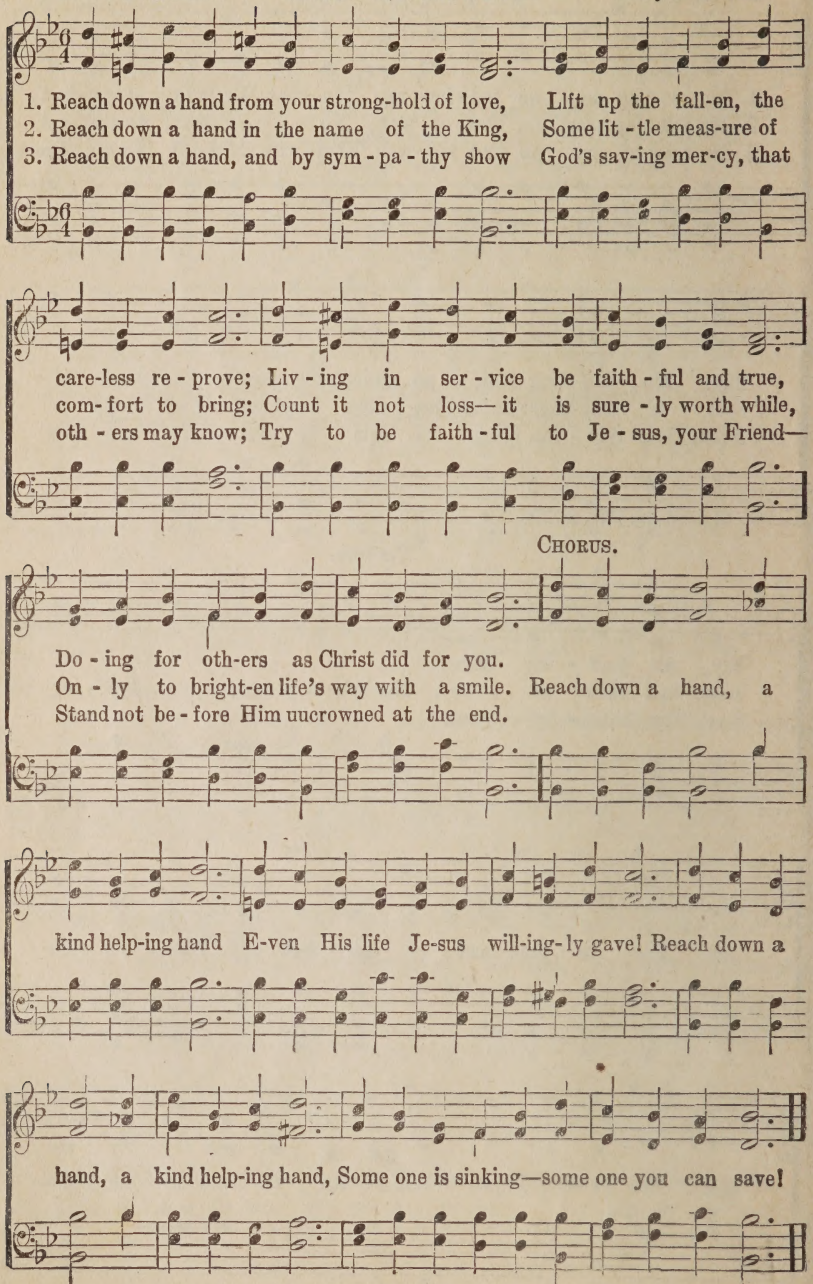

1. On - ly where the Sav - ior leads me is there peace; On - ly there will
2. On - ly as the Sav - ior leads me is there joy: Nev - er can a
3. On-ward where the Sav - ior leads me is my home; Here, a foot - sore
bit - ter-ness and tri - als cease; Following His footsteps brings the brighter day;
tri - al come that will an - noy; There may be a cloud or two in an - y sky;
pil-grim, wear-i - ly I roam; By and by the sighting of a cit - y fair;
CHORUS.
He shall be my Captain all the way.
But the sun is shin-ing by and by. Follow where He leads, Follow where He leads,
He has built me mansions o-ver there.
Fol-low where the Savior leads; Marching in the light, Fa - ces fair and bright,
Bound for Heaven's heights, Follow till the Glo - ry - land is safe - ly won.

No. 39. No Setting Sun.

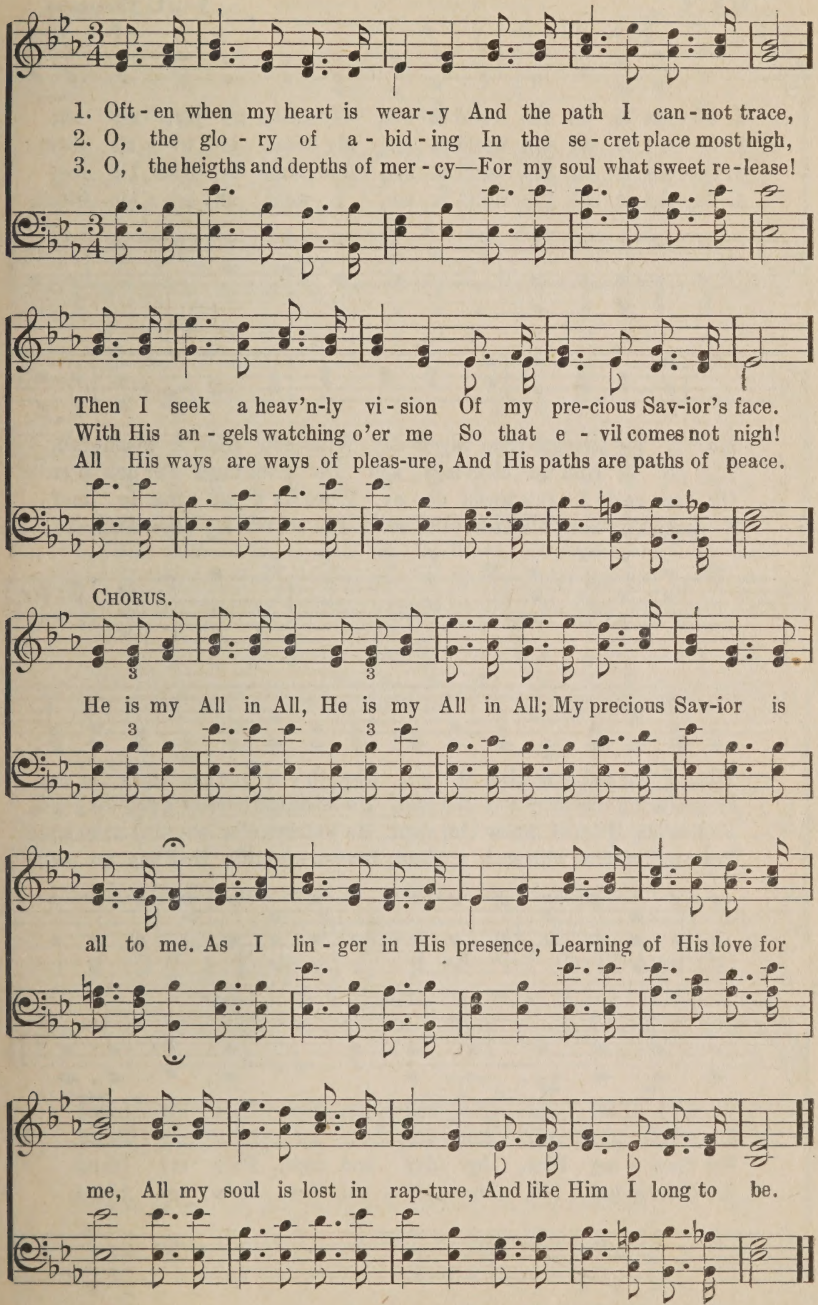
E. E. Hewitt. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. Henry P. Morton.


1. No set-ting sun, no fad-ing ray In that fair land of per-fect
2. No sob-bing heart, no wea-ry sigh, No sor-row there, no tear-ful
3. No taint of sin, no sad fare-well Where with the Lord His ran-somed
day; No fall-ing leaf, no droop-ing flow'r, No cloud-ed
eye; In that bright home joy reigns su-preme,—Each breath a
dwell; Dear Sav-ior, bring us safe-ly there, To see Thy
CHORUS.
sky, no part-ing hour.
song, and love the theme. No set-ting sun, no fad-ing
face, Thy beau-ty wear.
ray, For in that land of per-fect day Shines on un-
dim'd the liv-ing Light—Where Je-sus is can come no night.

No. 40. Reach Down a Hand.

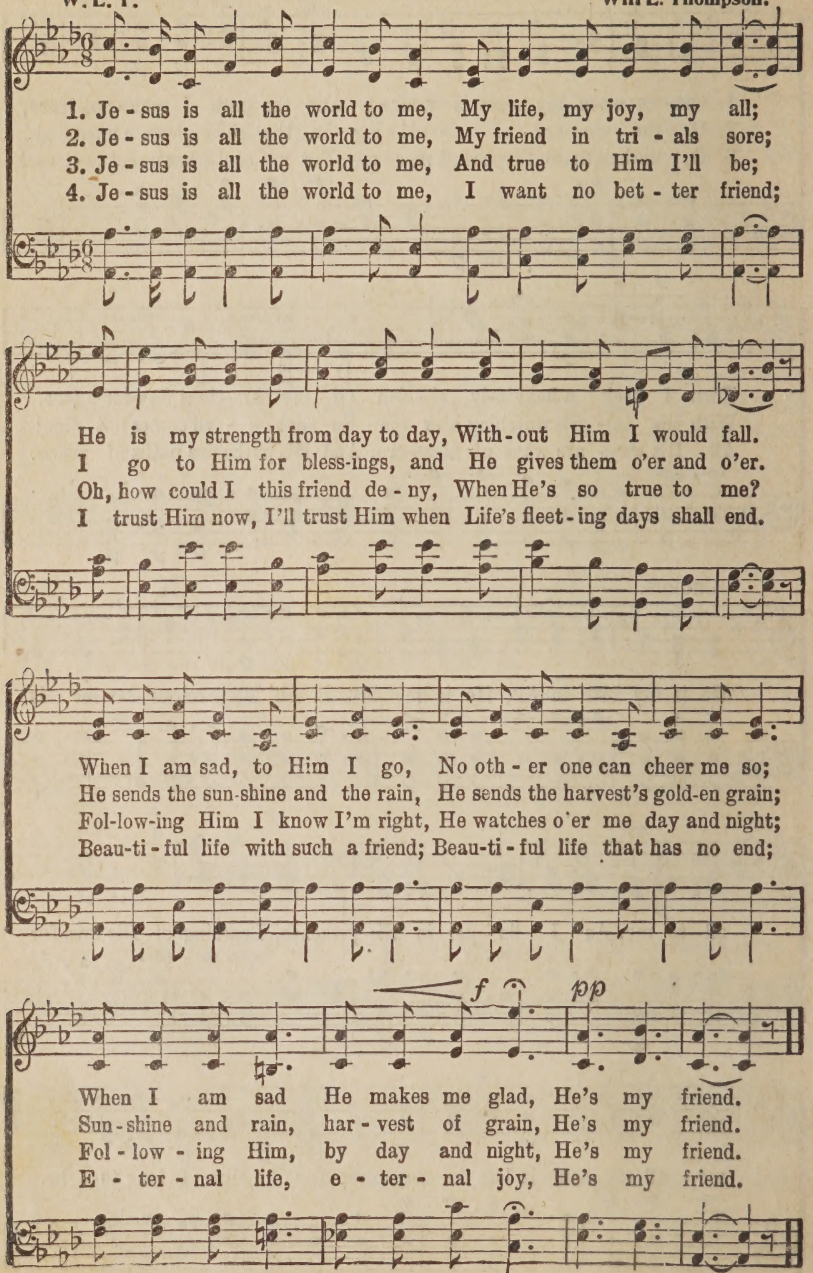
Lizzie DeArmond. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL Henry P. Morton.

1. Reach down a hand from your strong-hold of love, Lift up the fall-en, the
2. Reach down a hand in the name of the King, Some lit-tle meas-ure of
3. Reach down a hand, and by sym-pa-thy show God's sav-ing mer-cy, that
care-less re-prove; Liv-ing in ser-vice be faith-ful and true,
com-fort to bring; Count it not loss— it is sure-ly worth while,
oth-ers may know; Try to be faith-ful to Je-sus, your Friend—
CHORUS.
Do-ing for oth-ers as Christ did for you.
On-ly to bright-en life's way with a smile. Reach down a hand, a
Stand not be-fore Him uncrowned at the end.
kind help-ing hand E-ven His life Je-sus will-ing-ly gave! Reach down a
hand, a kind help-ing hand, Some one is sinking—some one you can save!

No. 41. He is My All in All.

James V. Reid. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HAMP SEWELL. Hamp Sewell.

1. Oft - en when my heart is wear - y And the path I can - not trace,
2. O, the glo - ry of a - bid - ing In the se - cret place most high,
3. O, the heigths and depths of mer - cy—For my soul what sweet re - lease!
Then I seek a heav'n-ly vi - sion Of my pre-cious Sav-ior's face.
With His an - gels watching o'er me So that e - vil comes not nigh!
All His ways are ways of pleas-ure, And His paths are paths of peace.
CHORUS.
He is my All in All, He is my All in All; My precious Sav-ior is
all to me. As I lin - ger in His presence, Learning of His love for
me, All my soul is lost in rap-ture, And like Him I long to be.

No. 42. Jesus is All the World to Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY WILL L THOMPSON, EAST LIVERPOOL, OHIO.

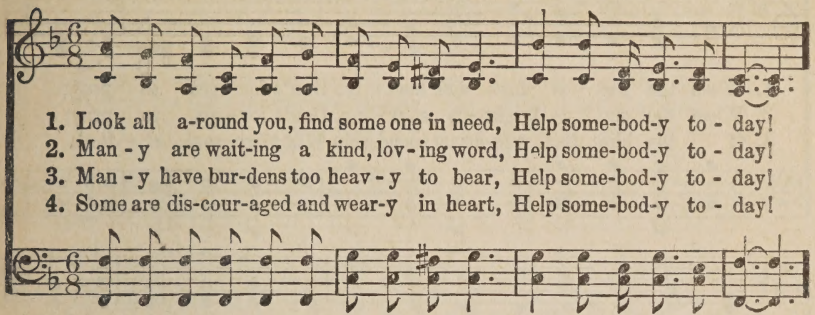
W. L. T. Will L. Thompson.

1. Je - sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all;
2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My friend in tri - als sore;
3. Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll be;
4. Je - sus is all the world to me, I want no bet - ter friend;
He is my strength from day to day, With - out Him I would fall.
I go to Him for bless-ings, and He gives them o'er and o'er.
Oh, how could I this friend de - ny, When He's so true to me?
I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when Life's fleet - ing days shall end.
When I am sad, to Him I go, No oth - er one can cheer me so;
He sends the sun-shine and the rain, He sends the harvest's gold-en grain;
Fol-low-ing Him I know I'm right, He watches o'er me day and night;
Beau-ti - ful life with such a friend; Beau-ti - ful life that has no end;
f
pp
When I am sad He makes me glad, He's my friend.
Sun - shine and rain, har - vest of grain, He's my friend.
Fol - low - ing Him, by day and night, He's my friend.
E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy, He's my friend.

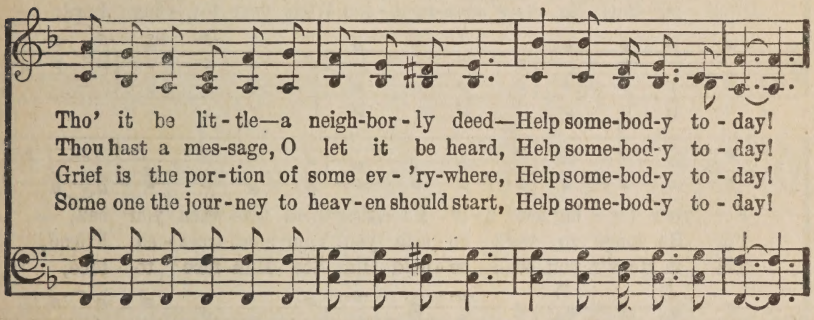
No. 43. Help Somebody To-day.

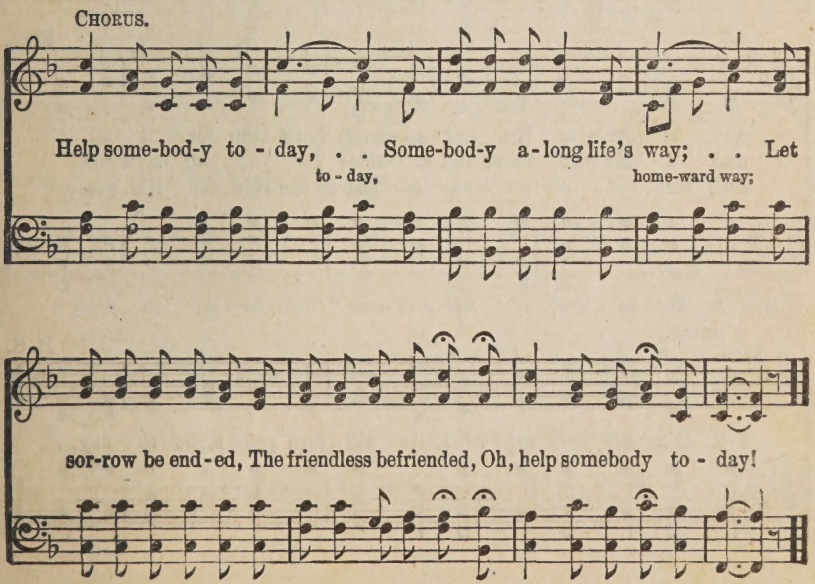
Mrs. Frank A. Breck.

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.

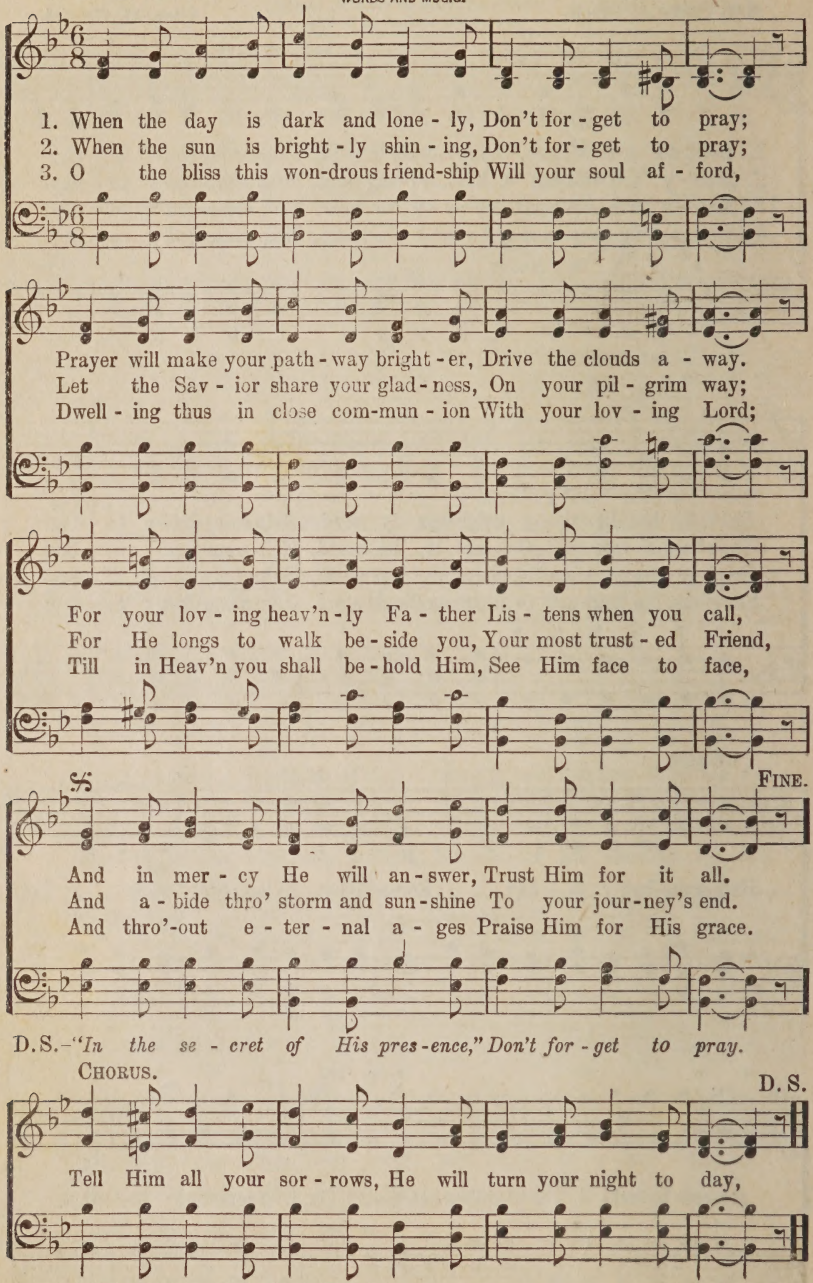
Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. Look all a-round you, find some one in need, Help some-bod-y to - day!
2. Man - y are wait-ing a kind, lov - ing word, Help some-bod-y to - day!
3. Man - y have bur-dens too heav - y to bear, Help some-bod-y to - day!
4. Some are dis-cour-aged and wear-y in heart, Help some-bod-y to - day!


Tho' it be lit - tle—a neigh-bor - ly deed—Help some-bod-y to - day!
Thou hast a mes-sage, O let it be heard, Help some-bod-y to - day!
Grief is the por-tion of some ev - 'ry-where, Help some-bod-y to - day!
Some one the jour-ney to heav-en should start, Help some-bod-y to - day!


CHORUS.
Help some-bod-y to - day, . . Some-bod-y a-long life's way; . . Let
to - day, home-ward way;
sor-row be end - ed, The friendless befriended, Oh, help somebody to - day!

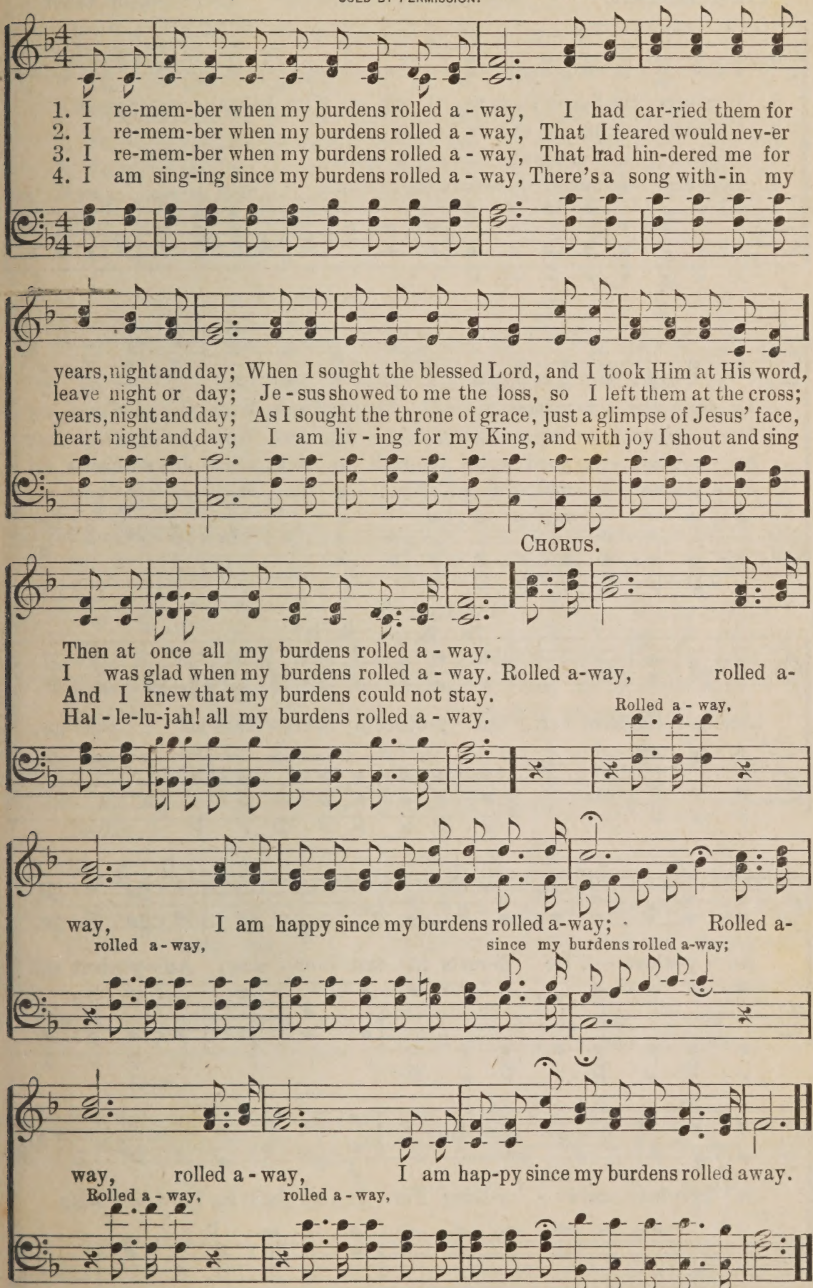
No. 44. Don't Forget to Pray.

Miriam E. Arnold. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY E. O. EXCELL. Chas. H. Gabriel.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

1. When the day is dark and lone - ly, Don't for - get to pray;
2. When the sun is bright - ly shin - ing, Don't for - get to pray;
3. O the bliss this won-drous friend-ship Will your soul af - ford,
Prayer will make your path - way bright - er, Drive the clouds a - way.
Let the Sav - ior share your glad - ness, On your pil - grim way;
Dwell - ing thus in close com-mun - ion With your lov - ing Lord;
For your lov - ing heav'n - ly Fa - ther Lis - tens when you call,
For He longs to walk be - side you, Your most trust - ed Friend,
Till in Heav'n you shall be - hold Him, See Him face to face,
FINE.
And in mer - cy He will an - swer, Trust Him for it all.
And a - bide thro' storm and sun - shine To your jour - ney's end.
And thro'-out e - ter - nal a - ges Praise Him for His grace.
D.S.—"In the se - cret of His pres - ence," Don't for - get to pray.
CHORUS.
D. S.
Tell Him all your sor - rows, He will turn your night to day,

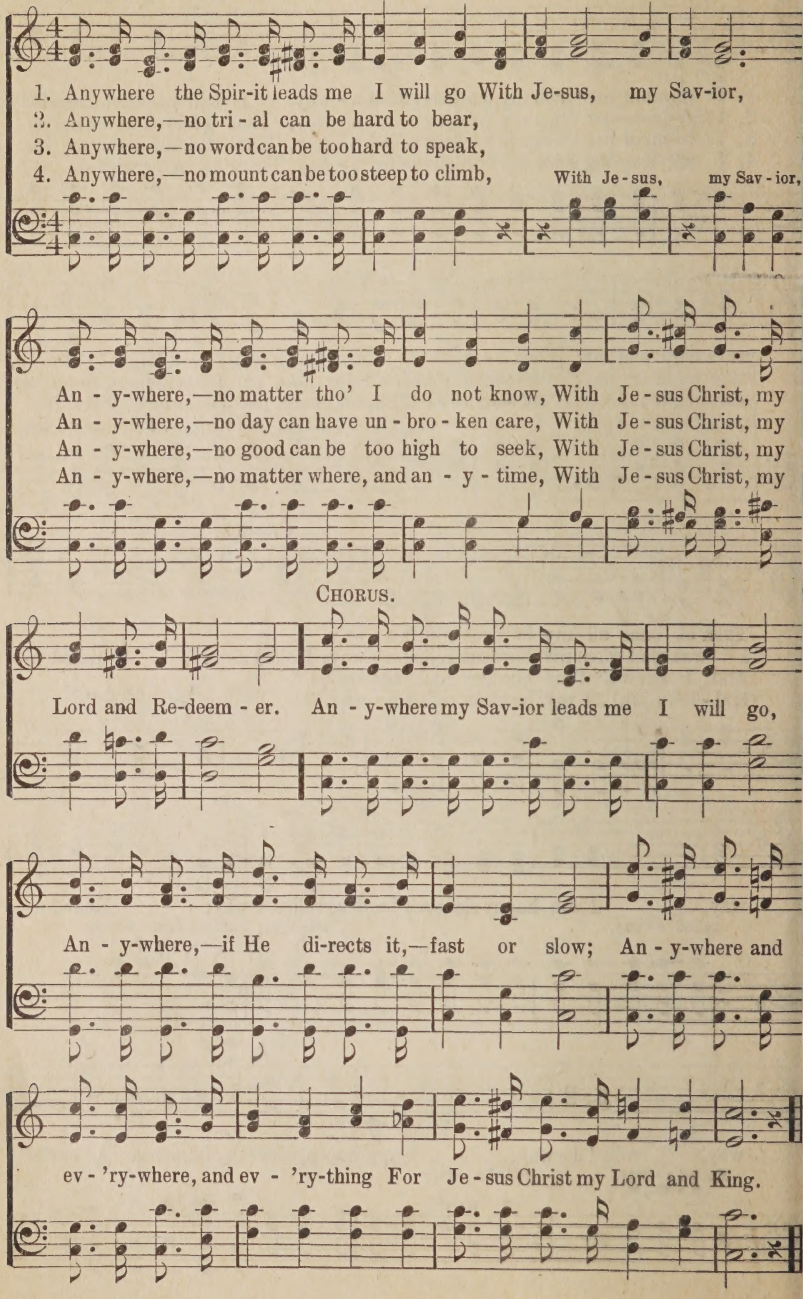
No. 45. My Burdens Rolled Away.

M. A. S.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY I. G. MARTIN.
USED BY PERMISSION.

Mrs. Minnie A. Steele.

1. I re-mem-ber when my burdens rolled a - way, I had car-ried them for
2. I re-mem-ber when my burdens rolled a - way, That I feared would nev-er
3. I re-mem-ber when my burdens rolled a - way, That had hin-dered me for
4. I am sing-ing since my burdens rolled a - way, There's a song with-in my
years, night and day; When I sought the blessed Lord, and I took Him at His word,
leave night or day; Je - sus showed to me the loss, so I left them at the cross;
years, night and day; As I sought the throne of grace, just a glimpse of Jesus' face,
heart night and day; I am liv - ing for my King, and with joy I shout and sing
CHORUS.
Then at once all my burdens rolled a - way.
I was glad when my burdens rolled a - way. Rolled a-way, rolled a-
And I knew that my burdens could not stay.
Hal - le-lu-jah! all my burdens rolled a - way.
Rolled a - way,
way, I am happy since my burdens rolled a-way; Rolled a-
rolled a - way, since my burdens rolled a-way;
way, rolled a - way, I am hap-py since my burdens rolled away.
Rolled a - way, rolled a - way,

No. 46. Anywhere My Savior Leads Me I Will Go.

Jno. R. Clements. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HAMP SEWELL. Hamp Sewell

1. Anywhere the Spir-it leads me I will go With Je-sus, my Sav-ior,
2. Anywhere,—no tri - al can be hard to bear,
3. Anywhere,—no word can be too hard to speak,
4. Anywhere,—no mount can be too steep to climb,
With Je - sus, my Sav - ior,
An - y-where,—no matter tho' I do not know, With Je - sus Christ, my
An - y-where,—no day can have un - bro - ken care, With Je - sus Christ, my
An - y-where,—no good can be too high to seek, With Je - sus Christ, my
An - y-where,—no matter where, and an - y - time, With Je - sus Christ, my
CHORUS.
Lord and Re-deem - er. An - y-where my Sav-ior leads me I will go,
An - y-where,—if He di-rects it,—fast or slow; An - y-where and
ev - 'ry-where, and ev - 'ry-thing For Je - sus Christ my Lord and King.

No. 47. To Whom Shall We Go.

(Solo and Chorus.)

Wm. M. Lighthall. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. Carl Fisher.

1. To whom shall we go when temp-ta-tion is nigh? To whom shall we go when the tem-pest is high? Ah, hearts that are wea-ry and sore-ly dis-tressed, To whom shall we go for a ha-ven of rest?
2. To whom shall we go when there's no one to care? When no one our bur-dens and sor-rows will share, When hope-less we strug-gle in life's foam-y wave, When no eye will pit-y and no arm will save?
3. To whom shall we go with our loss and our gain? To whom shall we go with our joy and our pain? In sun-shine or shad-ow, in glad-ness or woe, In tri-al or tri-umph to whom shall we go?

rit.

CHORUS.

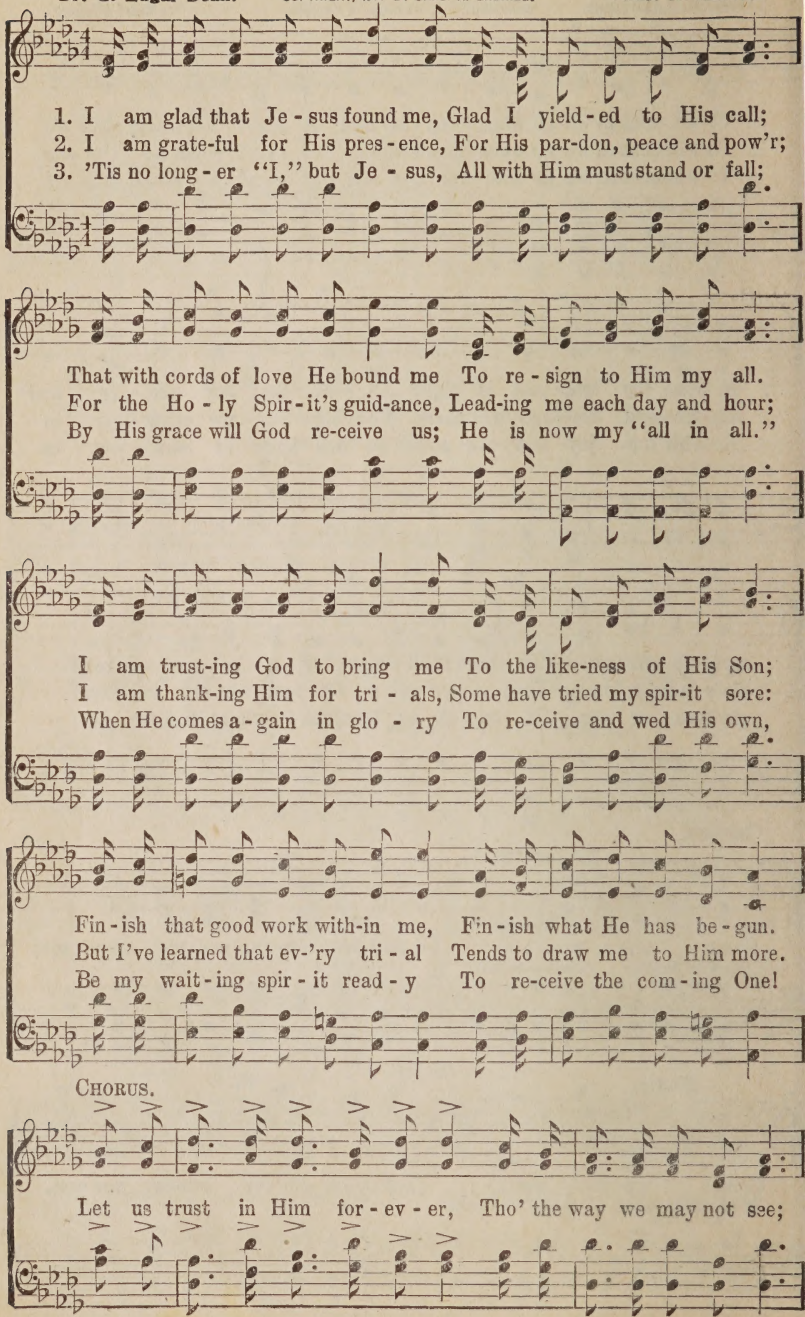
Come un-to me..... Ye that are wea-ry, sad and op-pressed;
Come un-to me, come un-to me,

Slowly. *tempo.* *rit.*

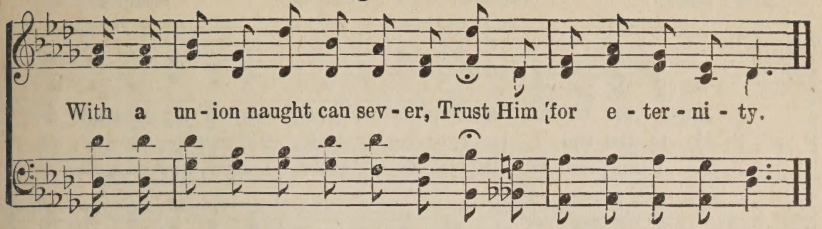
Come un-to me,..... Cast up-on me thy bur-den, and rest.
Come un-to me, come un-to me,

No. 48. Trusting All to Jesus.

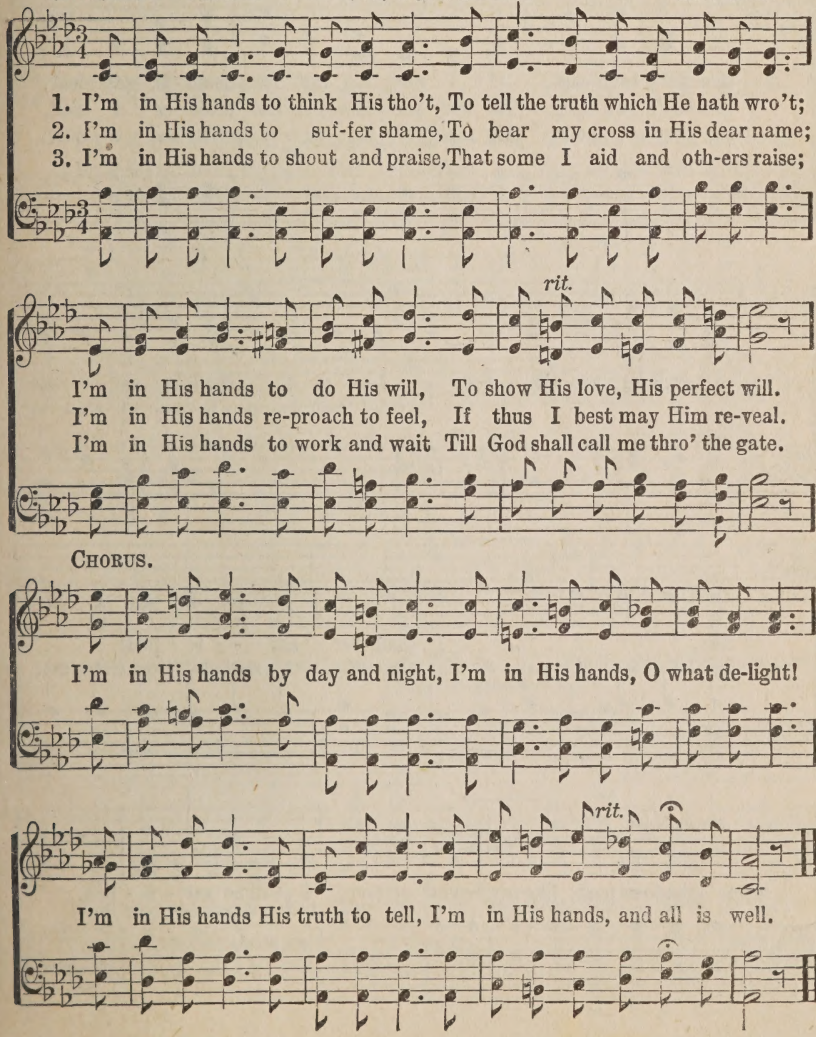
Dr. G. Edgar Dean. COPYRIGHT, 1914 BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. I am glad that Je - sus found me, Glad I yield - ed to His call;
2. I am grate-ful for His pres - ence, For His par-don, peace and pow'r;
3. 'Tis no long - er "I," but Je - sus, All with Him must stand or fall;
That with cords of love He bound me To re - sign to Him my all.
For the Ho - ly Spir - it's guid-ance, Lead-ing me each day and hour;
By His grace will God re-ceive us; He is now my "all in all."
I am trust-ing God to bring me To the like-ness of His Son;
I am thank-ing Him for tri - als, Some have tried my spir-it sore:
When He comes a - gain in glo - ry To re-ceive and wed His own,
Fin - ish that good work with-in me, Fin - ish what He has be - gun.
But I've learned that ev-'ry tri - al Tends to draw me to Him more.
Be my wait - ing spir - it read - y To re-ceive the com - ing One!
CHORUS.
Let us trust in Him for - ev - er, Tho' the way we may not see;

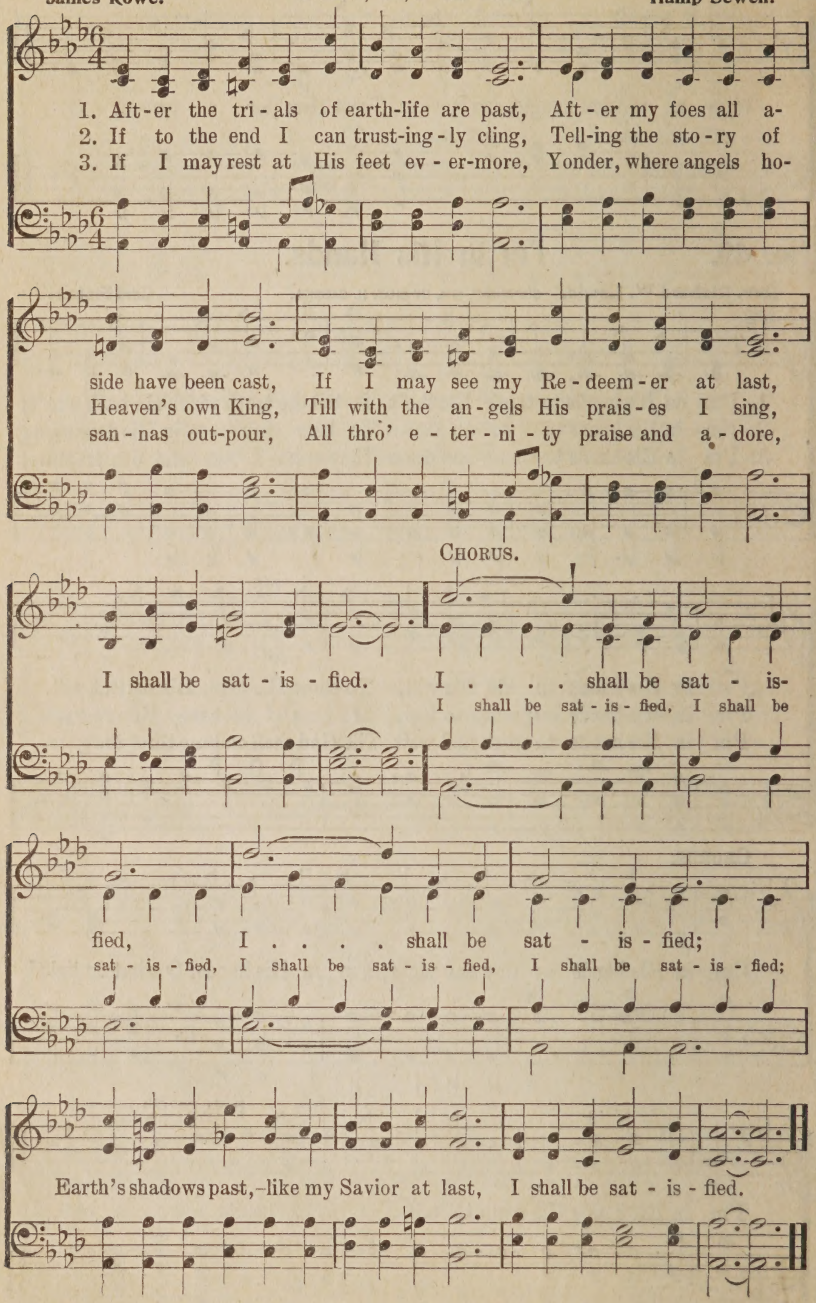
Trusting All to Jesus.



No. 49. I'm in His Hands.

Rev. Richard W. Lewis. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. Carl Fisher.

1. I'm in His hands to think His tho't, To tell the truth which He hath wro't;
2. I'm in His hands to suf-fer shame, To bear my cross in His dear name;
3. I'm in His hands to shout and praise, That some I aid and oth-ers raise;
rit.
I'm in His hands to do His will, To show His love, His perfect will.
I'm in His hands re-proach to feel, If thus I best may Him re-veal.
I'm in His hands to work and wait Till God shall call me thro' the gate.
CHORUS.
I'm in His hands by day and night, I'm in His hands, O what de-light!
rit.
I'm in His hands His truth to tell, I'm in His hands, and all is well.

No. 50. I Shall Be Satisfied.

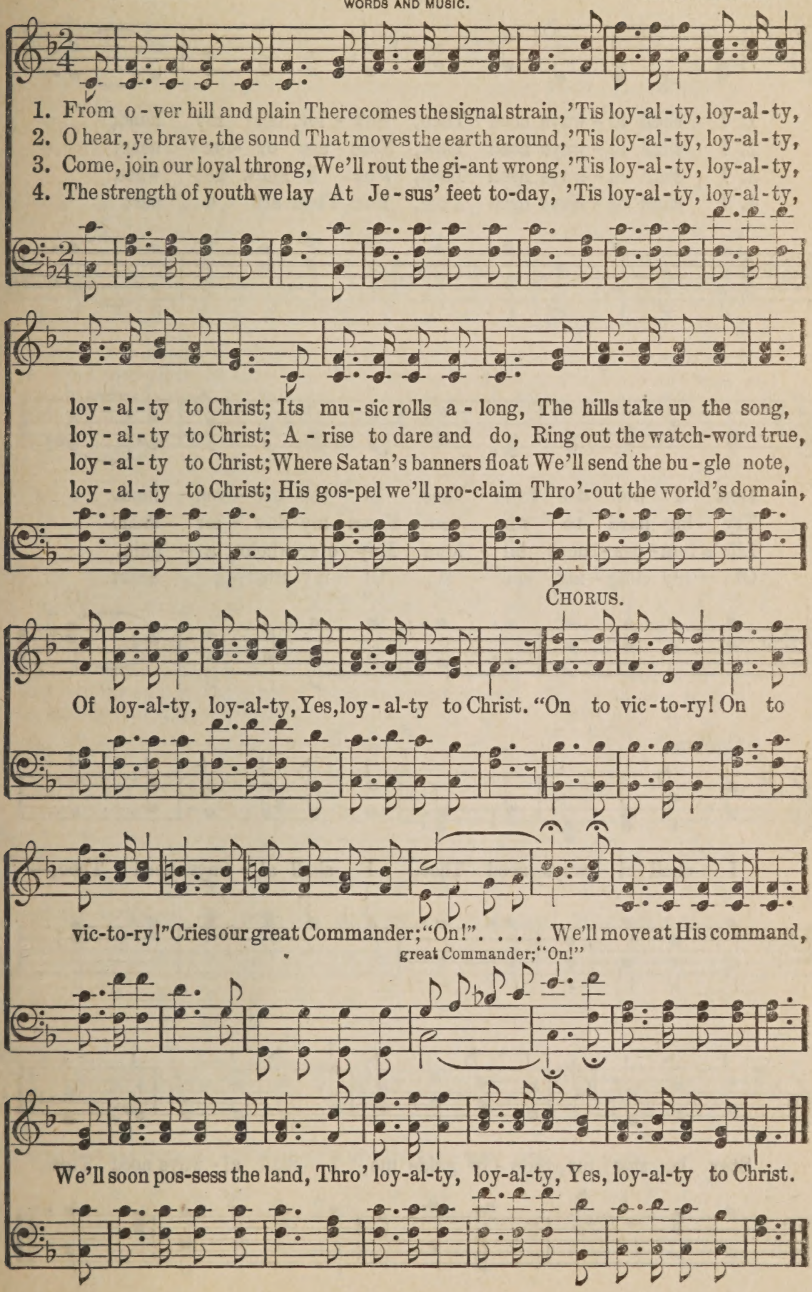
James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HAMP SEWELL. Hamp Sewell.

1. Aft-er the tri-als of earth-life are past, Aft-er my foes all a-
2. If to the end I can trust-ing-ly cling, Tell-ing the sto-ry of
3. If I may rest at His feet ev-er-more, Yonder, where angels ho-
side have been cast, If I may see my Re-deem-er at last,
Heaven's own King, Till with the an-gels His prais-es I sing,
san-nas out-pour, All thro' e-ter-ni-ty praise and a-dore,
CHORUS.
I shall be sat-is-fied. I . . . . shall be sat-is-
I shall be sat-is-fied, I shall be
fied, I . . . . shall be sat-is-fied;
sat-is-fied, I shall be sat-is-fied, I shall be sat-is-fied;
Earth's shadows past,—like my Savior at last, I shall be sat-is-fied.

No. 51.

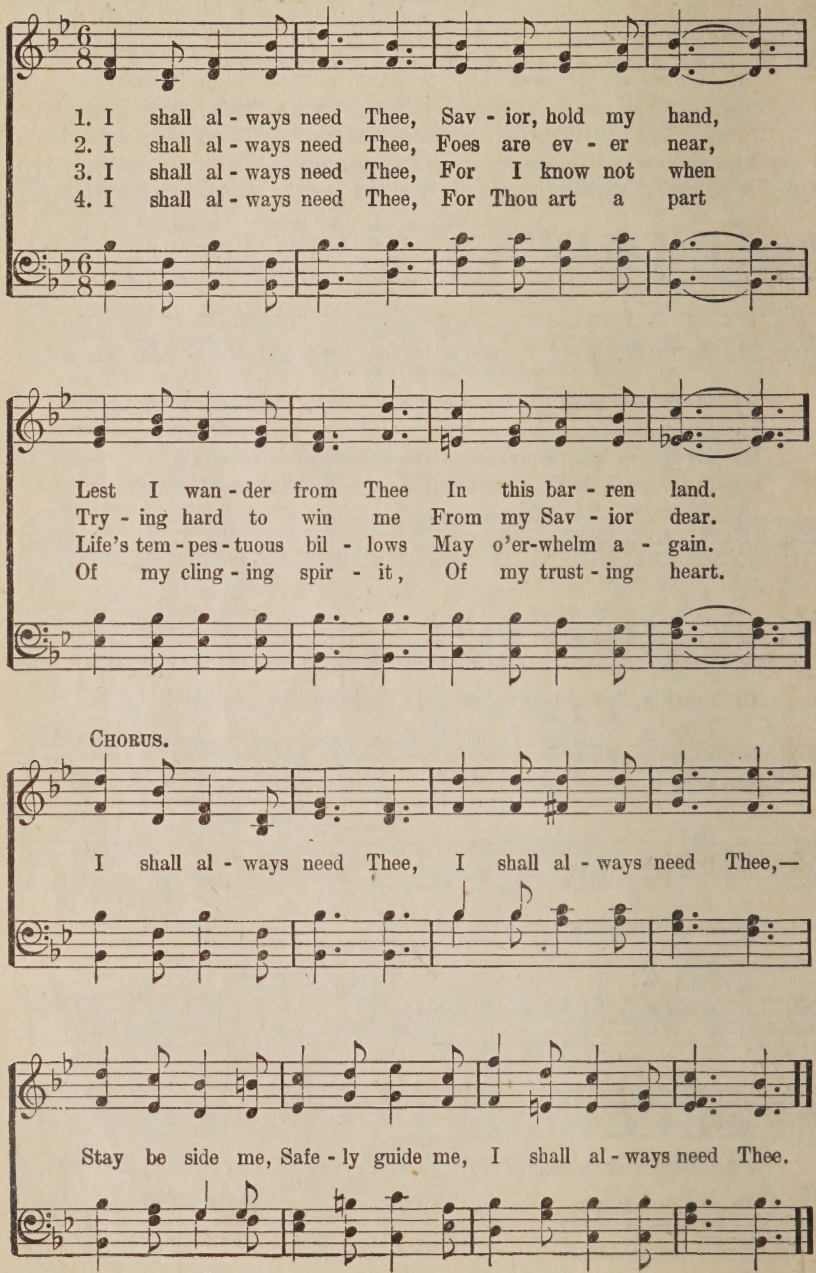
Loyalty to Christ.

Dr. E. T. Cassel.

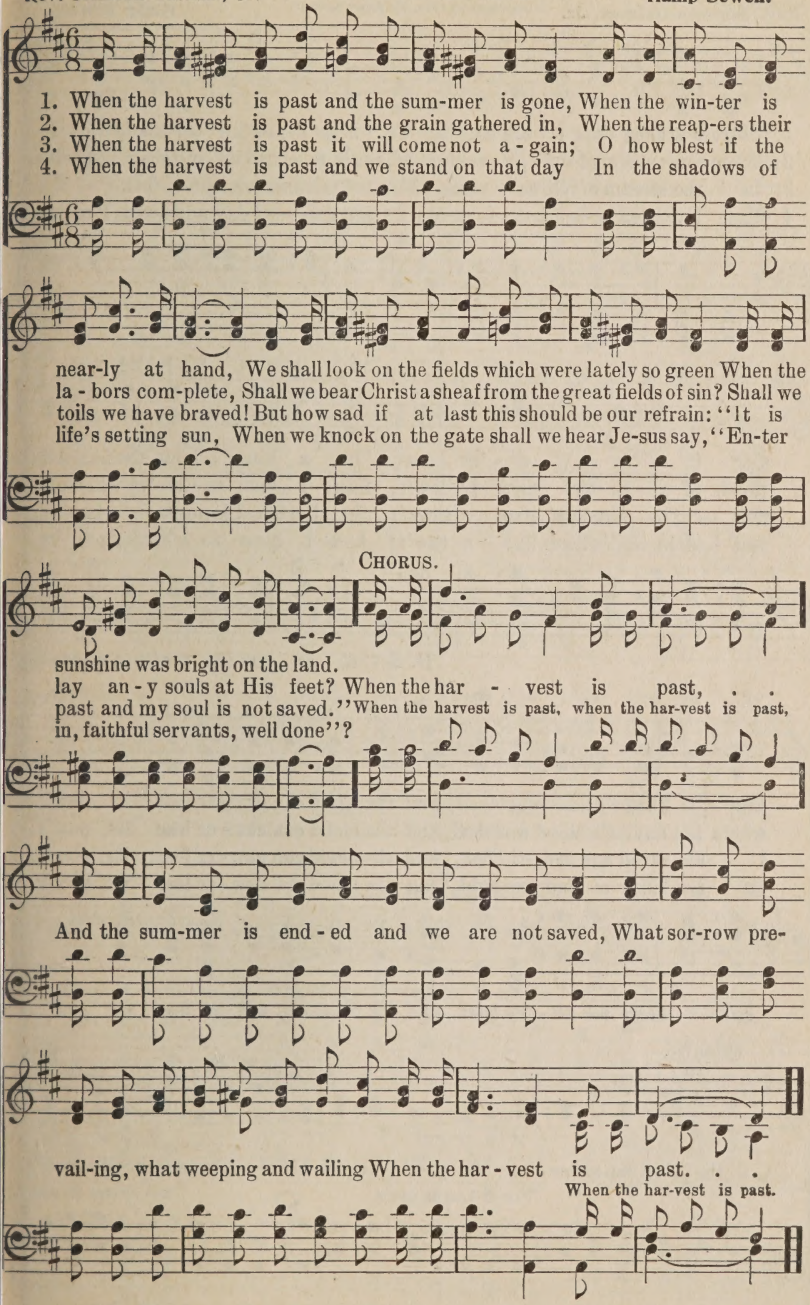
COPYRIGHT, 1894, 1898, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Flora H. Cassel.

1. From o - ver hill and plain There comes the signal strain, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,
2. O hear, ye brave, the sound That moves the earth around, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,
3. Come, join our loyal throng, We'll rout the gi-ant wrong, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,
4. The strength of youth we lay At Je-sus' feet to-day, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,
loy-al-ty to Christ; Its mu-sic rolls a-long, The hills take up the song,
loy-al-ty to Christ; A-rise to dare and do, Ring out the watch-word true,
loy-al-ty to Christ; Where Satan's banners float We'll send the bu-gle note,
loy-al-ty to Christ; His gos-pel we'll pro-claim Thro'-out the world's domain,
CHORUS.
Of loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty, Yes, loy-al-ty to Christ. "On to vic-to-ry! On to
vic-to-ry!" Cries our great Commander; "On!". . . . We'll move at His command,
great Commander; "On!"
We'll soon pos-sess the land, Thro' loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty, Yes, loy-al-ty to Christ.

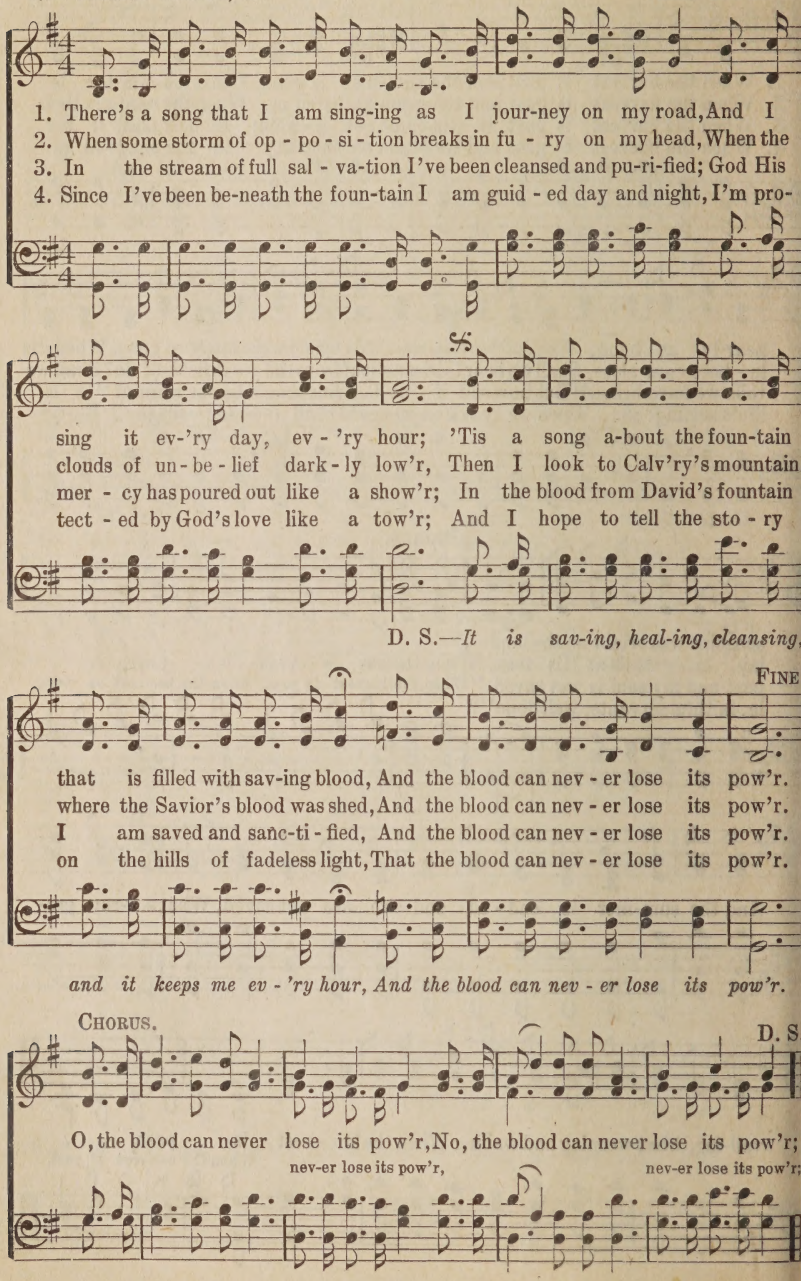
No. 52. I Shall Always Need Thee.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY E. O. EXCELL. B. D. Ackley.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

1. I shall al - ways need Thee, Sav - ior, hold my hand,
2. I shall al - ways need Thee, Foes are ev - er near,
3. I shall al - ways need Thee, For I know not when
4. I shall al - ways need Thee, For Thou art a part
Lest I wan - der from Thee In this bar - ren land.
Try - ing hard to win me From my Sav - ior dear.
Life's tem - pes - tuous bil - lows May o'er-whelm a - gain.
Of my cling - ing spir - it, Of my trust - ing heart.
CHORUS.
I shall al - ways need Thee, I shall al - ways need Thee,—
Stay be side me, Safe - ly guide me, I shall al - ways need Thee.

No. 53. When the Harvest is Past.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HAMP SEWELL. Hamp Sewell.

1. When the harvest is past and the sum-mer is gone, When the win-ter is
2. When the harvest is past and the grain gathered in, When the reap-ers their
3. When the harvest is past it will come not a - gain; O how blest if the
4. When the harvest is past and we stand on that day In the shadows of
near-ly at hand, We shall look on the fields which were lately so green When the
la - bors com-plete, Shall we bear Christ a sheaf from the great fields of sin? Shall we
toils we have braved! But how sad if at last this should be our refrain: "It is
life's setting sun, When we knock on the gate shall we hear Je-sus say, "En-ter
CHORUS.
sunshine was bright on the land.
lay an - y souls at His feet? When the har - vest is past, . .
past and my soul is not saved." When the harvest is past, when the har-vest is past,
in, faithful servants, well done"?
And the sum-mer is end - ed and we are not saved, What sor-row pre-
vail-ing, what weeping and wailing When the har - vest is past. . .
When the har-vest is past.

No. 54. The Blood Can Never Lose Its Power.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HAMP SEWELL. Hamp Sewell.

1. There's a song that I am sing-ing as I jour-ney on my road, And I
2. When some storm of op - po - si - tion breaks in fu - ry on my head, When the
3. In the stream of full sal - va-tion I've been cleansed and pu-ri-fied; God His
4. Since I've been be-neath the foun-tain I am guid - ed day and night, I'm pro-
sing it ev-'ry day, ev - 'ry hour; 'Tis a song a-bout the foun-tain
clouds of un - be - lief dark - ly low'r, Then I look to Calv'ry's mountain
mer - cy has poured out like a show'r; In the blood from David's fountain
tect - ed by God's love like a tow'r; And I hope to tell the sto - ry
D. S.—It is sav-ing, heal-ing, cleansing,
FINE
that is filled with sav-ing blood, And the blood can nev - er lose its pow'r.
where the Savior's blood was shed, And the blood can nev - er lose its pow'r.
I am saved and sanc-ti - fied, And the blood can nev - er lose its pow'r.
on the hills of fadeless light, That the blood can nev - er lose its pow'r.
and it keeps me ev - 'ry hour, And the blood can nev - er lose its pow'r.
CHORUS.
D. S
O, the blood can never lose its pow'r, No, the blood can never lose its pow'r;
nev-er lose its pow'r,
nev-er lose its pow'r;

No. 55. Wonderful Words of Life.

P. P. B.,

COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO.
USED BY PERMISSION.

P. P. Bliss.

1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won-der-ful words of Life;
2. Christ, the bless-ed One, gives to all Won-der-ful words of Life;
3. Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won-der-ful words of Life;

Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won-der-ful words of Life;
Sin - ner list to the lov - ing call, Won-der-ful words of Life;
Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won-der-ful words of Life;

Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty;
All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en.
Je - sus, on - ly Sav - ior, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er.

CHORUS.

Beau-ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won-der - ful words of Life;

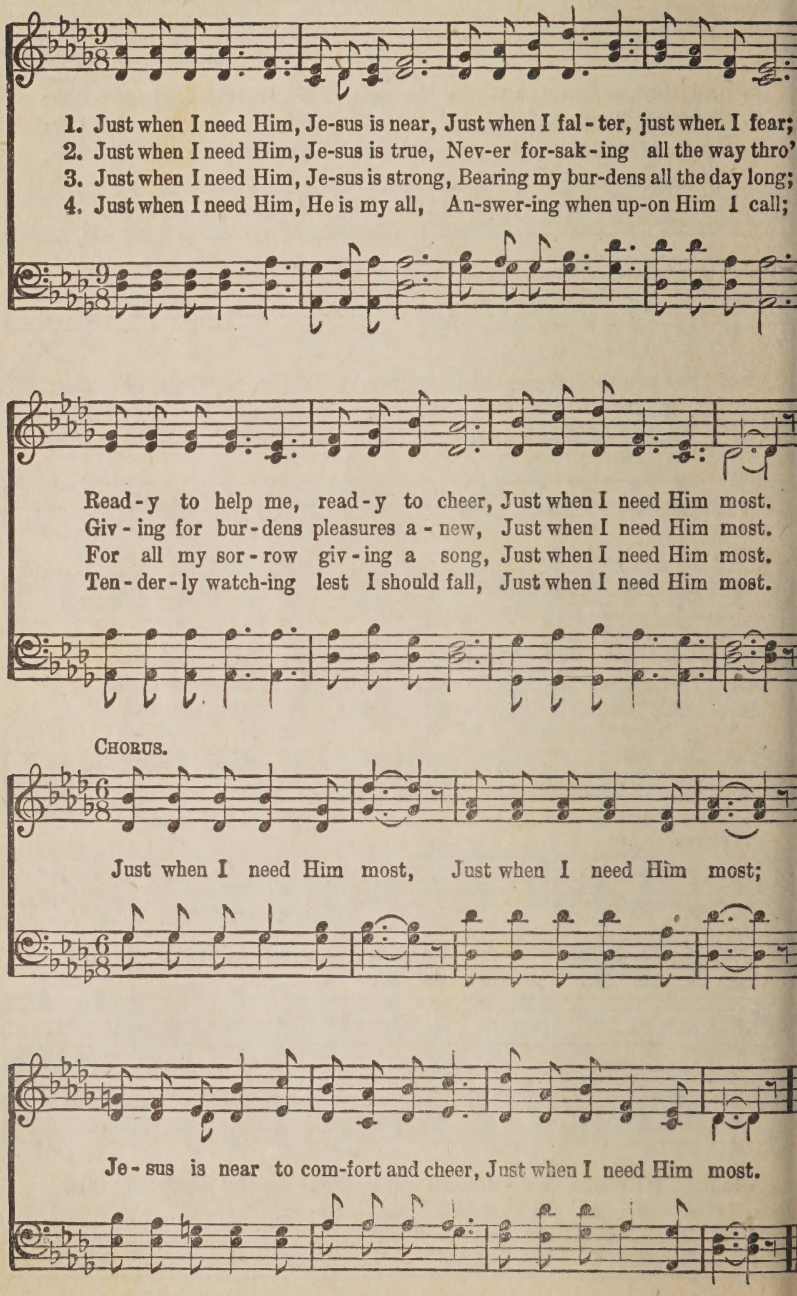
Beau-ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of Life.

No. 56. Just When I Need Him Most.

Rev. Wm. Pool.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O EXCELL.

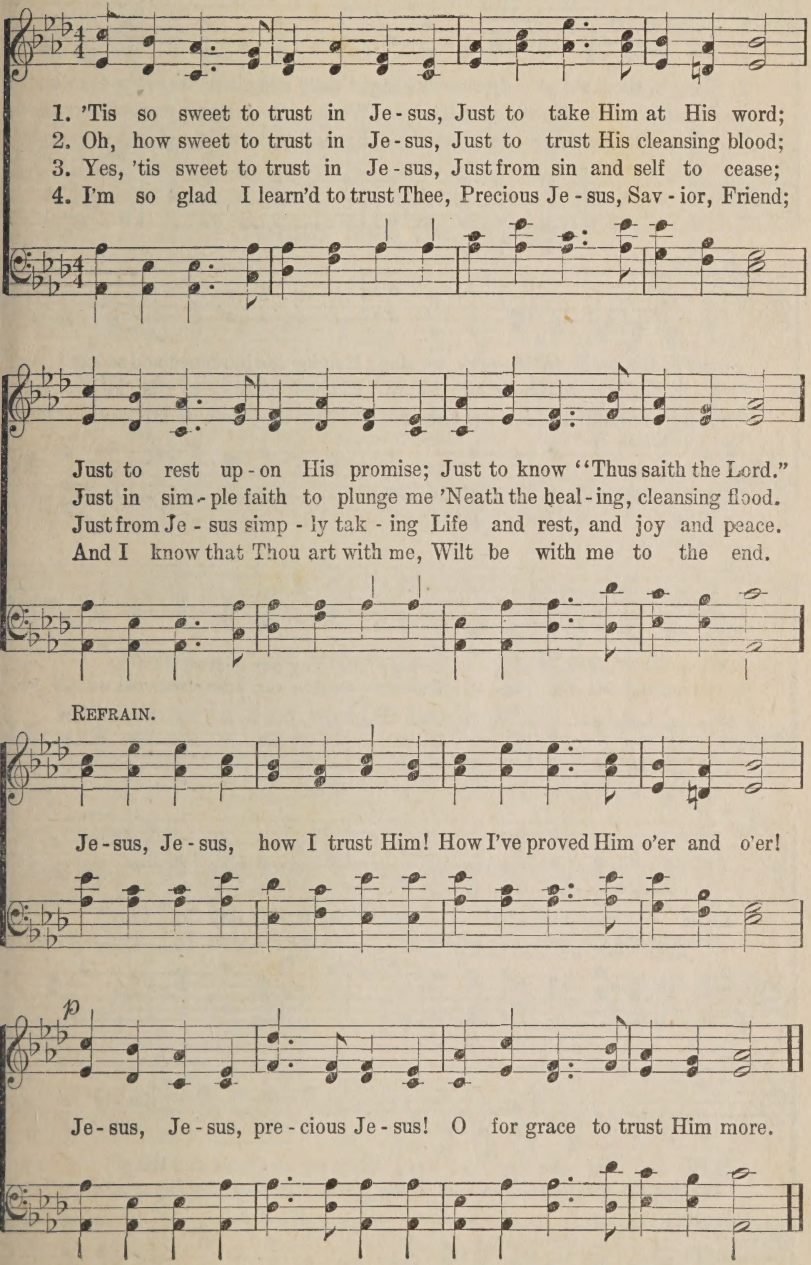
Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. Just when I need Him, Je-sus is near, Just when I fal-ter, just when I fear;
2. Just when I need Him, Je-sus is true, Nev-er for-sak-ing all the way thro'
3. Just when I need Him, Je-sus is strong, Bearing my bur-dens all the day long;
4. Just when I need Him, He is my all, An-swer-ing when up-on Him I call;
Read-y to help me, read-y to cheer, Just when I need Him most.
Giv-ing for bur-dens pleasures a-new, Just when I need Him most.
For all my sor-row giv-ing a song, Just when I need Him most.
Ten-der-ly watch-ing lest I should fall, Just when I need Him most.
CHORUS.
Just when I need Him most, Just when I need Him most;
Je-sus is near to com-fort and cheer, Just when I need Him most.

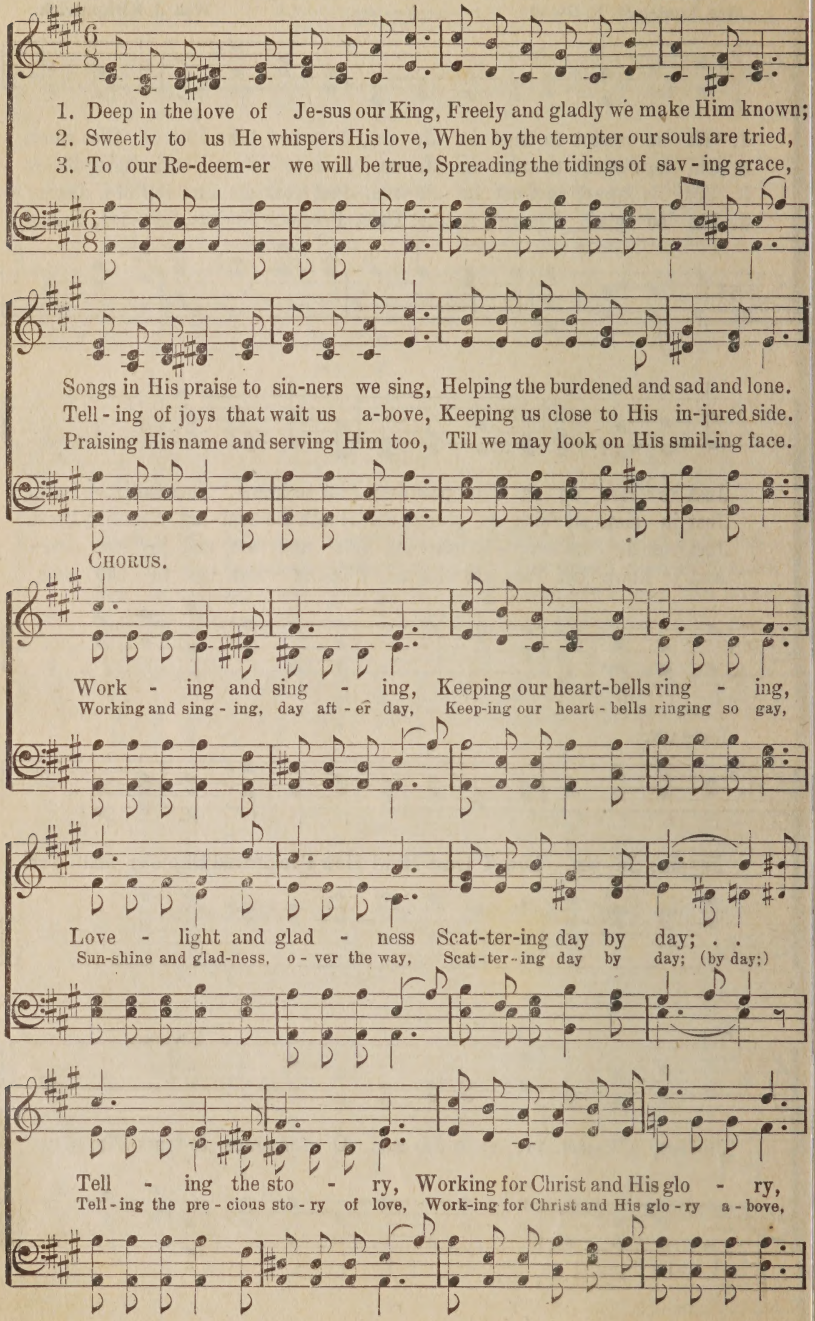
No. 57. 'Tis so Sweet to Trust in Jesus.

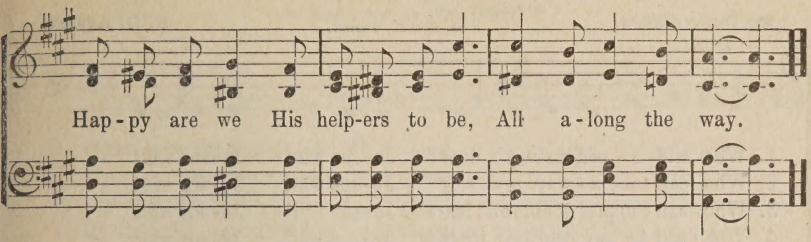
COPYRIGHT 1882, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.
USED BY PER.

Mrs. Louisa M. R. Stead. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.


1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His word;
2. Oh, how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleansing blood;
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease;
4. I'm so glad I learn'd to trust Thee, Precious Je - sus, Sav - ior, Friend;
Just to rest up - on His promise; Just to know "Thus saith the Lord."
Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal - ing, cleansing flood.
Just from Je - sus simp - ly tak - ing Life and rest, and joy and peace.
And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.
REFRAIN.
Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!
p
Je - sus, Je - sus, pre - cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more.

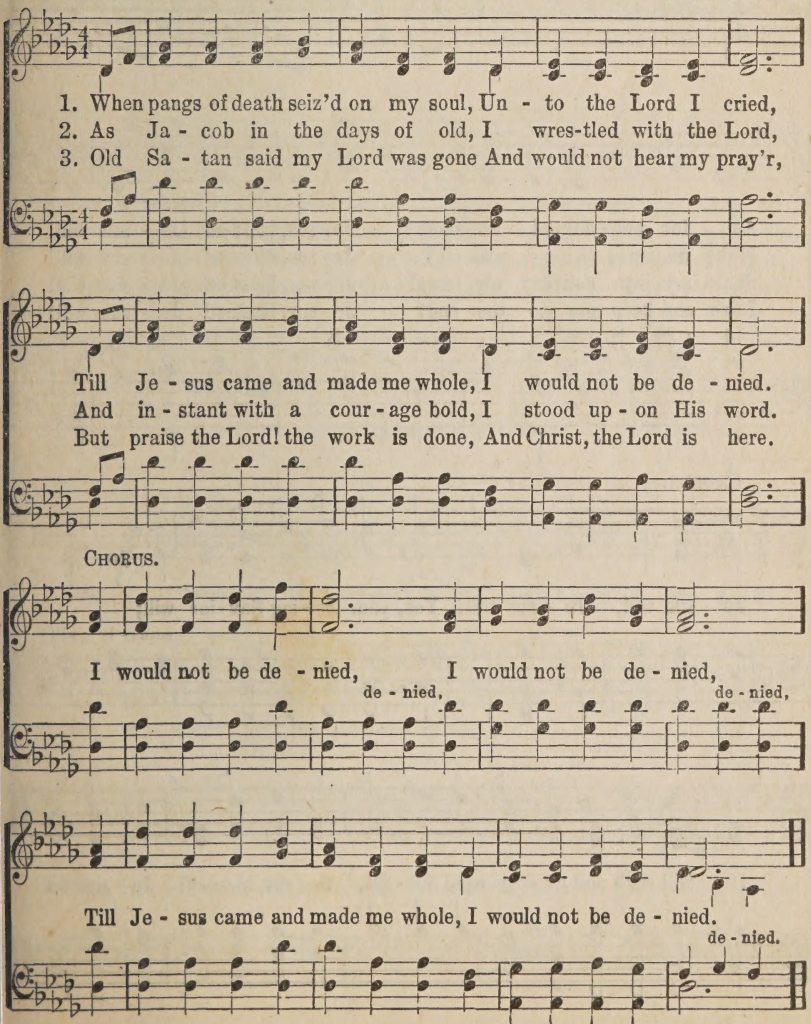
No. 58. Working and Singing for Jesus.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HAMP SEWELL. Hamp Sewell.

1. Deep in the love of Je-sus our King, Freely and gladly we make Him known;
2. Sweetly to us He whispers His love, When by the tempter our souls are tried,
3. To our Re-deem-er we will be true, Spreading the tidings of sav - ing grace,
Songs in His praise to sin-ners we sing, Helping the burdened and sad and lone.
Tell - ing of joys that wait us a-bove, Keeping us close to His in-jured side.
Praising His name and serving Him too, Till we may look on His smil-ing face.
CHORUS.
Work - ing and sing - ing, Keeping our heart-bells ring - ing,
Working and sing - ing, day aft - er day, Keep-ing our heart - bells ringing so gay,
Love - light and glad - ness Scat-ter-ing day by day; . .
Sun-shine and glad-ness, o - ver the way, Scat-ter-ing day by day; (by day;)
Tell - ing the sto - ry, Working for Christ and His glo - ry,
Tell - ing the pre - cious sto - ry of love, Work-ing for Christ and His glo - ry a - bove,



No. 59. I Would Not Be Denied.

C. P. J. C. P. Jones.

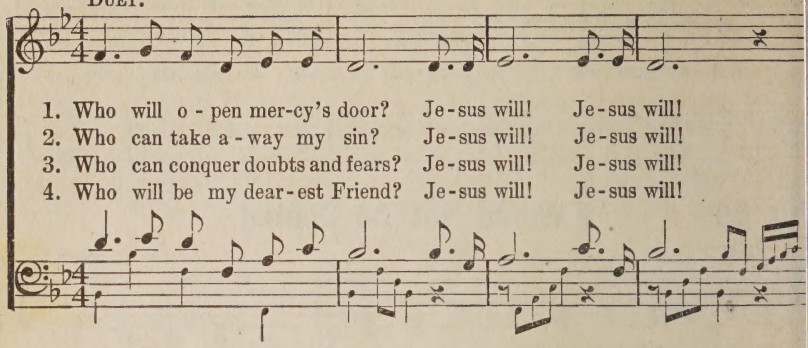

1. When pangs of death seiz'd on my soul, Un - to the Lord I cried,
2. As Ja - cob in the days of old, I wres-tled with the Lord,
3. Old Sa - tan said my Lord was gone And would not hear my pray'r,
Till Je - sus came and made me whole, I would not be de - nied.
And in - stant with a cour - age bold, I stood up - on His word.
But praise the Lord! the work is done, And Christ, the Lord is here.
Chorus.
I would not be de - nied, I would not be de - nied,
de - nied, de - nied,
Till Je - sus came and made me whole, I would not be de - nied.
de - nied.

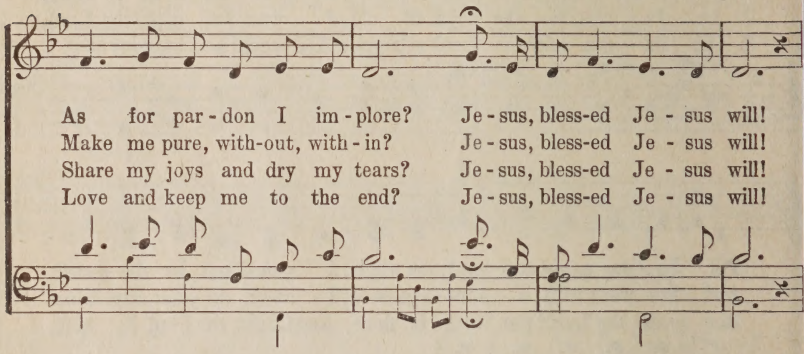
No. 60. Jesus Will!

COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY W. E. BIEDERWOLF.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

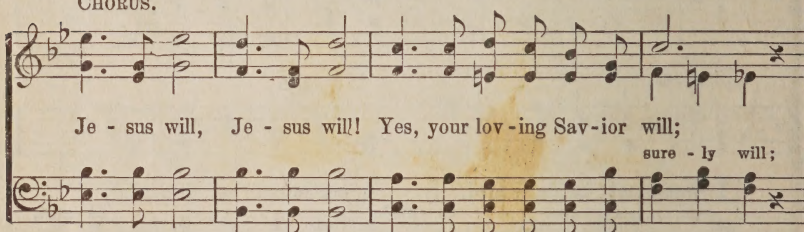
Ina Duley Ogdon. B. D. Ackley.

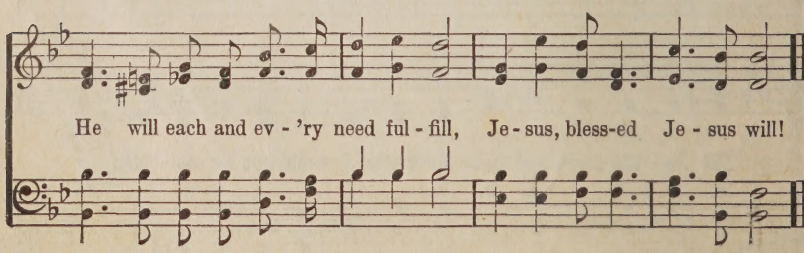
DUET.


1. Who will o - pen mer-cy's door? Je-sus will! Je-sus will!
2. Who can take a - way my sin? Je-sus will! Je-sus will!
3. Who can conquer doubts and fears? Je-sus will! Je-sus will!
4. Who will be my dear-est Friend? Je-sus will! Je-sus will!


As for par-don I im-plore? Je-sus, bless-ed Je - sus will!
Make me pure, with-out, with-in? Je-sus, bless-ed Je - sus will!
Share my joys and dry my tears? Je-sus, bless-ed Je - sus will!
Love and keep me to the end? Je-sus, bless-ed Je - sus will!

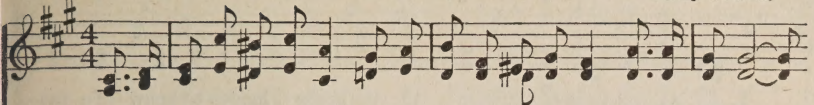
CHORUS.



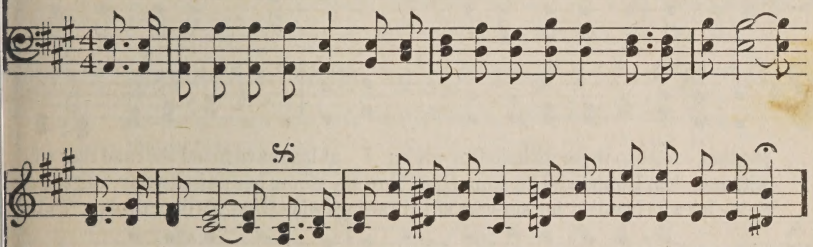


No. 61. Get a Transfer.

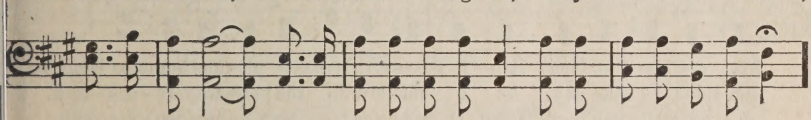
Arr. by H. S. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HAMP SEWELL. Hamp Sewell.



1. If you're on the gloomy line, If inclined to fret or pine, Get a trans - fer,
2. If you're on the wor-ry train, Do not stay there and complain, Get a transfer,
3. If your soul is filled with doubt, If you're nervous when we shout, Get a transfer,
4. If the Dev-il troubles you, Of-fers you a ticket thro', Get a trans - fer,

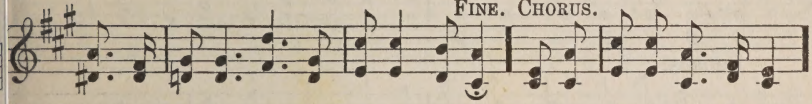


Get a trans-fer; Leave the track of doubt and gloom, Take the sunshine track,—there's room,
Get a trans-fer; Cheerful cars are passing thro', And there's lots of room for you,
Get a trans-fer; Passengers are feeling fine If they take the old main line;
Get a trans-fer; Je-sus will direct and guide, Land you safe on Canaan's side,

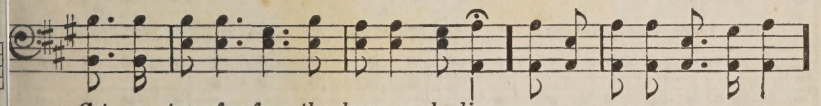


D. S.—*If you're grouchy, cross or blue, Board this train, be made anew,*

FINE. CHORUS.

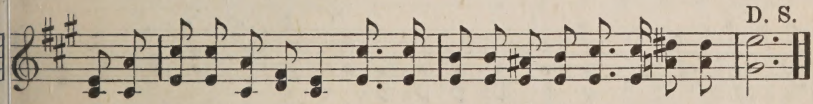


Get a transfer for the heav-en - ly line. There's a car at an - y hour,

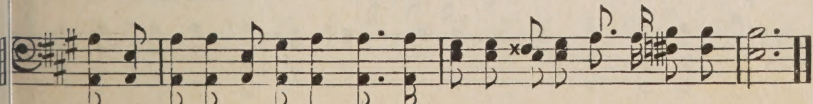


Get a transfer for the heav-en - ly line.

D. S.

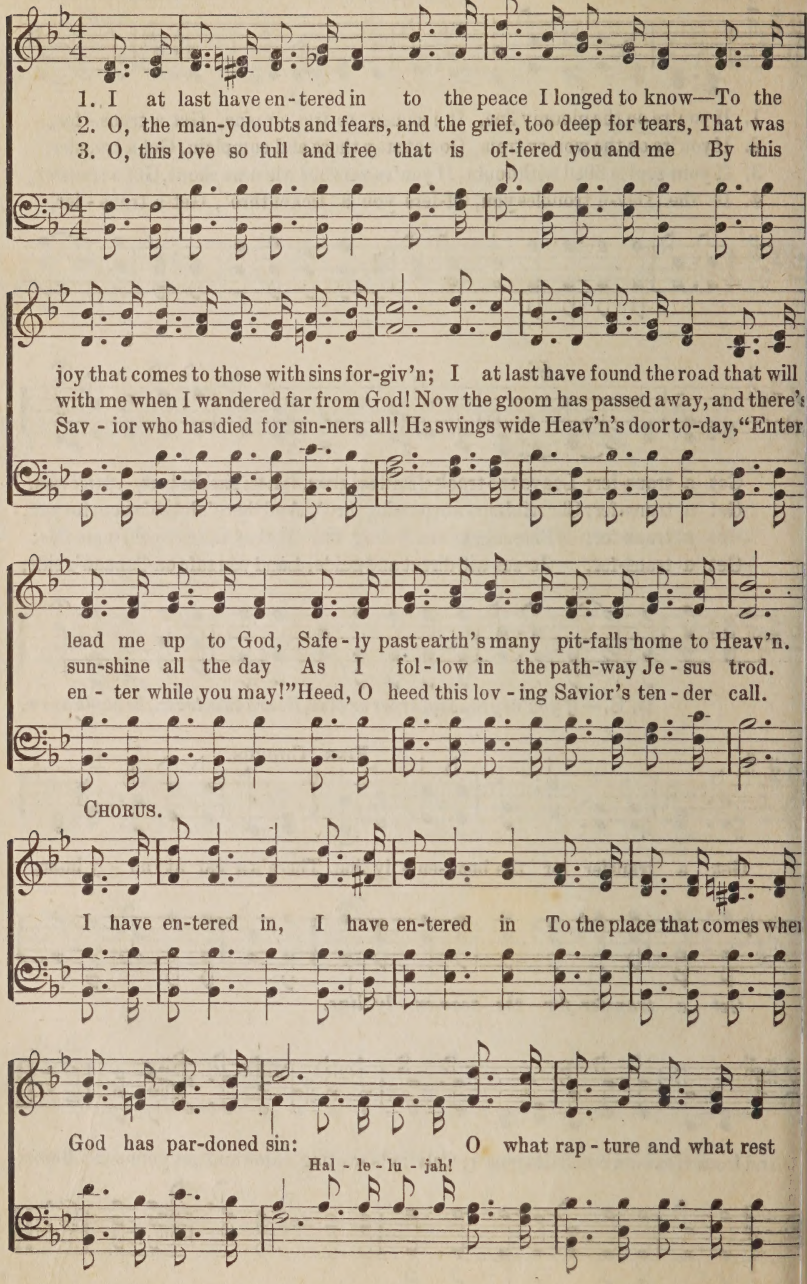


And from Heav-en comes its pow'r, Calv'ry's waiting, come and get your soul aflame;

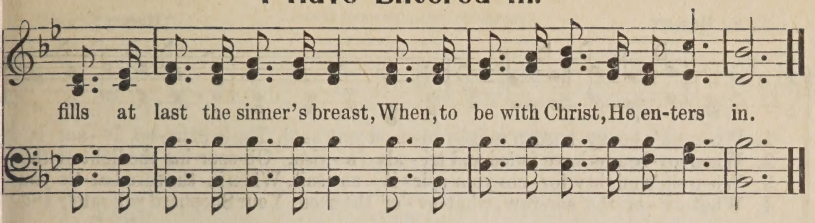


No. 62. I Have Entered In.

E. E. Rexford. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HAMP SEWELL. Hamp Sewell.

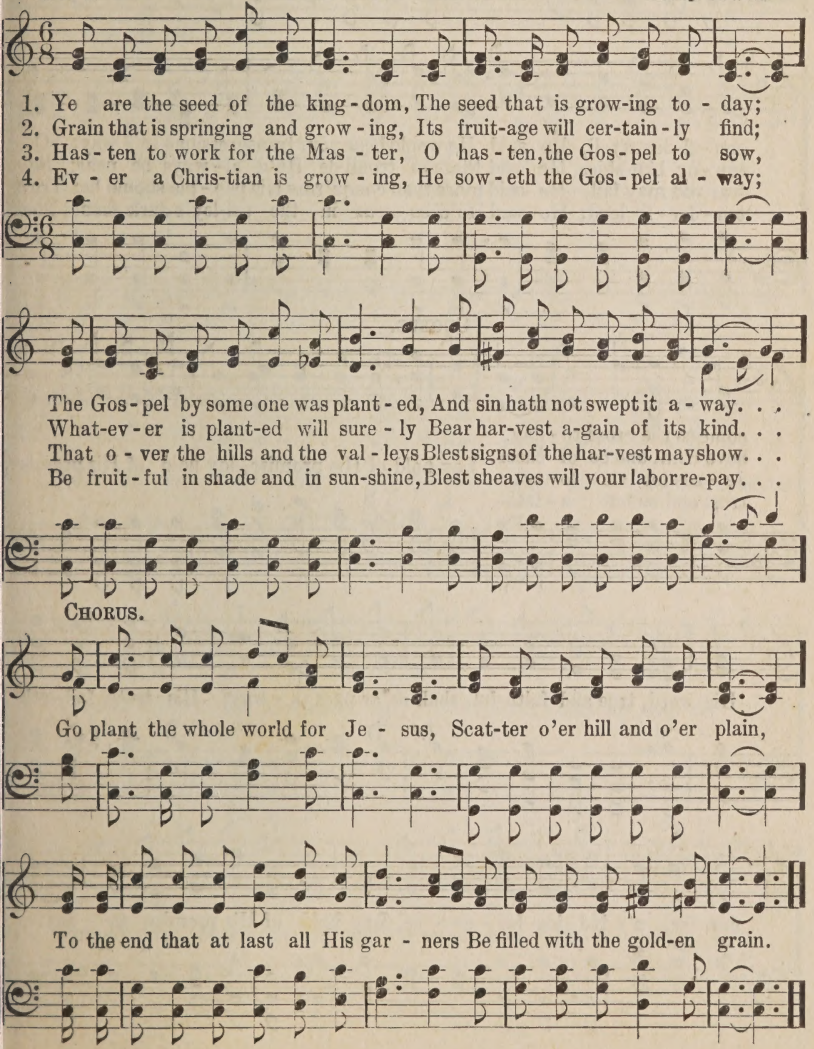

1. I at last have en-tered in to the peace I longed to know—To the
2. O, the man-y doubts and fears, and the grief, too deep for tears, That was
3. O, this love so full and free that is of-fered you and me By this
joy that comes to those with sins for-giv'n; I at last have found the road that will
with me when I wandered far from God! Now the gloom has passed away, and there's
Sav - ior who has died for sin-ners all! He swings wide Heav'n's door to-day, "Enter
lead me up to God, Safe-ly past earth's many pit-falls home to Heav'n.
sun-shine all the day As I fol-low in the path-way Je-sus trod.
en - ter while you may!" Heed, O heed this lov-ing Savior's ten-der call.
CHORUS.
I have en-tered in, I have en-tered in To the place that comes whe
God has par-doned sin: O what rap-ture and what rest
Hal - le - lu - jah!

I Have Entered In.

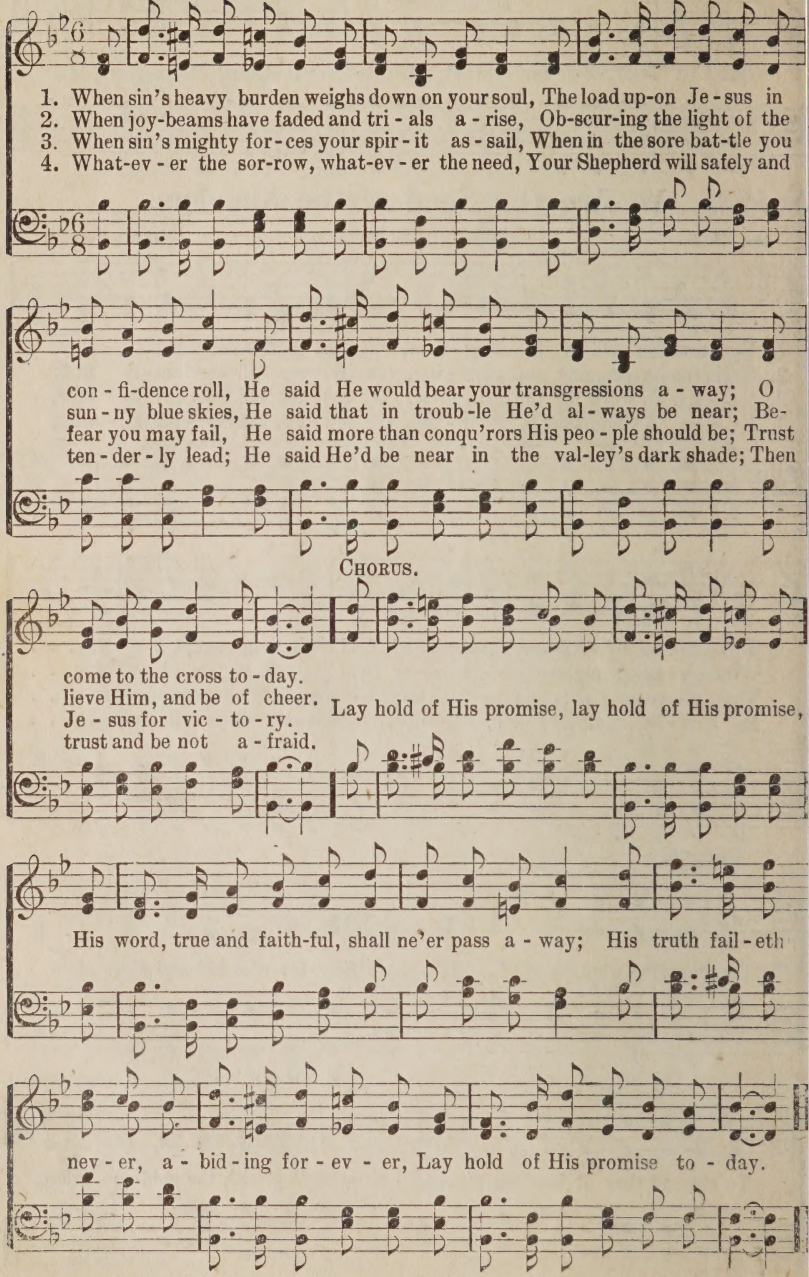


No. 63. Ye Are the Seed of the Kingdom.

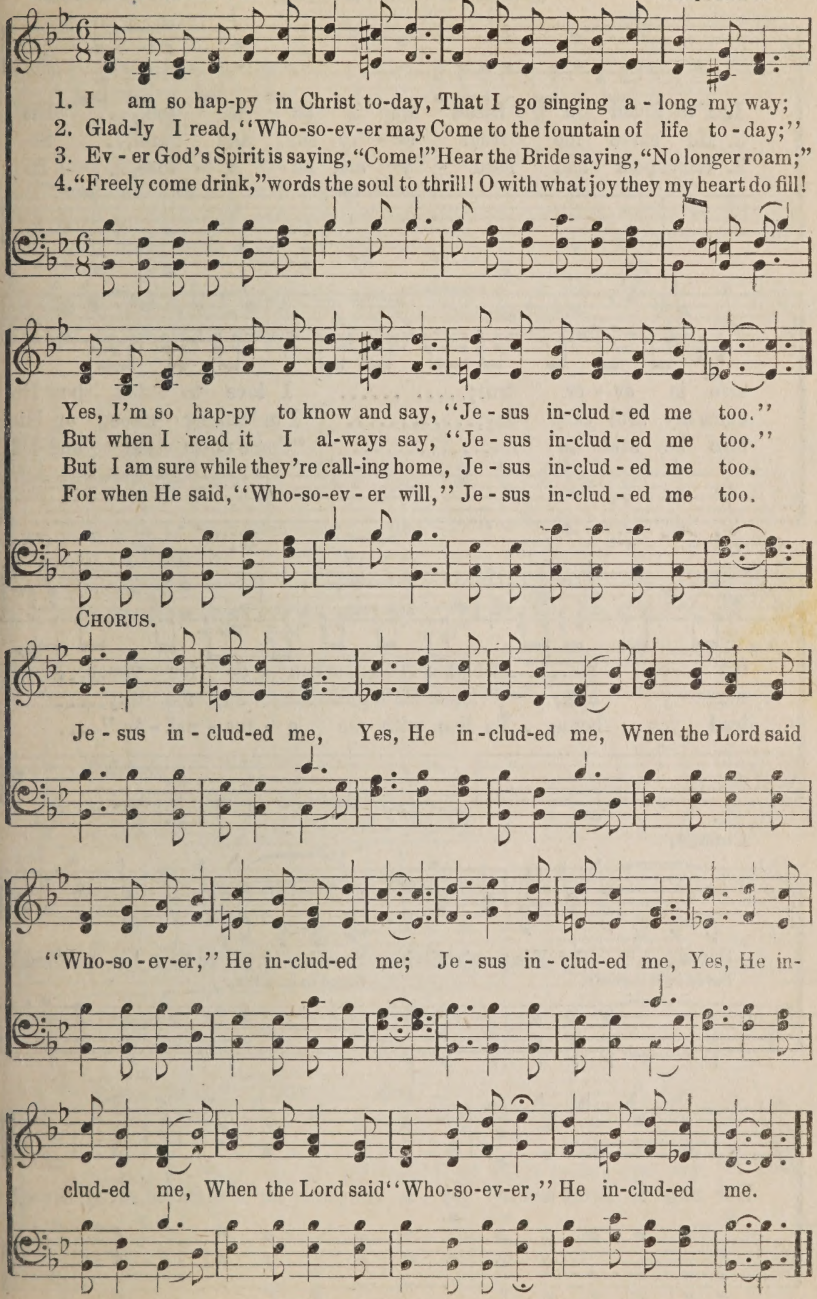
Arr. H. S. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HAMP SEWELL. Hamp Sewell.


1. Ye are the seed of the king-dom, The seed that is grow-ing to - day;
2. Grain that is springing and grow - ing, Its fruit-age will cer-tain-ly find;
3. Has - ten to work for the Mas - ter, O has - ten, the Gos - pel to sow,
4. Ev - er a Chris-tian is grow - ing, He sow - eth the Gos - pel al - way;
The Gos - pel by some one was plant - ed, And sin hath not swept it a - way. . .
What-ev - er is plant-ed will sure - ly Bear har-vest a-gain of its kind. . .
That o - ver the hills and the val - leys Blest signs of the har-vest may show. . .
Be fruit - ful in shade and in sun-shine, Blest sheaves will your labor re-pay. . .
CHORUS.
Go plant the whole world for Je - sus, Scat-ter o'er hill and o'er plain,
To the end that at last all His gar - ners Be filled with the gold-en grain.

No. 64. Lay Hold of His Promise.

E. E. Hewitt. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HAMP SEWELL. Hamp Sewell.

1. When sin's heavy burden weighs down on your soul, The load up-on Je - sus in
2. When joy-beams have faded and tri - als a - rise, Ob-scur-ing the light of the
3. When sin's mighty for - ces your spir - it as - sail, When in the sore bat-tle you
4. What-ev - er the sor-row, what-ev - er the need, Your Shepherd will safely and
con - fi-dence roll, He said He would bear your transgressions a - way; O
sun - ny blue skies, He said that in troub - le He'd al - ways be near; Be-
fear you may fail, He said more than conqu'rors His peo - ple should be; Trust
ten - der - ly lead; He said He'd be near in the val-ley's dark shade; Then
CHORUS.
come to the cross to - day.
lieve Him, and be of cheer.
Je - sus for vic - to - ry.
trust and be not a - fraid.
Lay hold of His promise, lay hold of His promise,
His word, true and faith-ful, shall ne'er pass a - way; His truth fail - eth
nev - er, a - bid - ing for - ev - er, Lay hold of His promise to - day.

No. 65. He Included Me.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HAMP SEWELL. Hamp Sewell.

1. I am so hap-py in Christ to-day, That I go singing a - long my way;
2. Glad-ly I read, "Who-so-ev-er may Come to the fountain of life to - day;"
3. Ev - er God's Spirit is saying, "Come!" Hear the Bride saying, "No longer roam;"
4. "Freely come drink," words the soul to thrill! O with what joy they my heart do fill!
Yes, I'm so hap-py to know and say, "Je - sus in-clud - ed me too."
But when I read it I al-ways say, "Je - sus in-clud - ed me too."
But I am sure while they're call-ing home, Je - sus in-clud - ed me too.
For when He said, "Who-so-ev - er will," Je - sus in-clud - ed me too.
CHORUS.
Je - sus in - clud-ed me, Yes, He in - clud-ed me, When the Lord said
"Who-so - ev-er," He in-clud-ed me; Je - sus in - clud-ed me, Yes, He in-
clud-ed me, When the Lord said "Who-so-ev-er," He in-clud-ed me.

No. 66.

Saved.

J. P. S.

COPYRIGHT, 1911, ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

J. P. Scholfield.

1. I've found a friend who is all to me,.... His love is ev - er true;..... I love to tell how He lift - ed me.... And what His grace can do for you.....
2. He saves me from ev - 'ry sin and harm,.. Se- cures my soul each day;..... I'm lean-ing strong on His might - y arm;.. I know He'll guide me all the way.....
3. When poor and need - y and all a - lone,.. In love he said to me,..... "Come un-to me and I'll lead you home,.. To live with me e - ter - nal - ly."....

CHORUS.

Saved..... by His pow'r di-vine, Saved..... to new life sub-lime!
Saved by His pow'r, Saved to new life,

cres. *rit.*

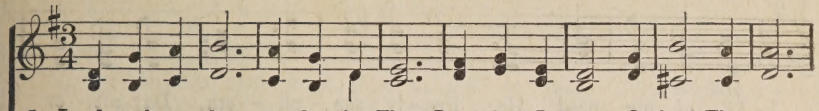
Life now is sweet and my joy is complete, for I'm Saved, saved, saved!

No. 67. One Day for Thee.

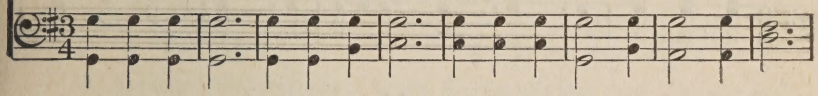
Rev. W. C. Pool.

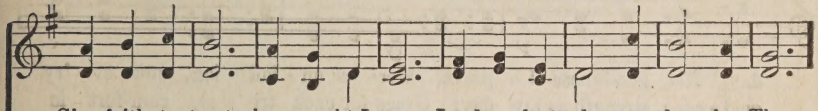
COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

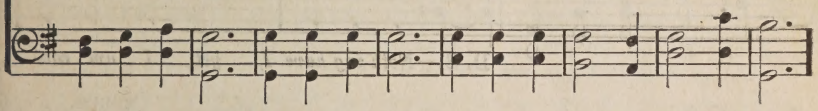


1. Lord, make to-day one day for Thee; Lead, lest I stray, O lead Thou me;
2. Lord, make to-day one day for Thee; Lived at Thy side O may it be;
3. Lord, make to-day one day for Thee; Take full con-trol, dear Lord, of me;
4. Lord, make to-day one day for Thee, Till all to-days life's day shall be;

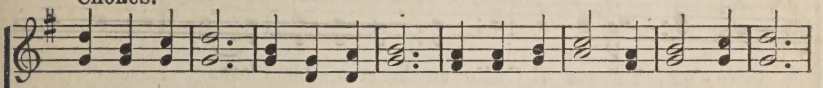




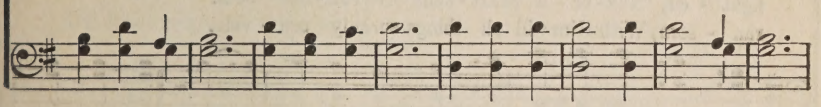
Give faith to trust when naught I see,—Lord, make to-day one day for Thee.
Lest I should fall, O hold Thou me,—Lord, make to-day one day for Thee.
Guide Thou my tho'ts—first, let this be:—Lord, make to-day one day for Thee.
And then from Heav'n, O let me see All of life's day one day for Thee.

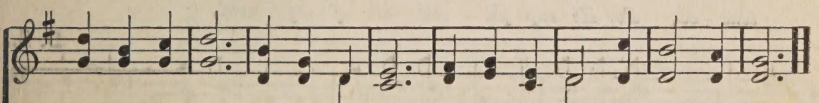


CHORUS.

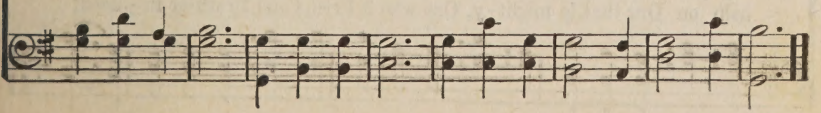


One day for Thee, one day for Thee! Lord, make to-day one day for Thee!



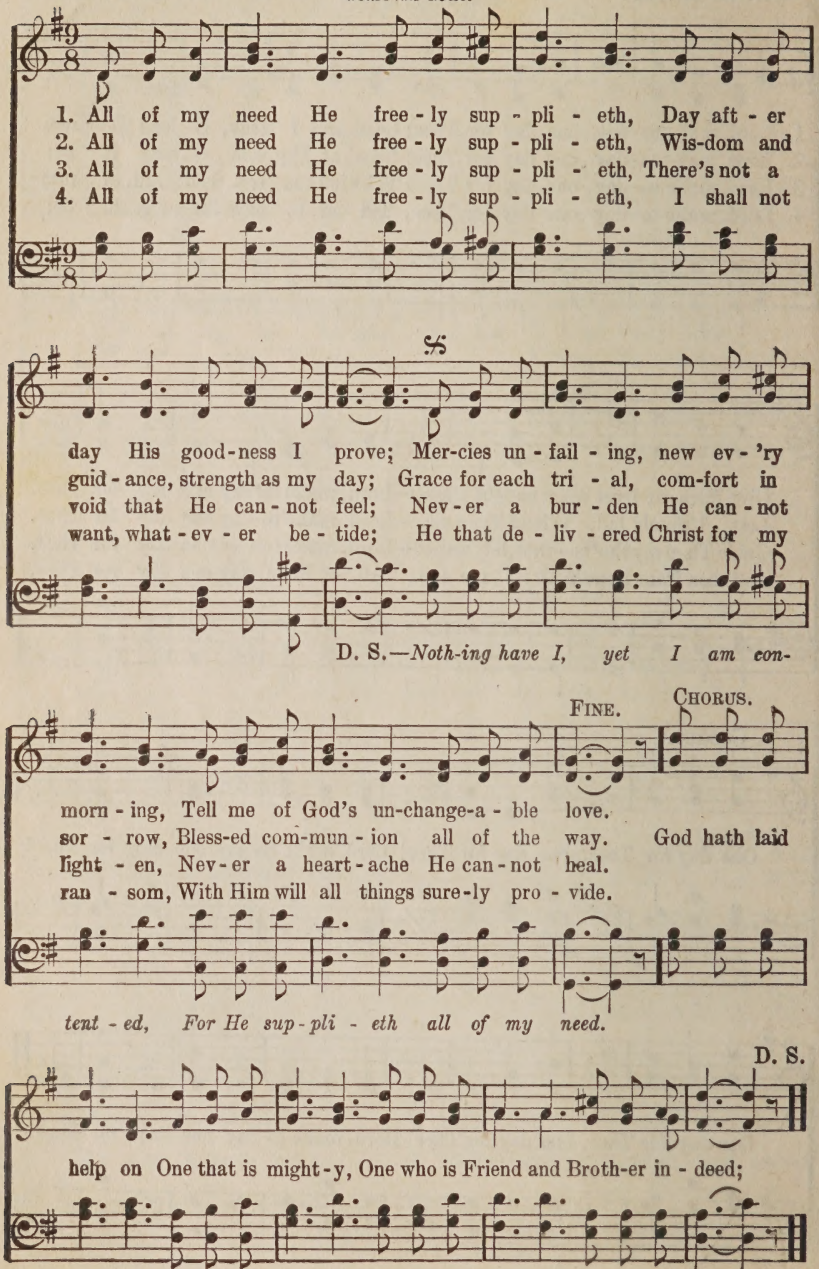


One day for Thee, one day for Thee! Lord, make to-day one day for Thee.

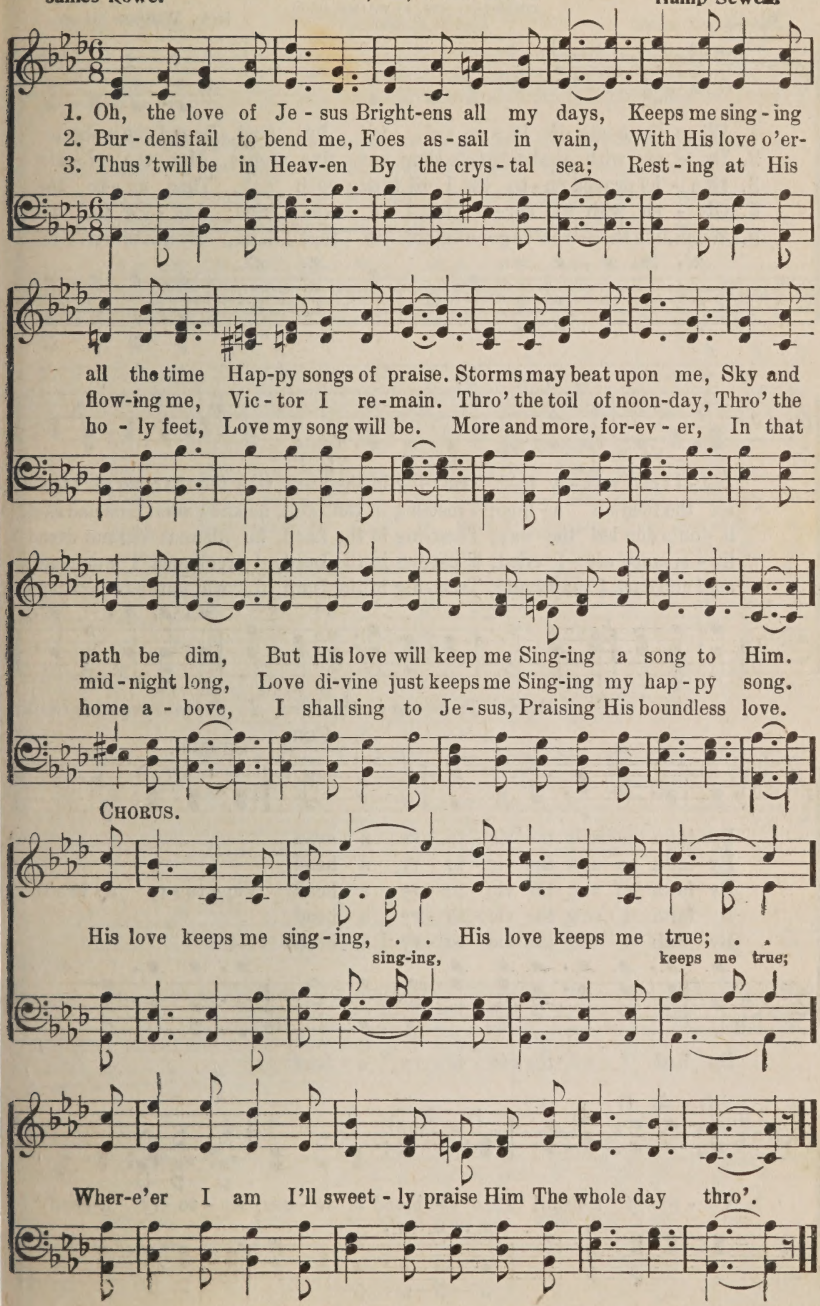


No. 68. He Supplieth All of My Need.

T. O. Chisholm. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY E. O. EXCELL. Chas. H. Gabriel.

WORDS AND MUSIC.

1. All of my need He free - ly sup - pli - eth, Day aft - er
2. All of my need He free - ly sup - pli - eth, Wis-dom and
3. All of my need He free - ly sup - pli - eth, There's not a
4. All of my need He free - ly sup - pli - eth, I shall not
day His good-ness I prove; Mer-cies un - fail - ing, new ev - 'ry
guid - ance, strength as my day; Grace for each tri - al, com-fort in
void that He can - not feel; Nev - er a bur - den He can - not
want, what - ev - er be - tide; He that de - liv - ered Christ for my
D. S.—Noth-ing have I, yet I am con-
FINE.
CHORUS.
morn - ing, Tell me of God's un-change-a - ble love.
sor - row, Bless-ed com-mun - ion all of the way. God hath laid
light - en, Nev - er a heart - ache He can - not heal.
ran - som, With Him will all things sure-ly pro - vide.
tent - ed, For He sup - pli - eth all of my need.
D. S.
help on One that is might - y, One who is Friend and Broth-er in - deed;

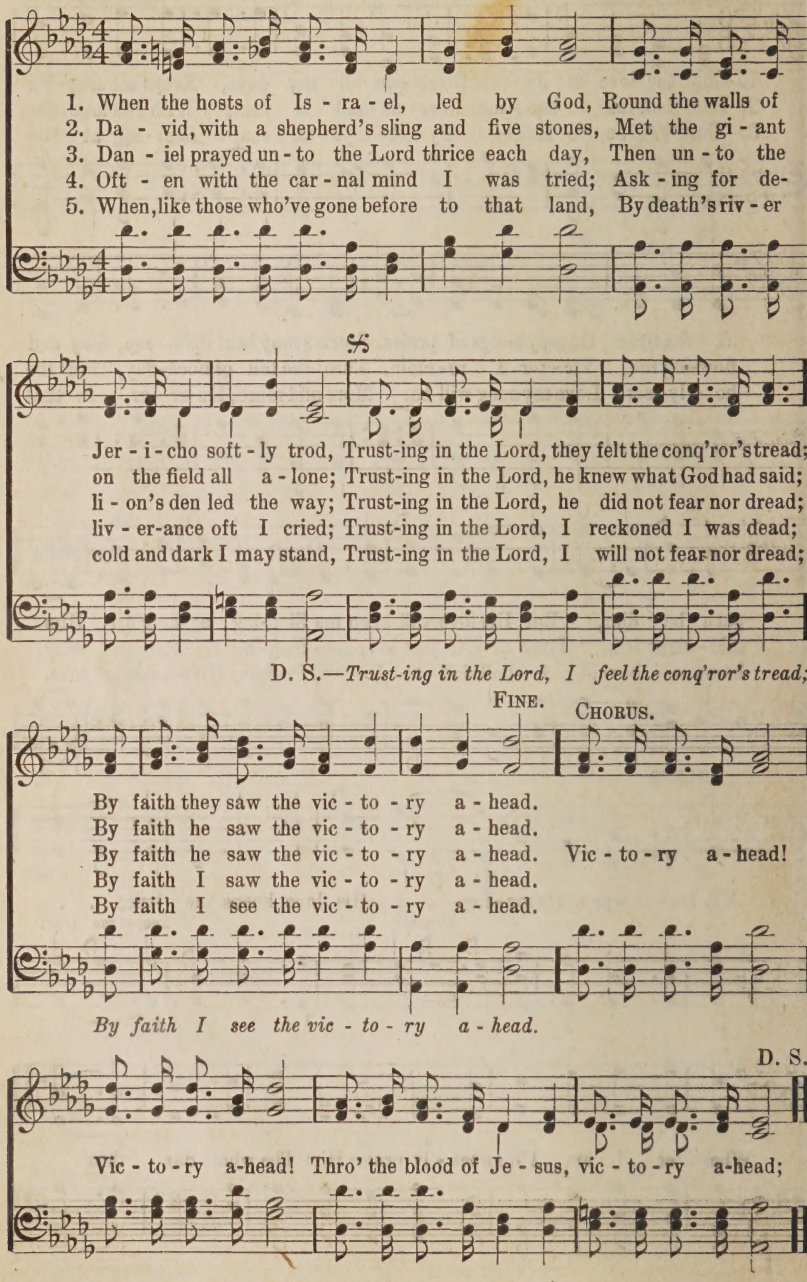
No. 69. His Love Keeps Me Singing.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HAMP SEWELL. Hamp Sewell.

1. Oh, the love of Je - sus Bright-ens all my days, Keeps me sing - ing
2. Bur - dens fail to bend me, Foes as - sail in vain, With His love o'er-
3. Thus 'twill be in Heav-en By the crys - tal sea; Rest - ing at His
all the time Hap-py songs of praise. Storms may beat upon me, Sky and
flow-ing me, Vic - tor I re-main. Thro' the toil of noon-day, Thro' the
ho - ly feet, Love my song will be. More and more, for-ev - er, In that
path be dim, But His love will keep me Sing-ing a song to Him.
mid - night long, Love di-vine just keeps me Sing-ing my hap - py song.
home a - bove, I shall sing to Je - sus, Praising His boundless love.
CHORUS.
His love keeps me sing - ing, . . His love keeps me true; . .
sing-ing, keeps me true;
Wher-e'er I am I'll sweet - ly praise Him The whole day thro'.

No. 70. Victory Ahead.

W. G.

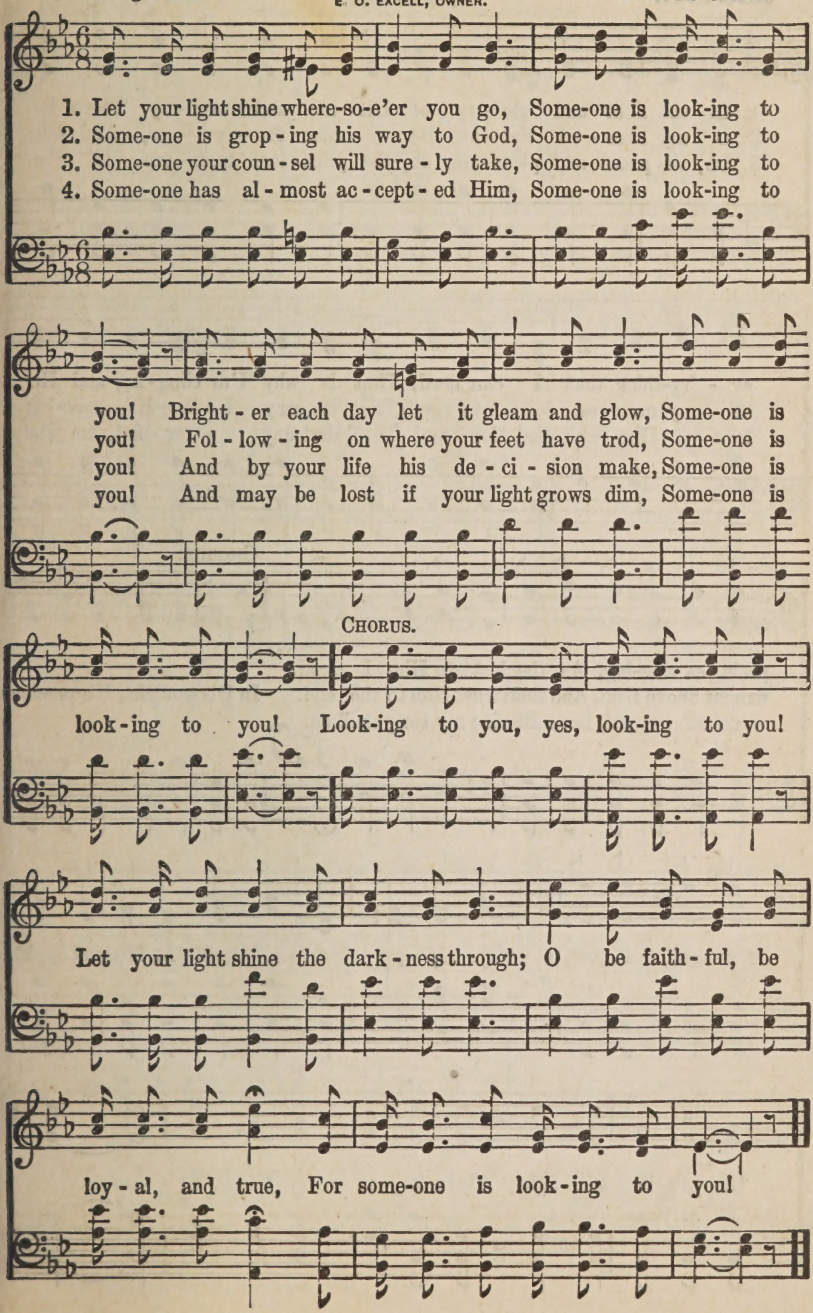
COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY WILLIAM GRUM.
USED BY PERMISSION.

Rev. William Grum.

1. When the hosts of Is - ra - el, led by God, Round the walls of
2. Da - vid, with a shepherd's sling and five stones, Met the gi - ant
3. Dan - iel prayed un - to the Lord thrice each day, Then un - to the
4. Oft - en with the car - nal mind I was tried; Ask - ing for de-
5. When, like those who've gone before to that land, By death's riv - er
Jer - i - cho soft - ly trod, Trust-ing in the Lord, they felt the conq'ror's tread;
on the field all a - lone; Trust-ing in the Lord, he knew what God had said;
li - on's den led the way; Trust-ing in the Lord, he did not fear nor dread;
liv - er-ance oft I cried; Trust-ing in the Lord, I reckoned I was dead;
cold and dark I may stand, Trust-ing in the Lord, I will not fear nor dread;
D. S.—Trust-ing in the Lord, I feel the conq'ror's tread;
FINE.
CHORUS.
By faith they saw the vic - to - ry a - head.
By faith he saw the vic - to - ry a - head.
By faith he saw the vic - to - ry a - head. Vic - to - ry a - head!
By faith I saw the vic - to - ry a - head.
By faith I see the vic - to - ry a - head.
By faith I see the vic - to - ry a - head.
D. S.
Vic - to - ry a-head! Thro' the blood of Je - sus, vic - to - ry a-head;

No. 71. Someone is Looking to You.

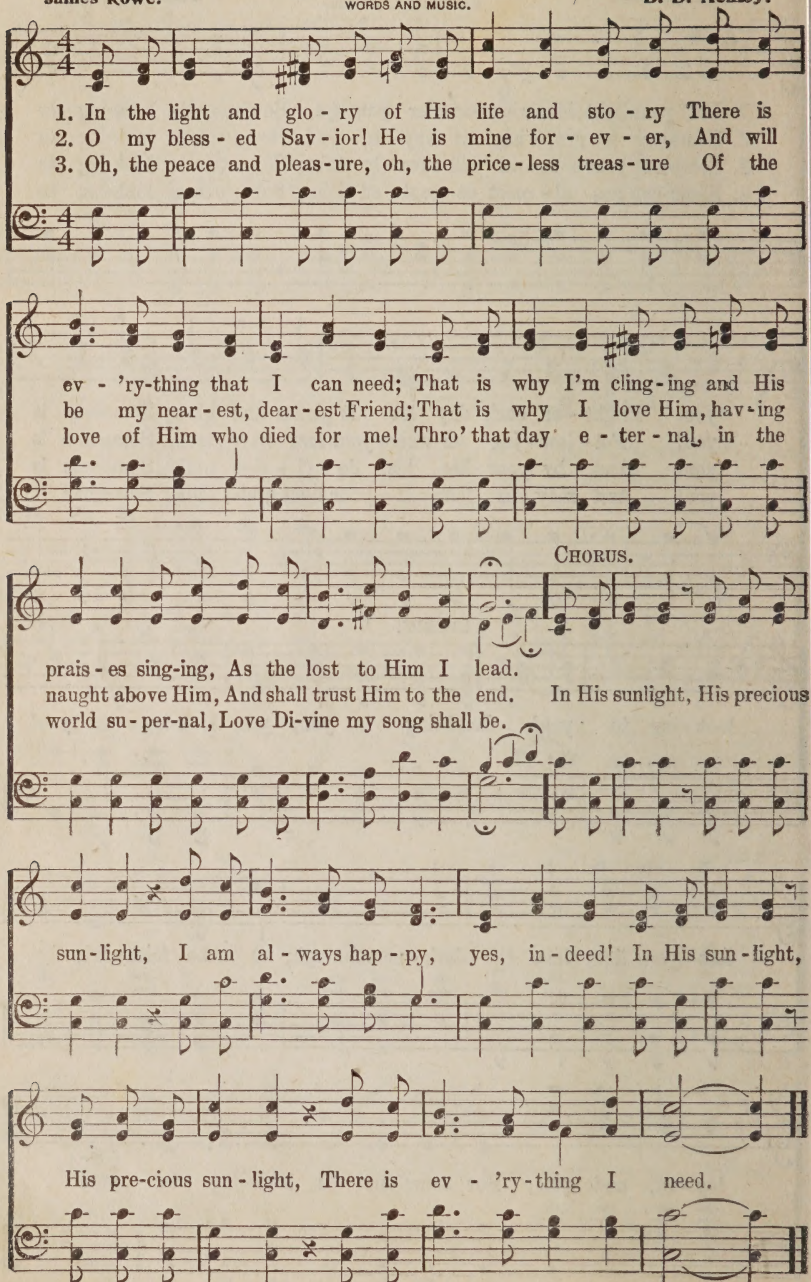
W. M. Lighthall.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Let your light shine where-so-e'er you go, Some-one is look-ing to you!
2. Some-one is grop-ing his way to God, Some-one is look-ing to you!
3. Some-one your coun-sel will sure-ly take, Some-one is look-ing to you!
4. Some-one has al-most ac-cept-ed Him, Some-one is look-ing to you!
Bright-er each day let it gleam and glow, Some-one is
Fol-low-ing on where your feet have trod, Some-one is
And by your life his de-ci-sion make, Some-one is
And may be lost if your light grows dim, Some-one is
Chorus.
look-ing to you! Look-ing to you, yes, look-ing to you!
Let your light shine the dark-ness through; O be faith-ful, be
loy-al, and true, For some-one is look-ing to you!

No. 72. In His Sunlight.

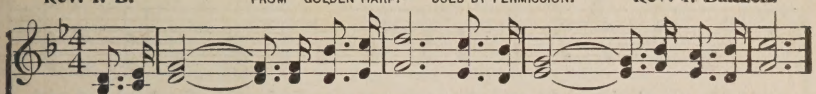
James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY E. O. EXCELL. B. D. Ackley.
WORDS AND MUSIC.


1. In the light and glo - ry of His life and sto - ry There is
2. O my bless - ed Sav - ior! He is mine for - ev - er, And will
3. Oh, the peace and pleas - ure, oh, the price - less treas - ure Of the
ev - 'ry-thing that I can need; That is why I'm cling - ing and His
be my near - est, dear - est Friend; That is why I love Him, hav - ing
love of Him who died for me! Thro' that day e - ter - nal, in the
CHORUS.
prais - es sing-ing, As the lost to Him I lead.
naught above Him, And shall trust Him to the end. In His sunlight, His precious
world su - per-nal, Love Di-vine my song shall be.
sun - light, I am al - ways hap - py, yes, in - deed! In His sun - light,
His pre-cious sun - light, There is ev - 'ry - thing I need.

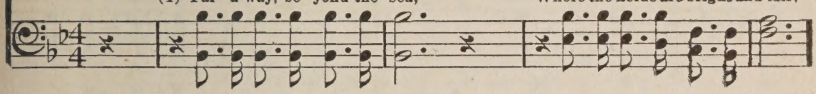
No. 73. Missionary's Farewell.

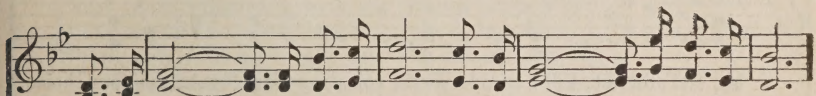
Dedicated to Mrs. M. B. Hadley, Missionary to Africa.

Rev. I. B. FROM "GOLDEN HARP." USED BY PERMISSION. Rev. I. Baltzell.

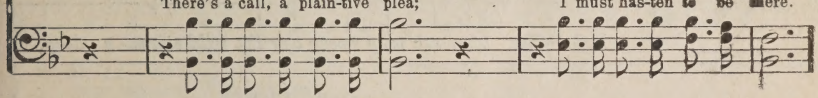


1. Far a - way, . . beyond the sea, Where the fields . . . are bright and fair,
2. Hark! I hear . . . the Master say, "Up, ye reap - - ers! why so slow!"
3. Just be - yond . . the roll-ing tide The up - lift - - ed hand I see;
4. Fa - ther, moth - er, darling child, I must bid . . you all a - dieu;
5. Bear me on, . . . thou restless sea, Let the winds . . the canvas swell;

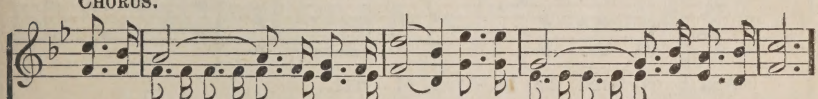




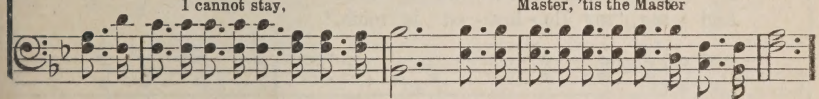
There's a call, . . . a plaintive plea; I must has - - ten to be there.
To the vine - yard far a - way, Earthly kin - - dred, let me go.
Lo! the gates . . are o - pen wide, And the lost . . are calling me.
Far a - way . . . in *Afric's wild, There's a work . . for me to do.
*Af - ric's shore . . I long to see, Na-tive land, . . farewell, farewell.

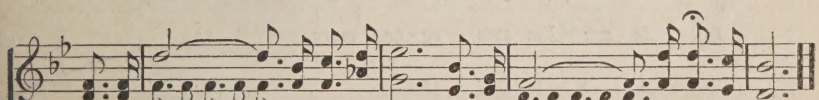


CHORUS.

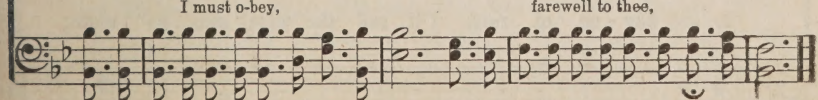


Let me go, ... I can-not stay, 'Tis the Mas - ter calling me;



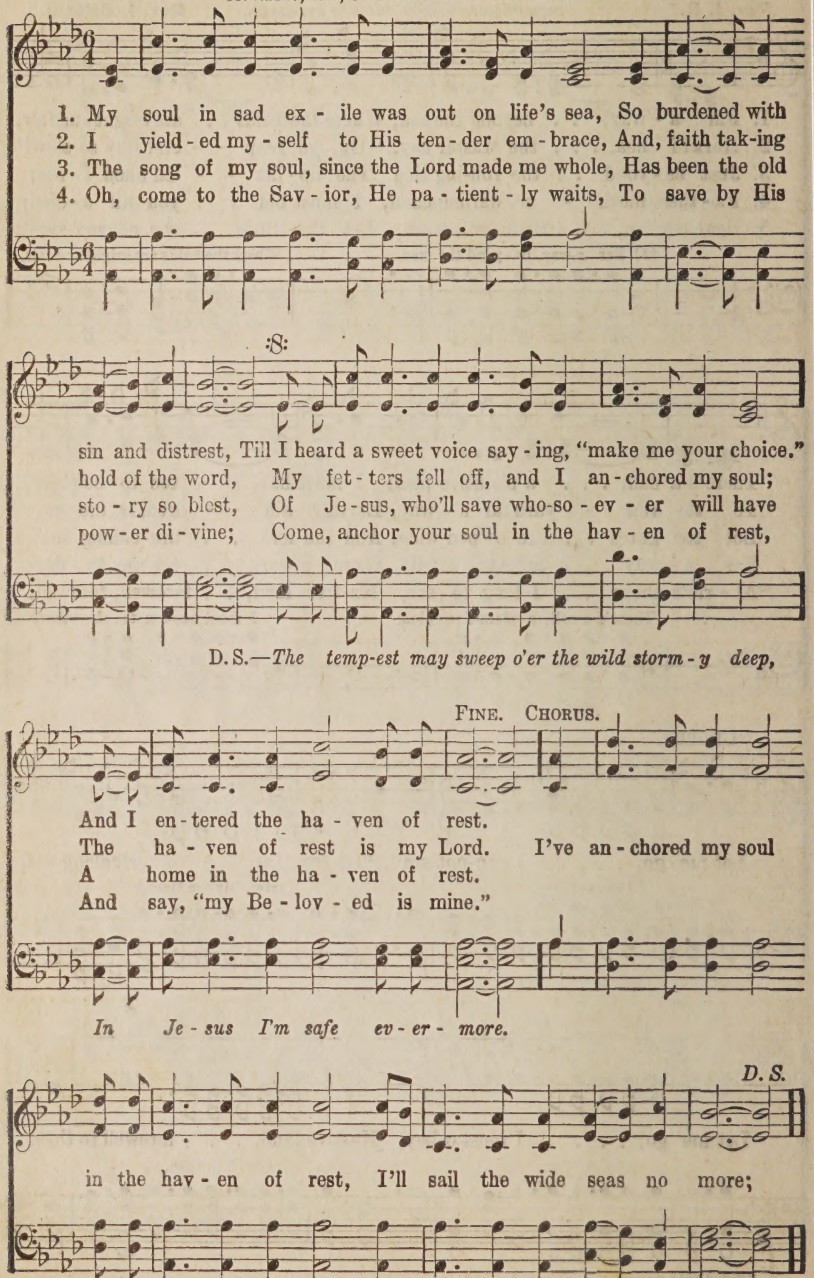


Let me go, ... I must o-bey, Na-tive land, . . . farewell to thee.

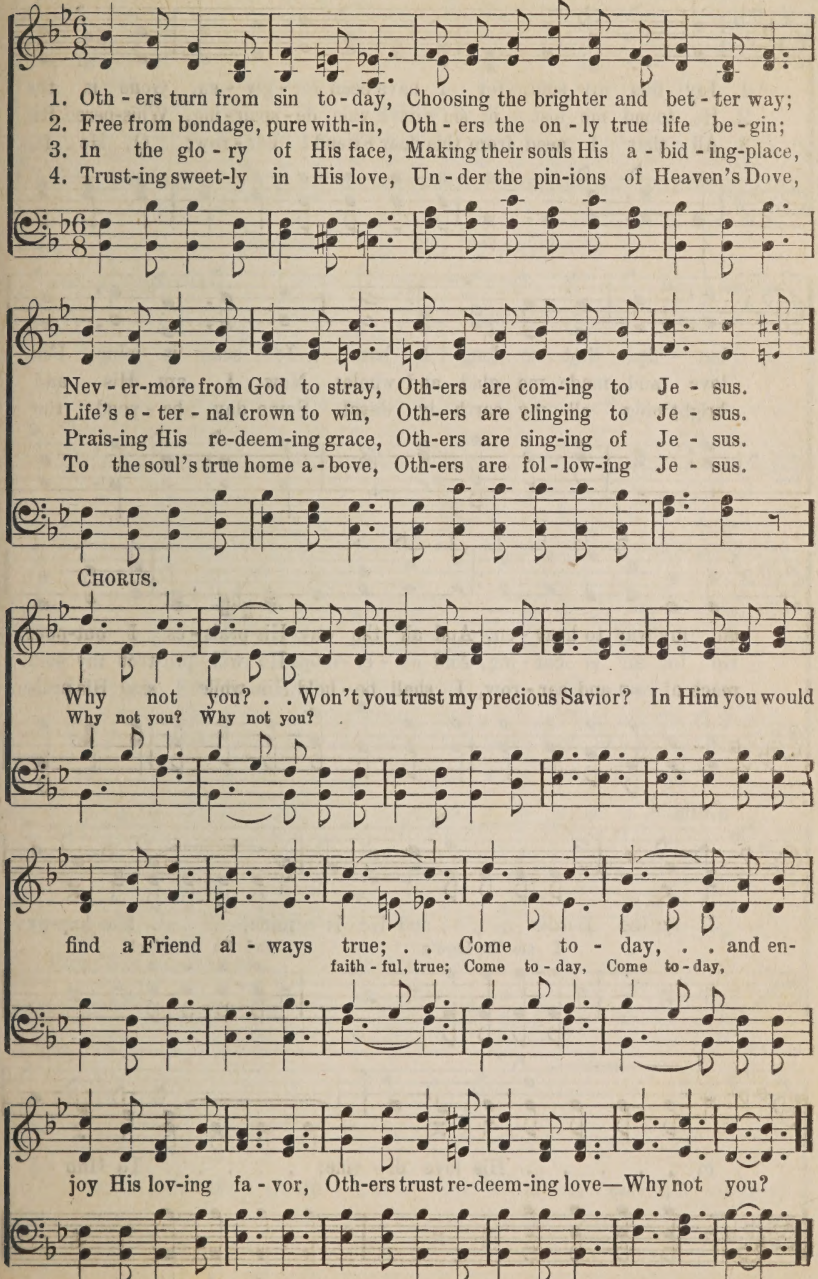


*Substitute names of countries to suit.

No. 74. The Haven of Rest.

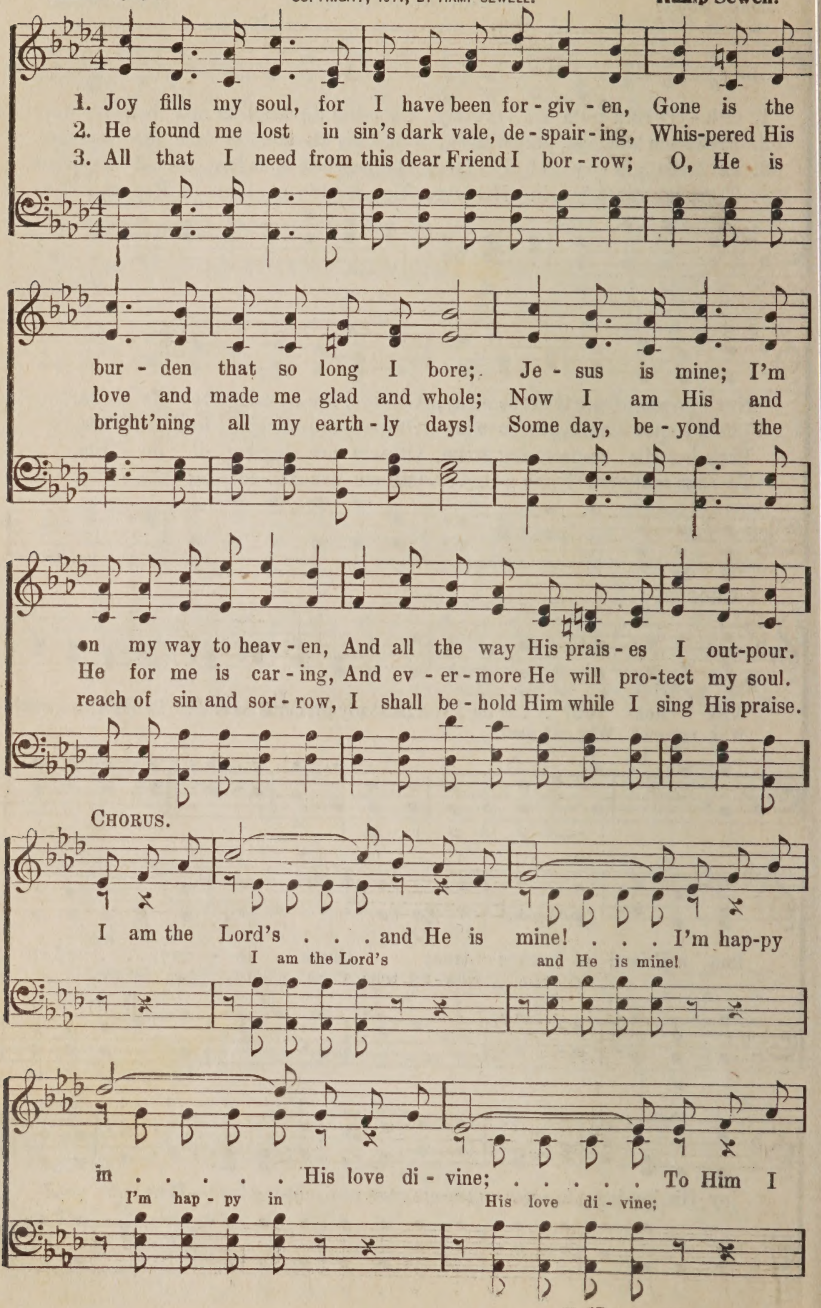
H. L. Gilmour. COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY JOHN J. HOOD. USED BY PER. George D. Moore.

1. My soul in sad ex - ile was out on life's sea, So burdened with
2. I yield - ed my - self to His ten - der em - brace, And, faith tak-ing
3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has been the old
4. Oh, come to the Sav - ior, He pa - tient - ly waits, To save by His
:S:
sin and distrest, Till I heard a sweet voice say - ing, "make me your choice."
hold of the word, My fet - ters fell off, and I an - chored my soul;
sto - ry so blest, Of Je - sus, who'll save who-so - ev - er will have
pow - er di - vine; Come, anchor your soul in the hav - en of rest,
D. S.—The temp-est may sweep o'er the wild storm - y deep,
FINE. CHORUS.
And I en - tered the ha - ven of rest.
The ha - ven of rest is my Lord. I've an - chored my soul
A home in the ha - ven of rest.
And say, "my Be - lov - ed is mine."
In Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.
D. S.
in the hav - en of rest, I'll sail the wide seas no more;

No. 75. Why Not You?

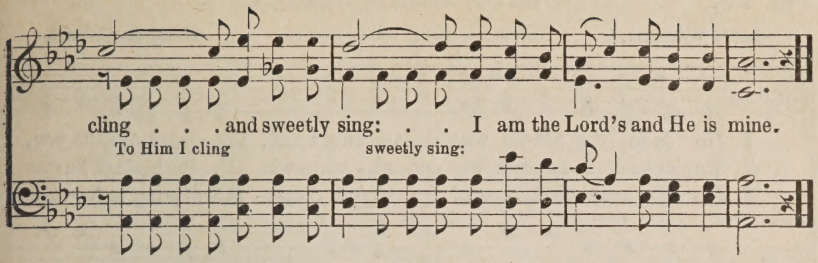
James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1914. BY HAMP SEWELL. Hamp Sewell.

1. Oth - ers turn from sin to - day, Choosing the brighter and bet - ter way;
2. Free from bondage, pure with-in, Oth - ers the on - ly true life be - gin;
3. In the glo - ry of His face, Making their souls His a - bid - ing-place,
4. Trust-ing sweet-ly in His love, Un - der the pin-ions of Heaven's Dove,
Nev - er-more from God to stray, Oth-ers are com-ing to Je - sus.
Life's e - ter - nal crown to win, Oth-ers are clinging to Je - sus.
Prais-ing His re-deem-ing grace, Oth-ers are sing-ing of Je - sus.
To the soul's true home a - bove, Oth-ers are fol - low-ing Je - sus.
CHORUS.
Why not you? . . Won't you trust my precious Savior? In Him you would
Why not you? Why not you?
find a Friend al - ways true; . . Come to - day, . . and en-
faith - ful, true; Come to - day, Come to - day,
joy His lov-ing fa - vor, Oth-ers trust re-deem-ing love—Why not you?

No. 76.

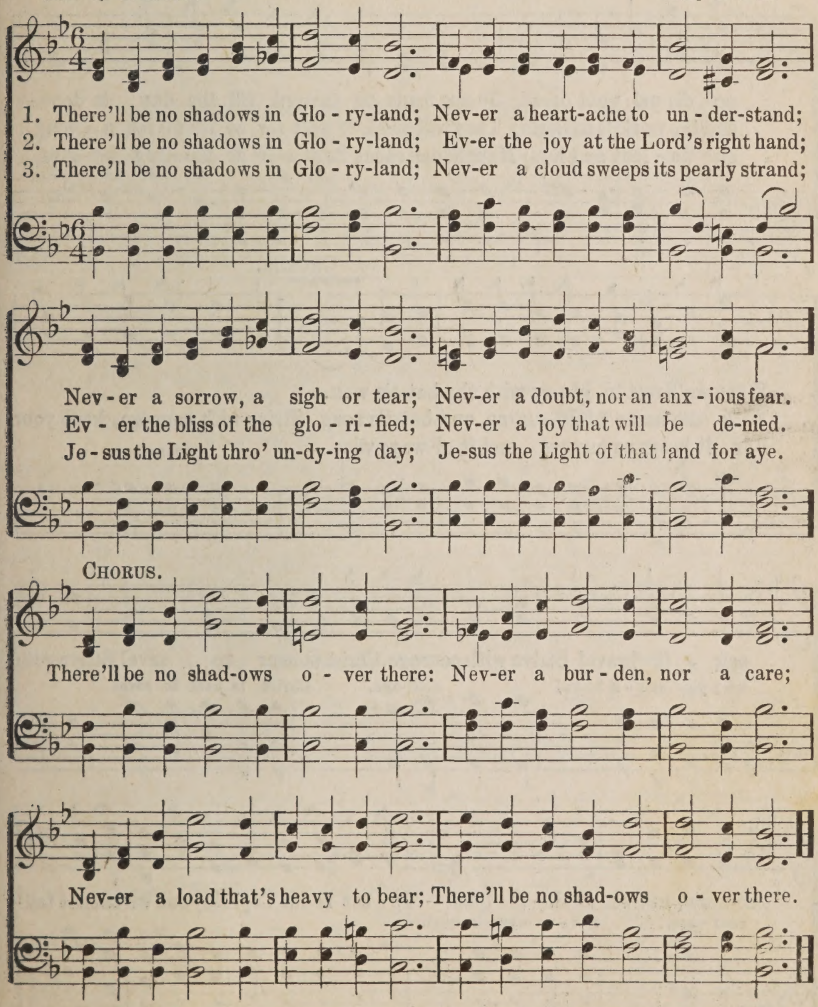
I Am The Lord's.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HAMP SEWELL. Hamp Sewell.

1. Joy fills my soul, for I have been for - giv - en, Gone is the
2. He found me lost in sin's dark vale, de - spair - ing, Whis-pered His
3. All that I need from this dear Friend I bor - row; O, He is
bur - den that so long I bore; Je - sus is mine; I'm
love and made me glad and whole; Now I am His and
bright'ning all my earth - ly days! Some day, be - yond the
on my way to heav - en, And all the way His prais - es I out-pour.
He for me is car - ing, And ev - er - more He will pro-tect my soul.
reach of sin and sor - row, I shall be - hold Him while I sing His praise.
CHORUS.
I am the Lord's . . . and He is mine! . . . I'm hap-py
I am the Lord's
and He is mine!
in . . . . . His love di - vine; . . . . . To Him I
I'm hap - py in
His love di - vine;

I Am The Lord's.

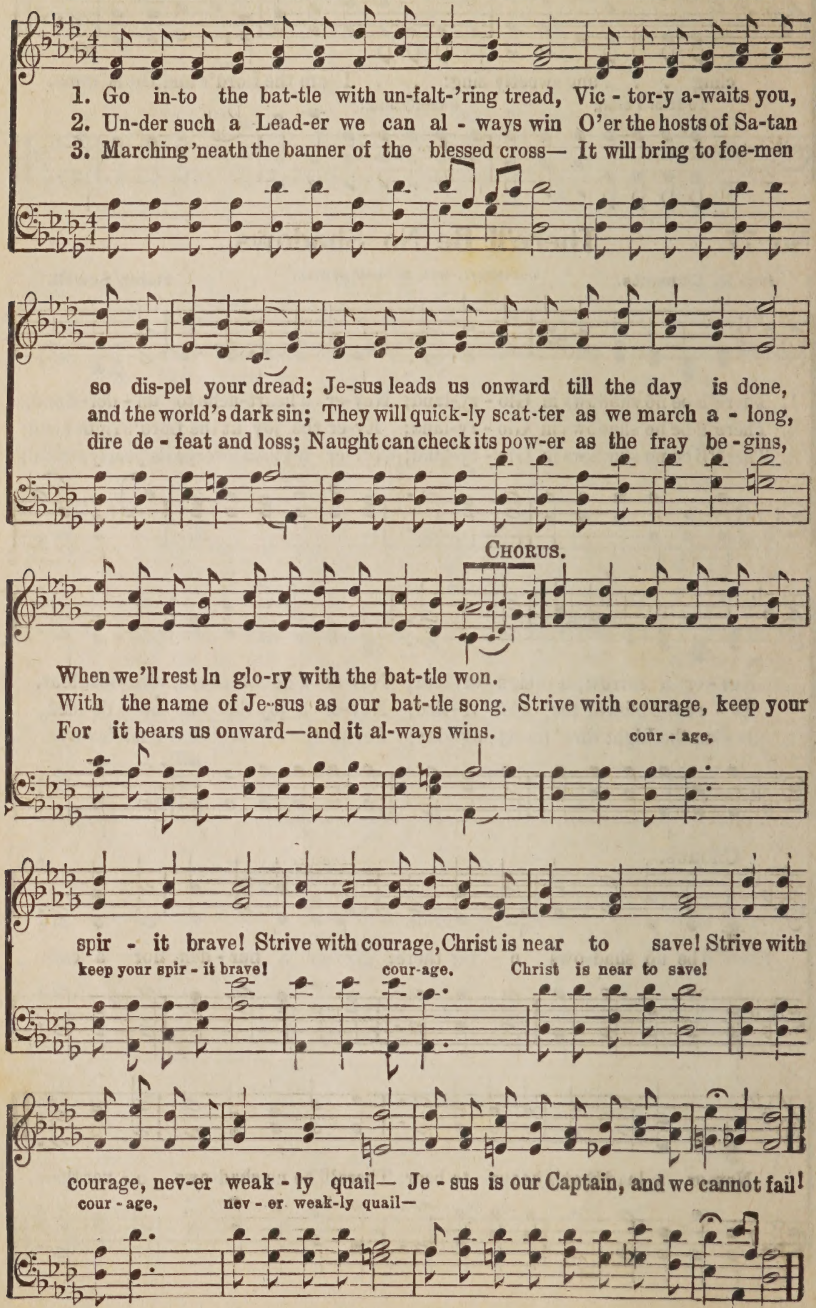


No. 77. There'll Be No Shadows.

Jno. R. Clements. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HAMP SEWELL. Hamp Sewell.

1. There'll be no shadows in Glo - ry-land; Nev-er a heart-ache to un - der-stand;
2. There'll be no shadows in Glo - ry-land; Ev-er the joy at the Lord's right hand;
3. There'll be no shadows in Glo - ry-land; Nev-er a cloud sweeps its pearly strand;
Nev - er a sorrow, a sigh or tear; Nev-er a doubt, nor an anx - ious fear.
Ev - er the bliss of the glo - ri - fied; Nev-er a joy that will be de-nied.
Je - sus the Light thro' un-dy-ing day; Je-sus the Light of that land for aye.
CHORUS.
There'll be no shad-ows o - ver there: Nev-er a bur - den, nor a care;
Nev-er a load that's heavy to bear; There'll be no shad-ows o - ver there.

No. 78. Strive With Courage.

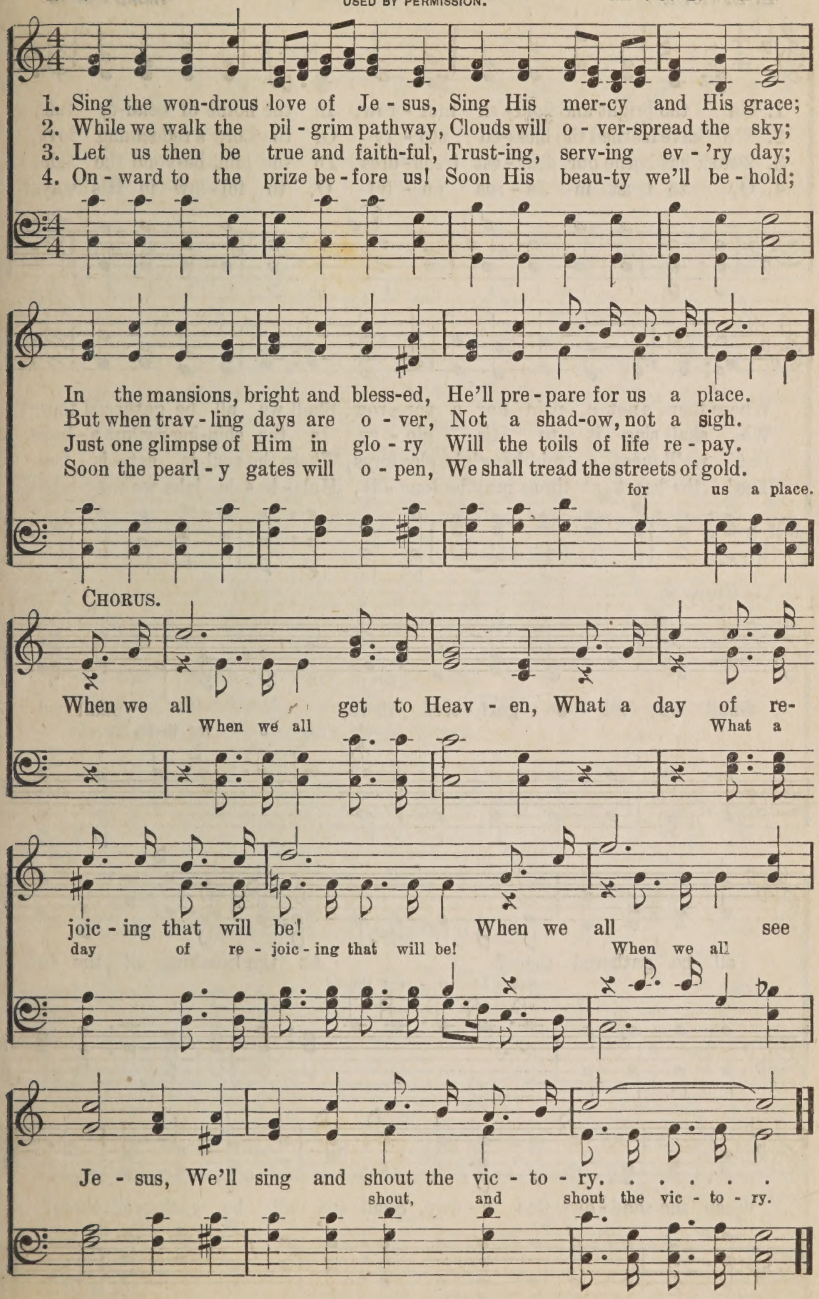
L. J. Williams. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. Go in-to the bat-tle with un-falt-'ring tread, Vic - tor-y a-waits you,
2. Un-der such a Lead-er we can al - ways win O'er the hosts of Sa-tan
3. Marching 'neath the banner of the blessed cross— It will bring to foe-men
so dis-pel your dread; Je-sus leads us onward till the day is done,
and the world's dark sin; They will quick-ly scat-ter as we march a - long,
dire de - feat and loss; Naught can check its pow-er as the fray be - gins,
CHORUS.
When we'll rest In glo-ry with the bat-tle won.
With the name of Je-sus as our bat-tle song. Strive with courage, keep your
For it bears us onward—and it al-ways wins.
cour - age,
spir - it brave! Strive with courage, Christ is near to save! Strive with
keep your spir - it brave!
cour-age.
Christ is near to save!
courage, nev-er weak - ly quail— Je - sus is our Captain, and we cannot fail!
cour - age,
nev - er weak-ly quail—

No. 79. When We All Get to Heaven.

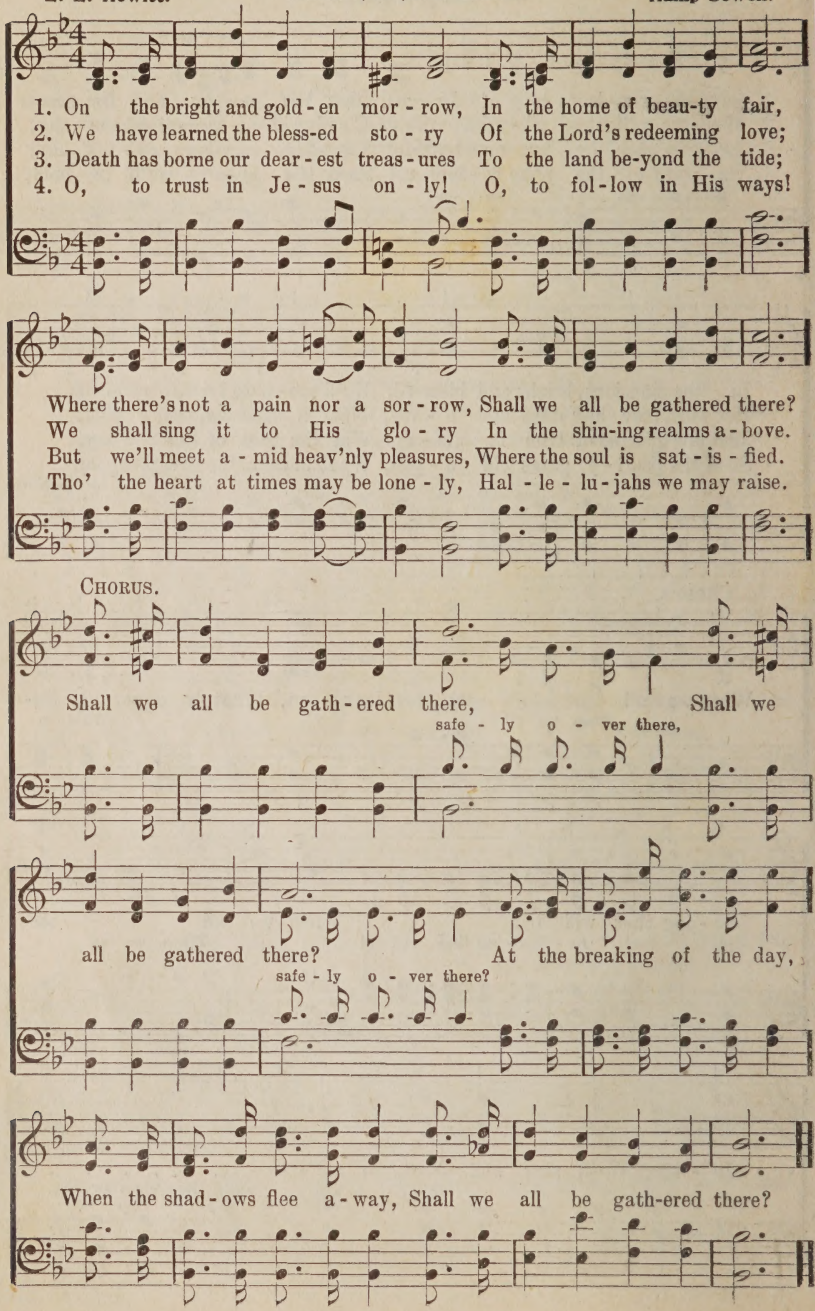
E. E. Hewitt.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY MRS. J. G. WILSON.
USED BY PERMISSION.

Mrs. J. G. Wilson.

1. Sing the won-drous love of Je - sus, Sing His mer-cy and His grace;
2. While we walk the pil - grim pathway, Clouds will o - ver-spread the sky;
3. Let us then be true and faith-ful, Trust-ing, serv-ing ev - 'ry day;
4. On - ward to the prize be - fore us! Soon His beau-ty we'll be - hold;
In the mansions, bright and bless-ed, He'll pre - pare for us a place.
But when trav - ling days are o - ver, Not a shad-ow, not a sigh.
Just one glimpse of Him in glo - ry Will the toils of life re - pay.
Soon the pearl - y gates will o - pen, We shall tread the streets of gold.
for us a place.
CHORUS.
When we all get to Heav - en, What a day of re-
When we all
What a
joic - ing that will be! When we all see
day of re - joic - ing that will be!
When we all
Je - sus, We'll sing and shout the vic - to - ry. . . . . .
shout, and shout the vic - to - ry.

No. 80. Shall We All Be Gathered There?

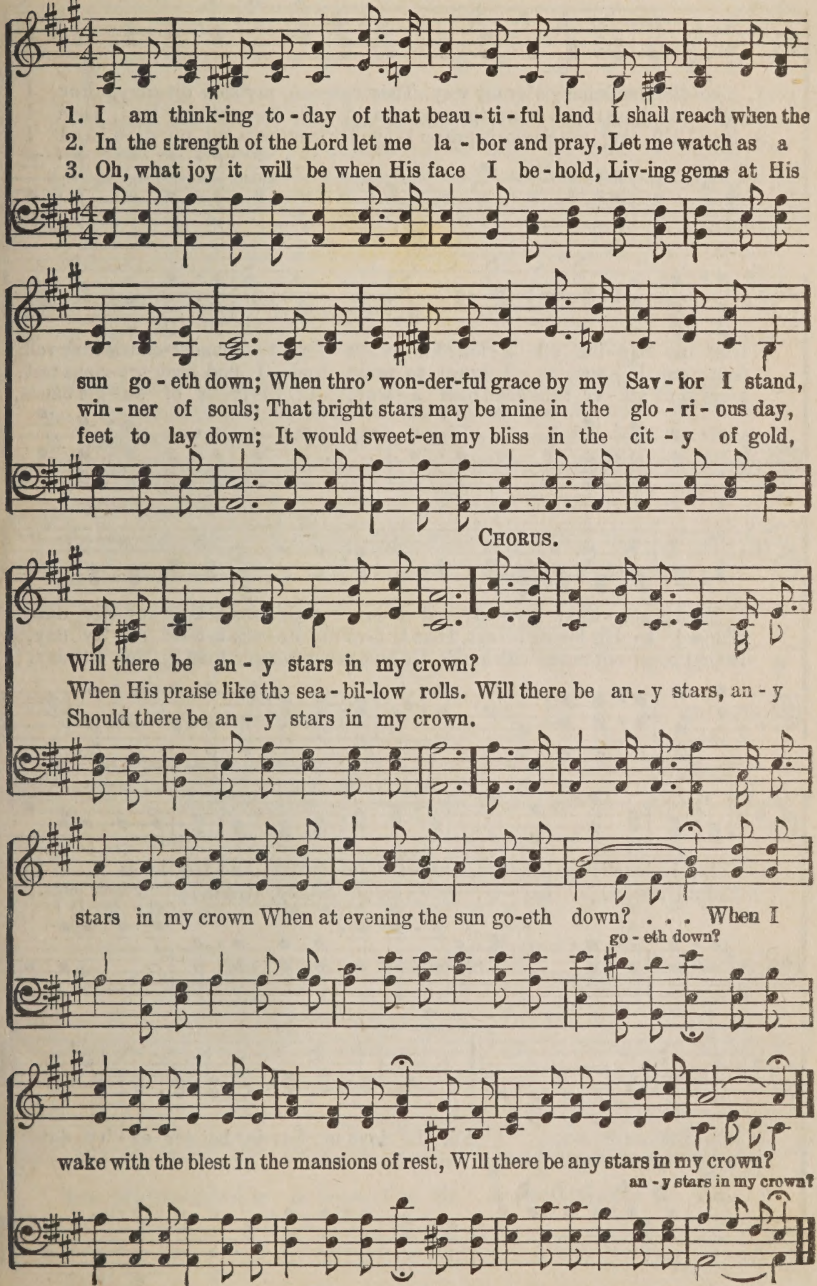
E. E. Hewitt. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HAMP SEWELL. Hamp Sewell.


1. On the bright and gold-en mor-row, In the home of beau-ty fair,
2. We have learned the bless-ed sto-ry Of the Lord's redeeming love;
3. Death has borne our dear-est treas-ures To the land be-yond the tide;
4. O, to trust in Je-sus on-ly! O, to fol-low in His ways!
Where there's not a pain nor a sor-row, Shall we all be gathered there?
We shall sing it to His glo-ry In the shin-ing realms a-bove.
But we'll meet a-mid heav'nly pleasures, Where the soul is sat-is-fied.
Tho' the heart at times may be lone-ly, Hal-le-lu-jahs we may raise.
CHORUS.
Shall we all be gath-ered there, Shall we
safe-ly o-ver there,
all be gathered there? At the breaking of the day,
safe-ly o-ver there?
When the shad-ows flee a-way, Shall we all be gath-ered there?

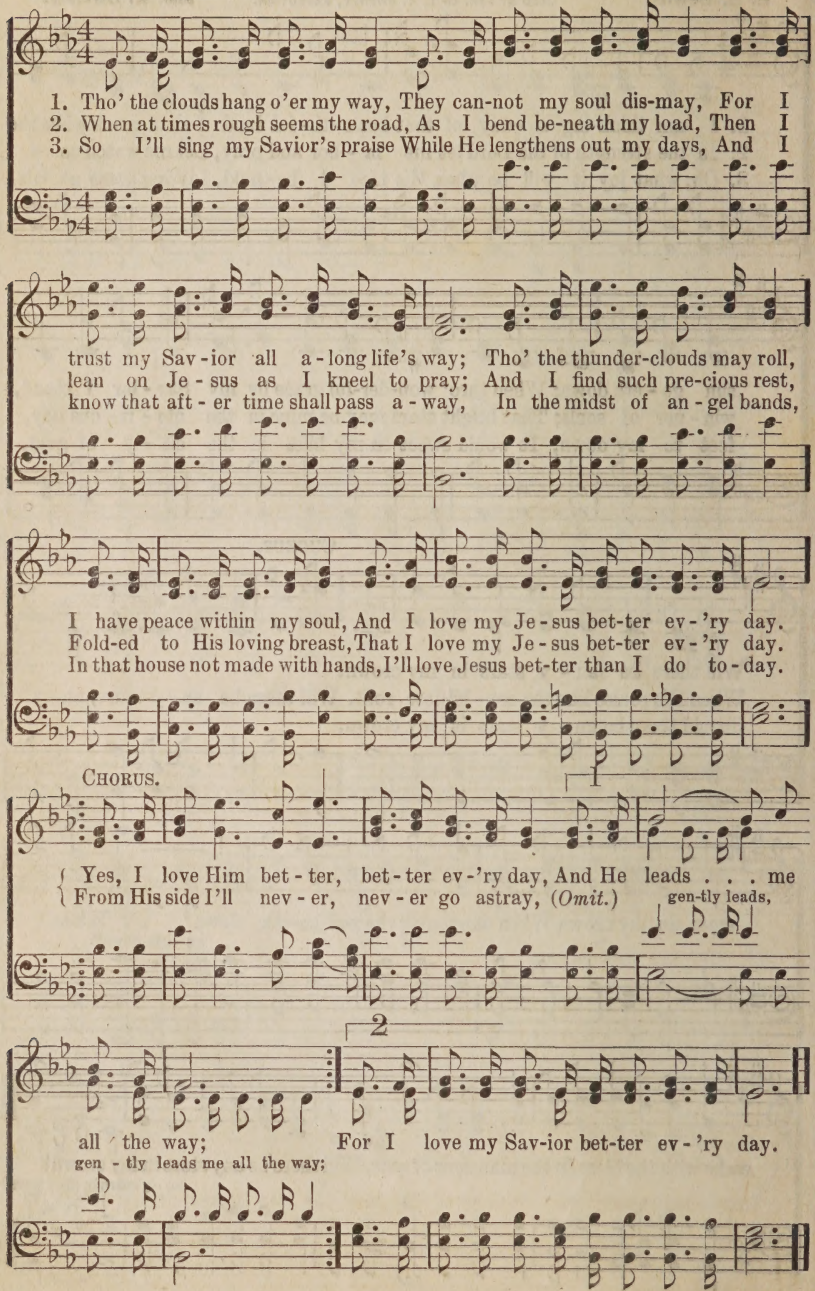
No. 81. Will There Be Any Stars?

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY JNO. R. SWENEY.
USED BY PER. OF L. E. SWENEY, EXECUTRIX.

E. E. Hewitt. Jno. R. Sweney.


1. I am think-ing to-day of that beau-ti-ful land I shall reach when the
2. In the strength of the Lord let me la-bor and pray, Let me watch as a
3. Oh, what joy it will be when His face I be-hold, Liv-ing gems at His
sun go-eth down; When thro' won-der-ful grace by my Sav-ior I stand,
win-ner of souls; That bright stars may be mine in the glo-ri-ous day,
feet to lay down; It would sweet-en my bliss in the cit-y of gold,
CHORUS.
Will there be an-y stars in my crown?
When His praise like the sea-bil-low rolls. Will there be an-y stars, an-y
Should there be an-y stars in my crown.
stars in my crown When at evening the sun go-eth down? . . . When I
go-eth down?
wake with the blest In the mansions of rest, Will there be any stars in my crown?
an-y stars in my crown?

No. 82. I Love My Savior Better.

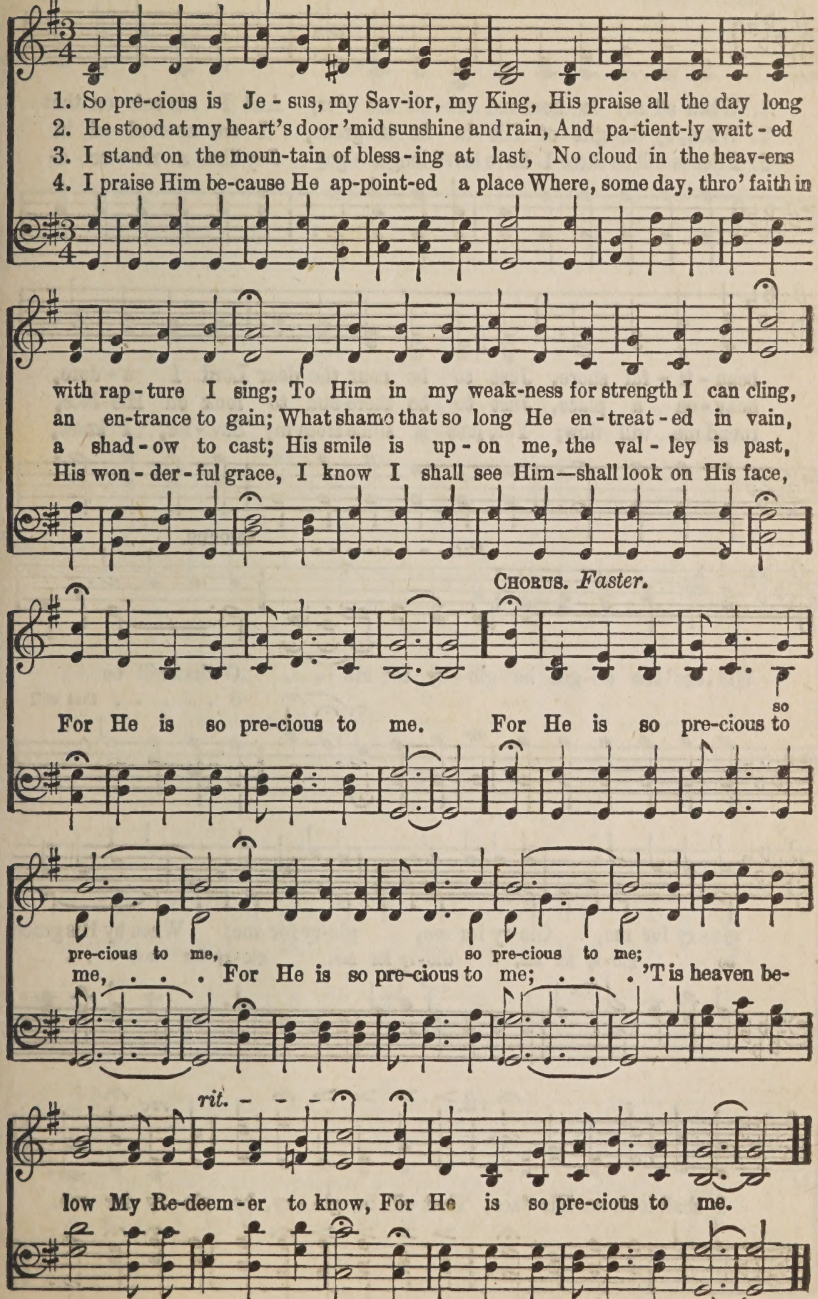
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HAMP SEWELL. Hamp Sewell.

1. Tho' the clouds hang o'er my way, They can-not my soul dis-may, For I
2. When at times rough seems the road, As I bend be-neath my load, Then I
3. So I'll sing my Savior's praise While He lengthens out my days, And I
trust my Sav-ior all a-long life's way; Tho' the thunder-clouds may roll,
lean on Je-sus as I kneel to pray; And I find such pre-cious rest,
know that aft-er time shall pass a-way, In the midst of an-gel bands,
I have peace within my soul, And I love my Je-sus bet-ter ev-'ry day.
Fold-ed to His loving breast, That I love my Je-sus bet-ter ev-'ry day.
In that house not made with hands, I'll love Jesus bet-ter than I do to-day.
CHORUS.
1
Yes, I love Him bet-ter, bet-ter ev-'ry day, And He leads . . . me
From His side I'll nev-er, nev-er go astray, (Omit.)
gen-tly leads,
2
all the way;
For I love my Sav-ior bet-ter ev-'ry day.
gen-tly leads me all the way;

No. 83. He is So Precious to Me.

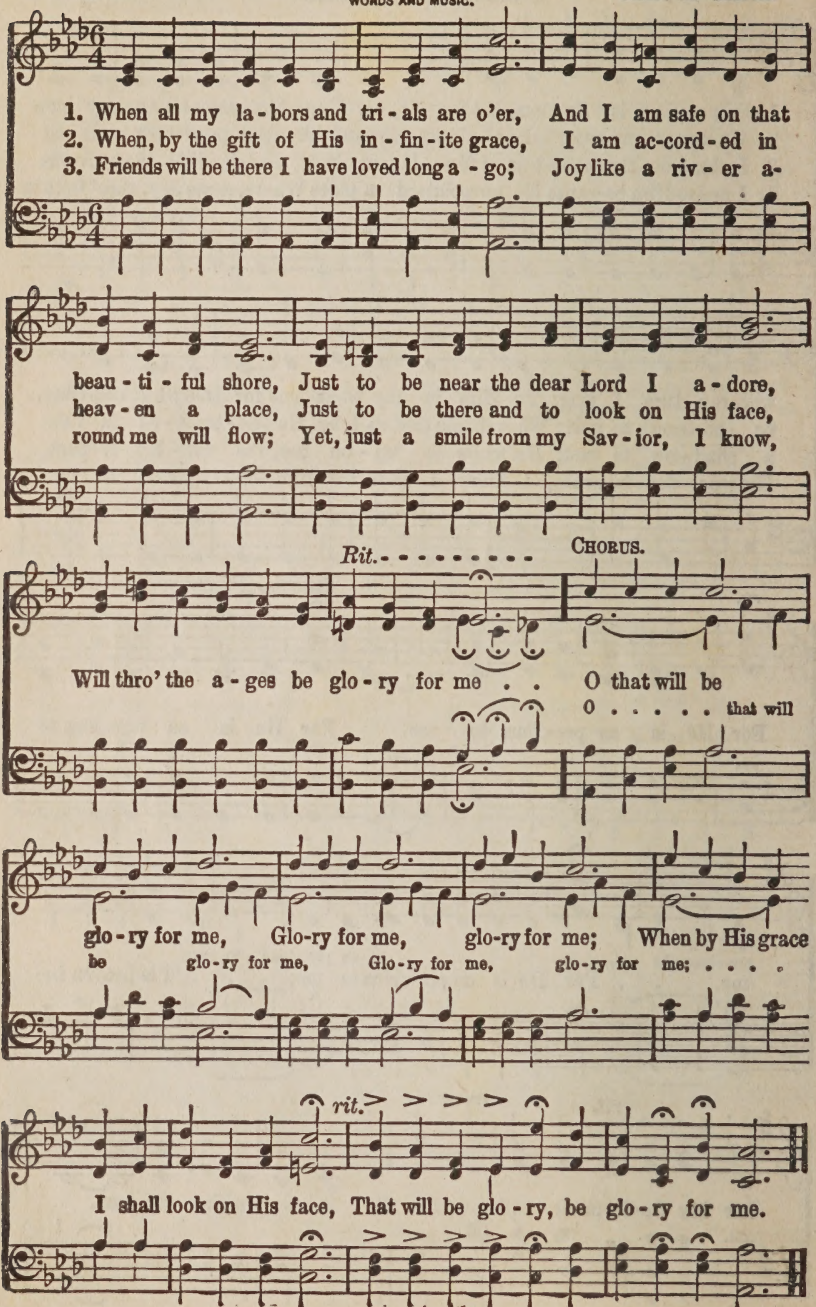
C. H. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. So pre-cious is Je - sus, my Sav-ior, my King, His praise all the day long
2. He stood at my heart's door 'mid sunshine and rain, And pa-tient-ly wait - ed
3. I stand on the moun-tain of bless - ing at last, No cloud in the heav-ens
4. I praise Him be-cause He ap-point-ed a place Where, some day, thro' faith in
with rap - ture I sing; To Him in my weak-ness for strength I can cling,
an en-trance to gain; What shame that so long He en - treat - ed in vain,
a shad - ow to cast; His smile is up - on me, the val - ley is past,
His won - der - ful grace, I know I shall see Him—shall look on His face,
Chorus. Faster.
For He is so pre-cious to me. For He is so pre-cious to
pre-cious to me, so pre-cious to me;
me, . . . For He is so pre-cious to me; . . . 'T is heaven be-
ril. - - -
low My Re-deem - er to know, For He is so pre-cious to me.

No. 84. O That Will Be Glory.

C. H. G. COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. When all my la-bors and tri-als are o'er, And I am safe on that
2. When, by the gift of His in-fin-ite grace, I am ac-cord-ed in
3. Friends will be there I have loved long a-go; Joy like a riv-er a-
beau-ti-ful shore, Just to be near the dear Lord I a-dore,
heav-en a place, Just to be there and to look on His face,
round me will flow; Yet, just a smile from my Sav-ior, I know,
Rit.
CHORUS.
Will thro' the a-ges be glo-ry for me . . O that will be
O . . . . . that will
glo-ry for me, Glo-ry for me, glo-ry for me; When by His grace
be glo-ry for me, Glo-ry for me, glo-ry for me; . . . .
rit.
I shall look on His face, That will be glo-ry, be glo-ry for me.

No. 85. Only a Smile in His Name!

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HAMP SEWELL. Hamp Sewell.

1. On - ly a smile, but a heart that is drear, Friendless and burdened by
2. On - ly a smile, but it hush-es to rest Bil - lows of troub-le in
3. On - ly a smile, but it reach-es a life Down in the val - ley where
4. On - ly a smile, but a soul far a - stray Sees thro' its brightness a

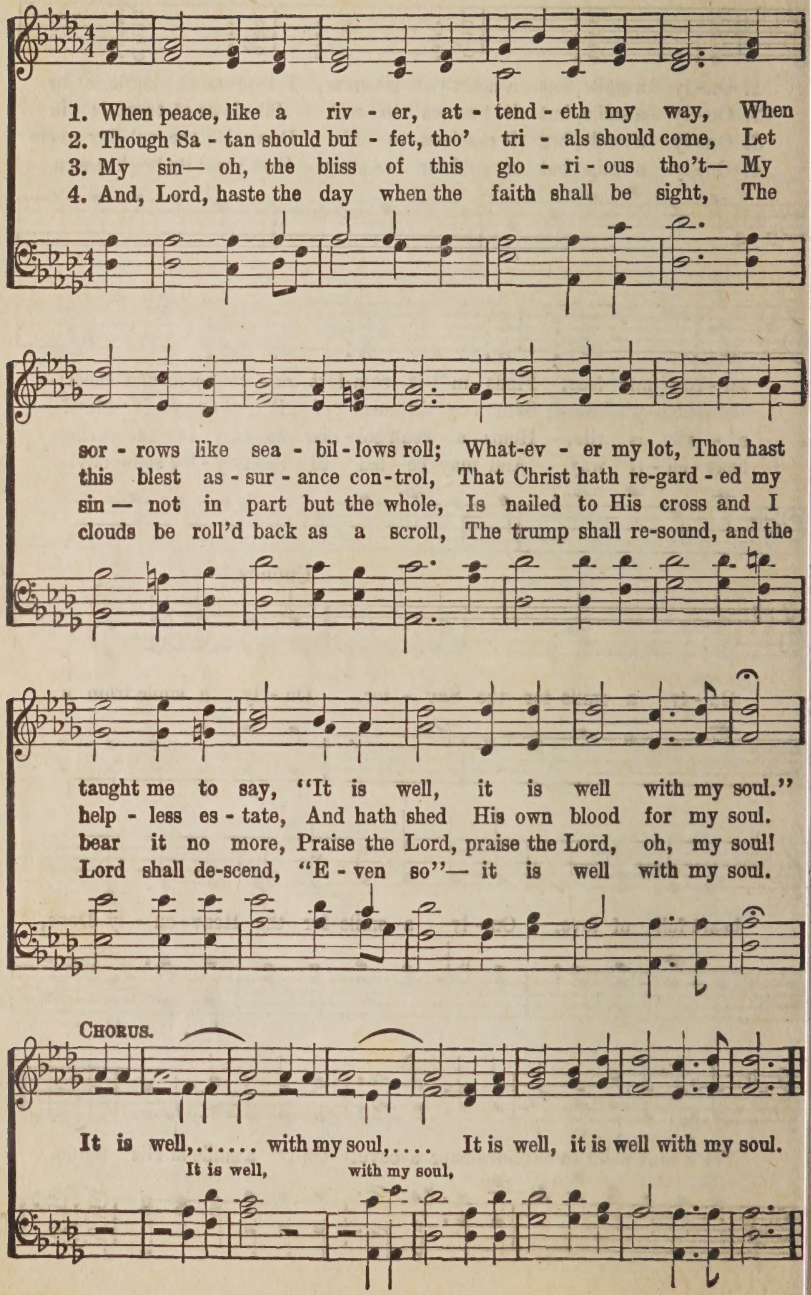
sor - row and fear, Finds in it com-fort and cour-age and cheer!—
some-bod - y's breast; Some one in need of it al - ways is blest!—
e - vil is rife,— Helps a weak sol - dier to stay in the strife!—
heav - en - ly way, And may be led to the Sav - ior some day!

CHORUS.

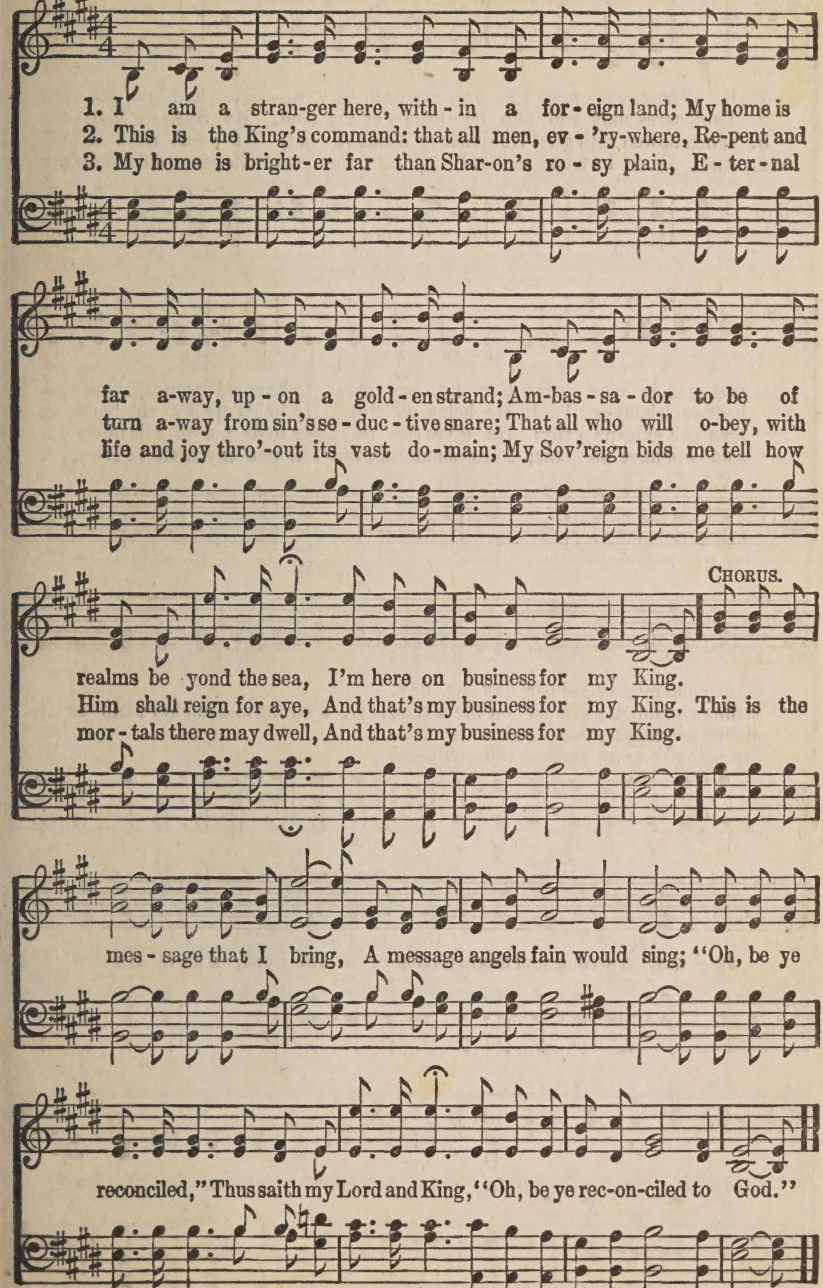
On - ly a smile for the Sav - ior. On - ly a smile from a
heart full of love, On - ly a smile for the Heav - en - ly Dove,
Yet it may point some poor sinner a-bove!—On-ly a smile in His name.

No. 86. It is Well With My Soul.

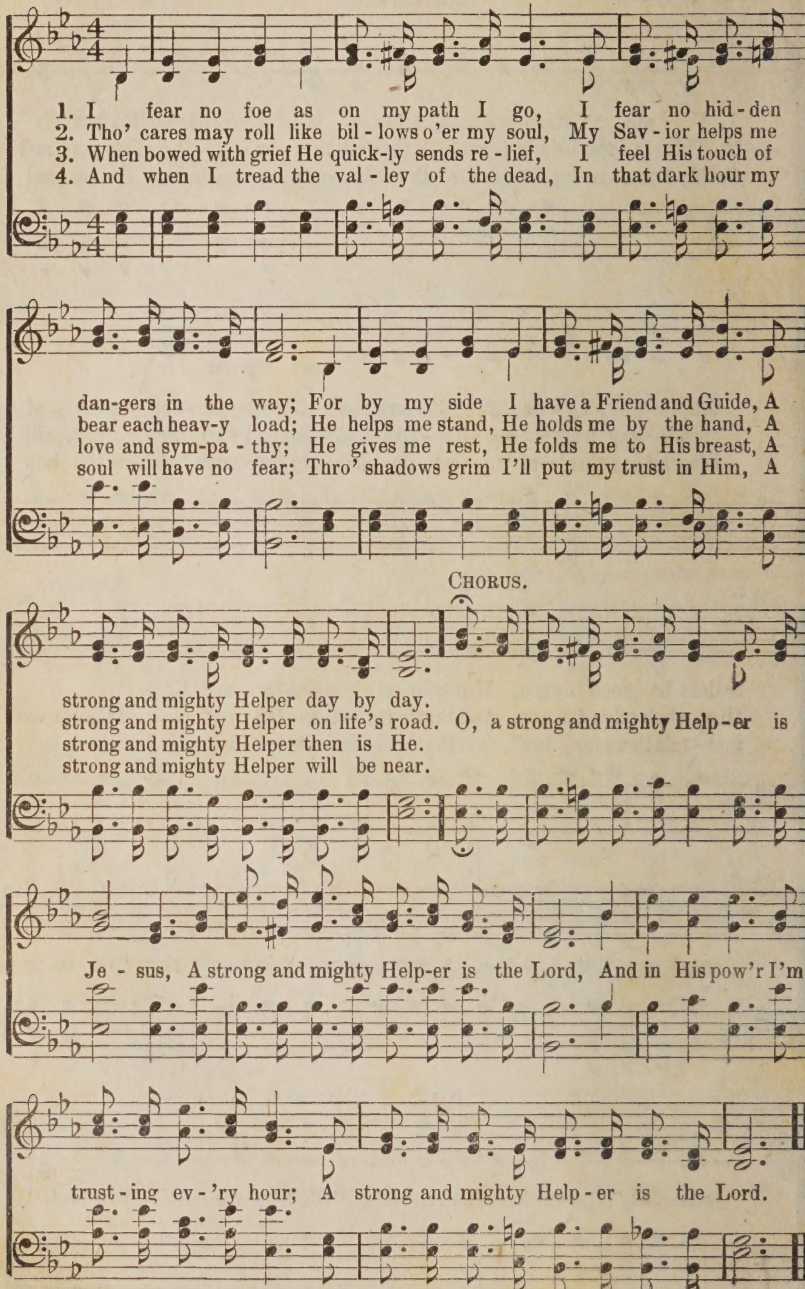
H. G. Spafford. COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO. USED BY PER. P. P. Bliss.


1. When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend - eth my way, When
2. Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, tho' tri - als should come, Let
3. My sin— oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous tho't— My
4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The
sor - rows like sea - bil - lows roll; What-ev - er my lot, Thou hast
this blest as - sur - ance con - trol, That Christ hath re-gard - ed my
sin — not in part but the whole, Is nailed to His cross and I
clouds be roll'd back as a scroll, The trump shall re-sound, and the
taught me to say, "It is well, it is well with my soul."
help - less es - tate, And hath shed His own blood for my soul.
bear it no more, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, oh, my soul!
Lord shall de-scend, "E - ven so"— it is well with my soul.
CHORUS.
It is well,..... with my soul,.... It is well, it is well with my soul.
It is well, with my soul,

No. 87. The King's Business.

Dr. E. T. Cassel. COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY E O EXCELL. Flora H. Cassel.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

1. I am a stran-ger here, with - in a for - eign land; My home is
2. This is the King's command: that all men, ev - 'ry-where, Re-pent and
3. My home is bright - er far than Shar-on's ro - sy plain, E - ter - nal
far a-way, up - on a gold - en strand; Am-bas - sa - dor to be of
turn a-way from sin's se - duc - tive snare; That all who will o-bey, with
life and joy thro'-out its vast do-main; My Sov'reign bids me tell how
CHORUS.
realms be yond the sea, I'm here on business for my King.
Him shall reign for aye, And that's my business for my King. This is the
mor - tals there may dwell, And that's my business for my King.
mes - sage that I bring, A message angels fain would sing; "Oh, be ye
reconciled," Thus saith my Lord and King, "Oh, be ye rec-on-ciled to God."

No. 88. A Strong and Mighty Helper.

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HAMP SEWELL. Hamp Sewell.

1. I fear no foe as on my path I go, I fear no hid-den
2. Tho' cares may roll like bil-lows o'er my soul, My Sav-ior helps me
3. When bowed with grief He quick-ly sends re-lief, I feel His touch of
4. And when I tread the val-ley of the dead, In that dark hour my
dan-gers in the way; For by my side I have a Friend and Guide, A
bear each heav-y load; He helps me stand, He holds me by the hand, A
love and sym-pa-thy; He gives me rest, He folds me to His breast, A
soul will have no fear; Thro' shadows grim I'll put my trust in Him, A
CHORUS.
strong and mighty Helper day by day.
strong and mighty Helper on life's road. O, a strong and mighty Help-er is
strong and mighty Helper then is He.
strong and mighty Helper will be near.
Je-sus, A strong and mighty Help-er is the Lord, And in His pow'r I'm
trust-ing ev-'ry hour; A strong and mighty Help-er is the Lord.

No. 89. There is Power in the Blood.

L. E. J.

COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY H. L. GILMOUR, WENONAH, N. J. USED BY PER.

L. E. Jones.

1. Would you be free from the bur - den of sin? There's pow'r in the blood,
2. Would you be free from your passion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,
3. Would you be whit-er, much whit-er, than snow? There's pow'r in the blood,
4. Would you do serv-ice for Je - sus, your King? There's pow'r in the blood,

pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win?
pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleans-ing to Cal - va - ry's tide;
pow'r in the blood; Sin stains are lost in its life - giv - ing flow;
pow'r in the blood; Would you live dai - ly His prais - es to sing?

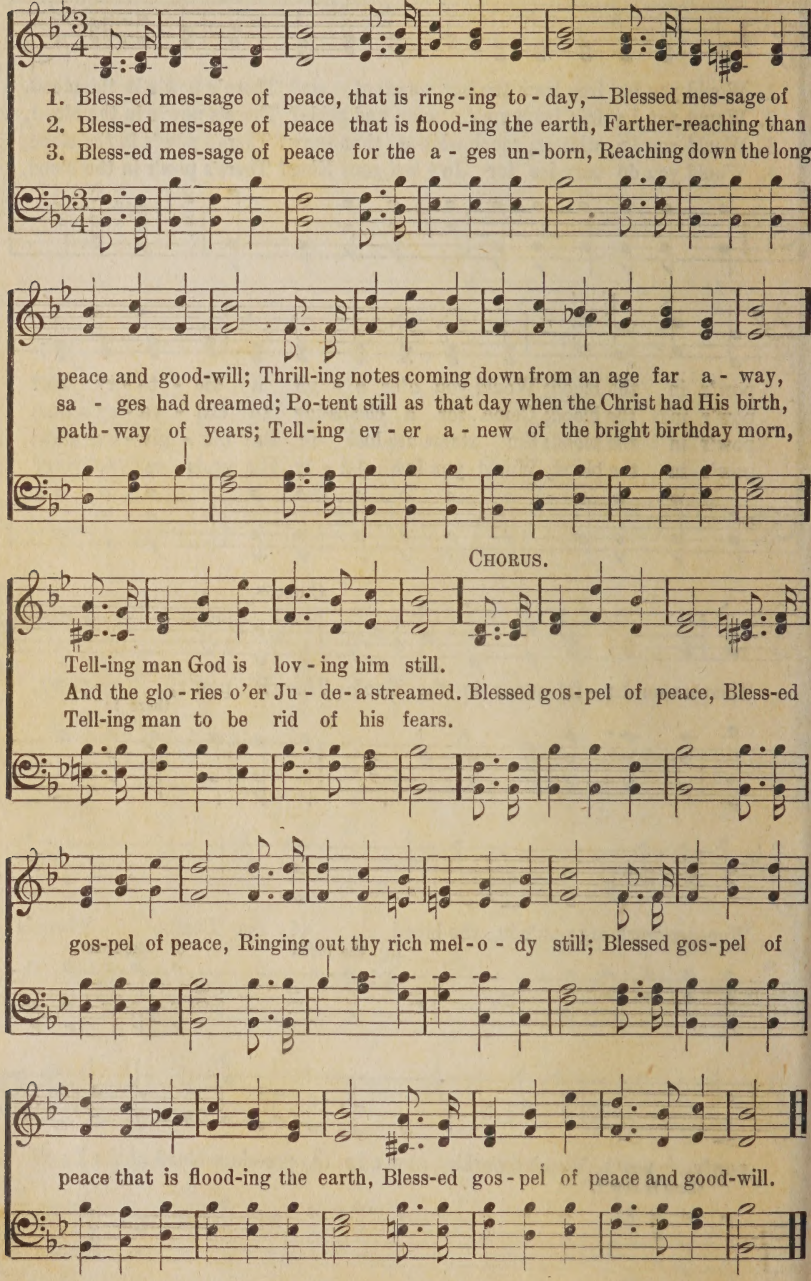
CHORUS.

There's won-der - ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r, there is

Won-der-work-ing pow'r in the blood of the Lamb; There is In the blood of the Lamb;

pow'r, pow'r, Wonder-working pow'r In the pre-cious blood of the Lamb.
there is pow'r,

No. 90. Blessed Gospel of Peace.

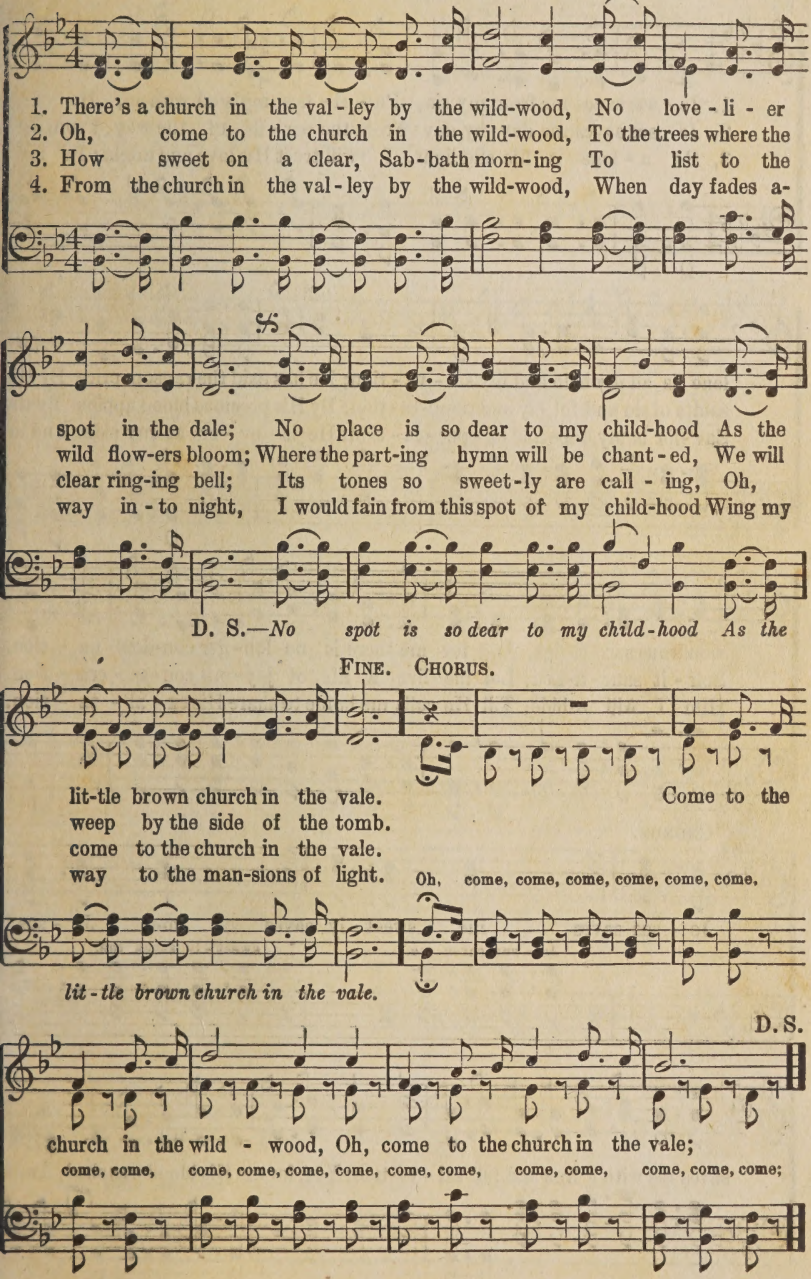
Jno. R. Clements. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HAMP SEWELL. Hamp Sewell.

1. Bless-ed mes-sage of peace, that is ring-ing to-day,—Blessed mes-sage of
2. Bless-ed mes-sage of peace that is flood-ing the earth, Farther-reaching than
3. Bless-ed mes-sage of peace for the a-ges un-born, Reaching down the long
peace and good-will; Thrill-ing notes coming down from an age far a-way,
sa-ges had dreamed; Po-tent still as that day when the Christ had His birth,
path-way of years; Tell-ing ev-er a-new of the bright birthday morn,
CHORUS.
Tell-ing man God is lov-ing him still.
And the glo-ries o'er Ju-de-a streamed. Blessed gos-pel of peace, Bless-ed
Tell-ing man to be rid of his fears.
gos-pel of peace, Ringing out thy rich mel-o-dy still; Blessed gos-pel of
peace that is flood-ing the earth, Bless-ed gos-pel of peace and good-will.

No. 91. The Church in the Wildwood.

W. S. P.

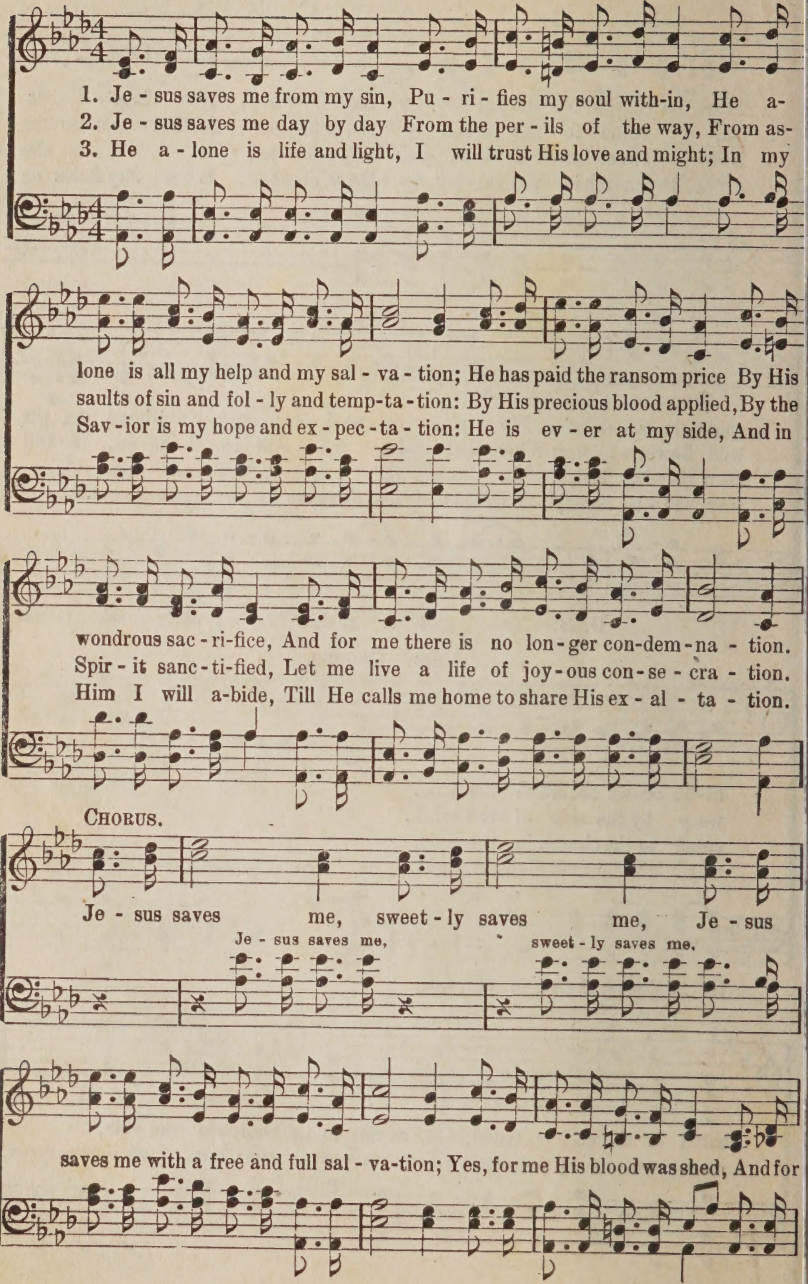
NEW ARRANGEMENT OF WORDS AND MUSIC
COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Dr. William S. Pitts.

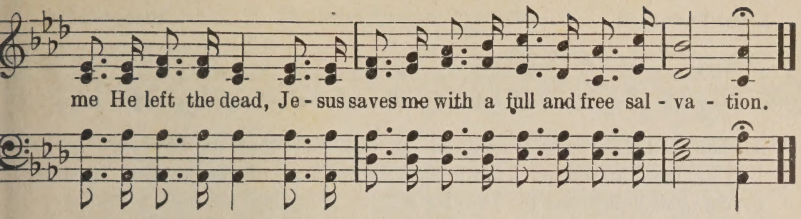

1. There's a church in the val-ley by the wild-wood, No love-li-er
2. Oh, come to the church in the wild-wood, To the trees where the
3. How sweet on a clear, Sab-bath morn-ing To list to the
4. From the church in the val-ley by the wild-wood, When day fades a-
spot in the dale; No place is so dear to my child-hood As the
wild flow-ers bloom; Where the part-ing hymn will be chant-ed, We will
clear ring-ing bell; Its tones so sweet-ly are call-ing, Oh,
way in-to night, I would fain from this spot of my child-hood Wing my
D. S.—No spot is so dear to my child-hood As the
FINE. CHORUS.
lit-tle brown church in the vale.
weep by the side of the tomb.
come to the church in the vale.
way to the man-sions of light.
Come to the
Oh, come, come, come, come, come, come,
lit-tle brown church in the vale.
D. S.
church in the wild-wood, Oh, come to the church in the vale;
come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come;

No. 92. Jesus Saves Me.

Julia H. Johnston. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HAMP SEWELL. Hamp Sewell.

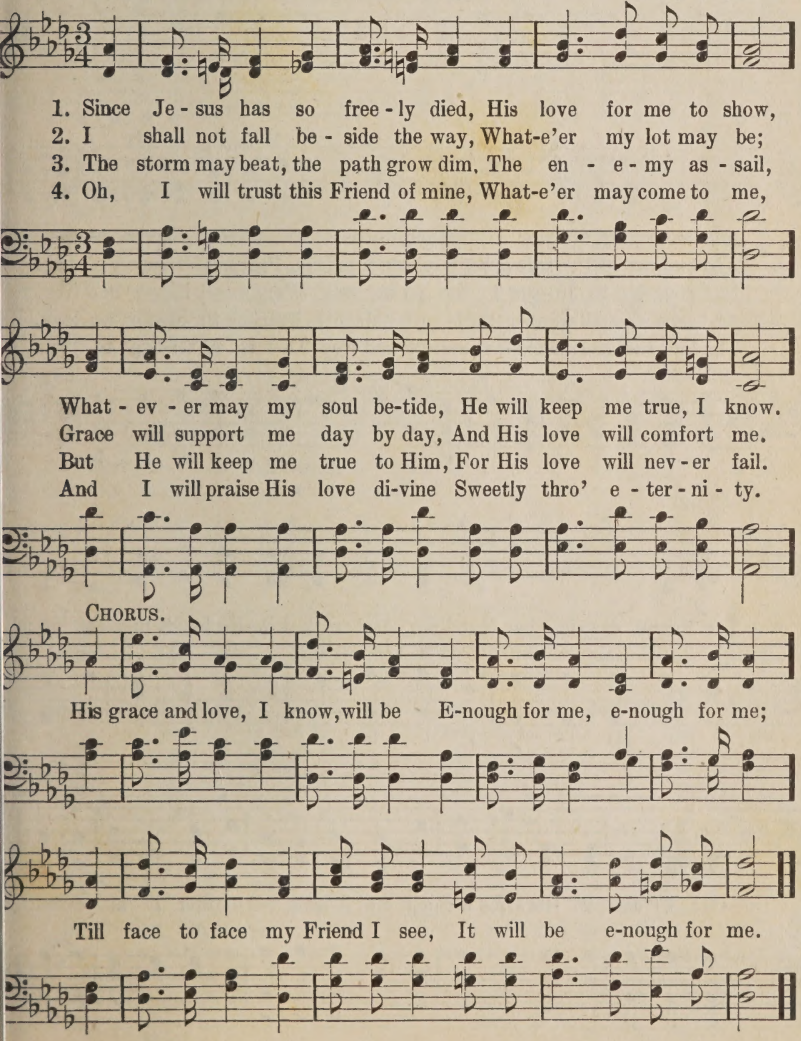

1. Je - sus saves me from my sin, Pu - ri - fies my soul with-in, He a-
2. Je - sus saves me day by day From the per - ils of the way, From as-
3. He a - lone is life and light, I will trust His love and might; In my
lone is all my help and my sal - va - tion; He has paid the ransom price By His
saults of sin and fol - ly and temp-ta - tion: By His precious blood applied, By the
Sav - ior is my hope and ex - pec - ta - tion: He is ev - er at my side, And in
wondrous sac - ri-fice, And for me there is no lon - ger con-dem - na - tion.
Spir - it sanc - ti-fied, Let me live a life of joy - ous con - se - cra - tion.
Him I will a-bide, Till He calls me home to share His ex - al - ta - tion.
CHORUS.
Je - sus saves me, sweet - ly saves me, Je - sus
Je - sus saves me,
sweet - ly saves me.
saves me with a free and full sal - va-tion; Yes, for me His blood was shed, And for

Jesus Saves Me.



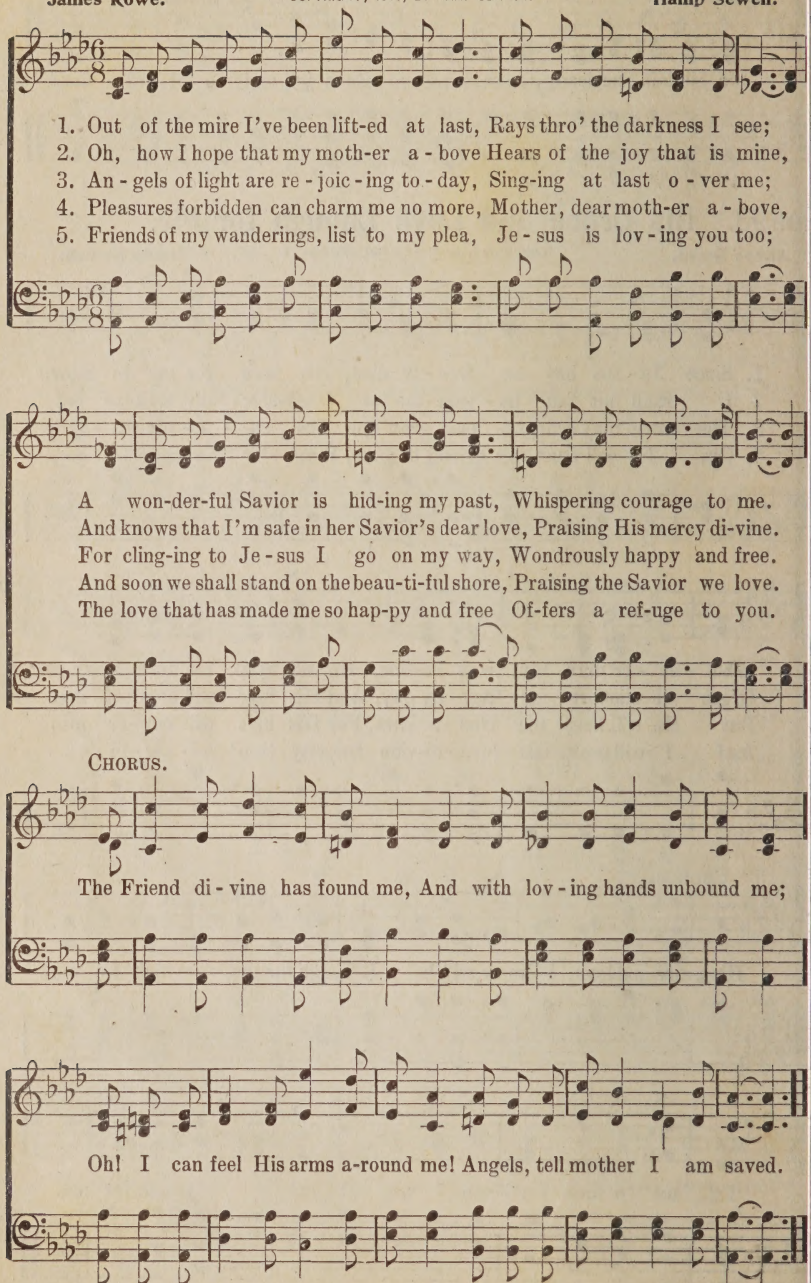
No. 93. His Grace and Love Enough for Me.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HAMP SEWELL. Hamp Sewell.


1. Since Je - sus has so free - ly died, His love for me to show,
2. I shall not fall be - side the way, What-e'er my lot may be;
3. The storm may beat, the path grow dim, The en - e - my as - sail,
4. Oh, I will trust this Friend of mine, What-e'er may come to me,
What - ev - er may my soul be-tide, He will keep me true, I know.
Grace will support me day by day, And His love will comfort me.
But He will keep me true to Him, For His love will nev - er fail.
And I will praise His love di-vine Sweetly thro' e - ter - ni - ty.
CHORUS.
His grace and love, I know, will be E-nough for me, e-nough for me;
Till face to face my Friend I see, It will be e-nough for me.

No. 94. Tell Mother I'm Saved.

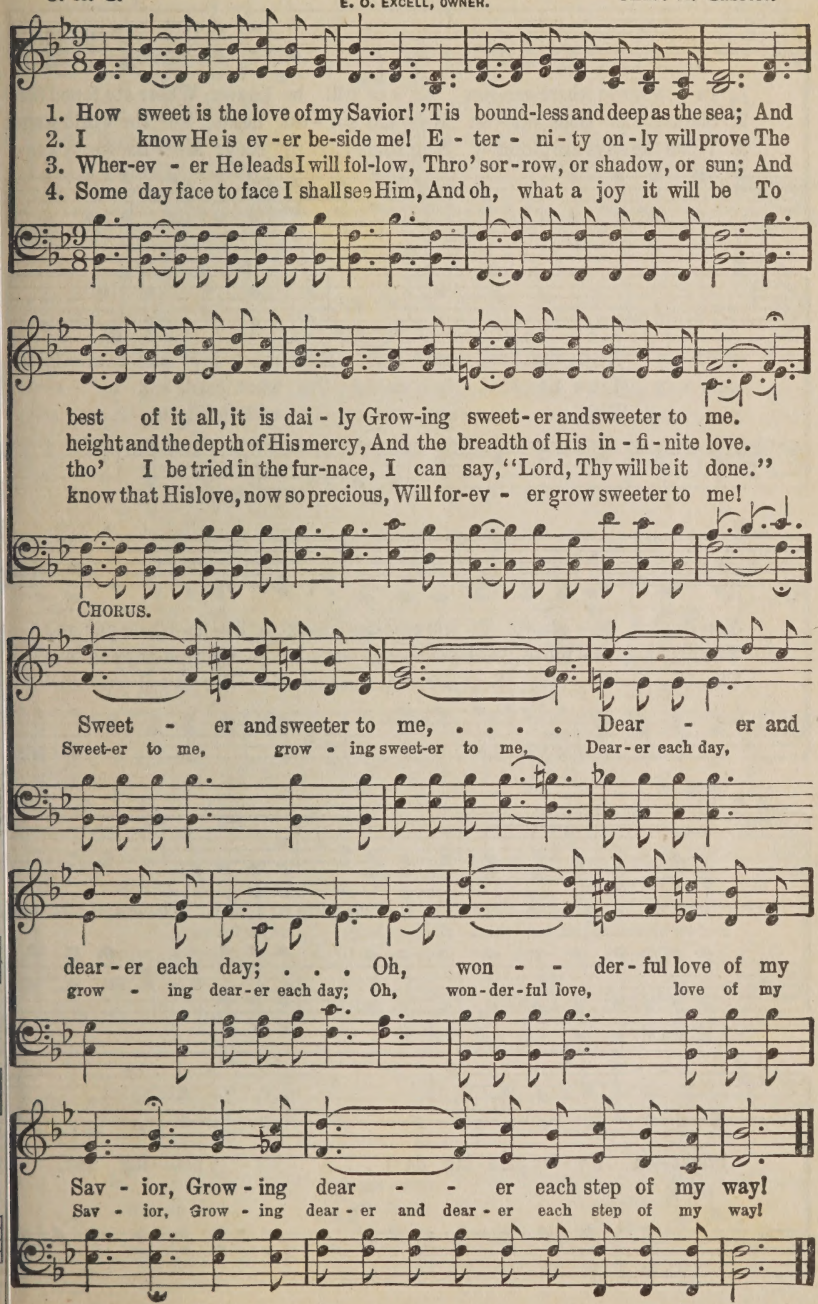
James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HAMP SEWELL. Hamp Sewell.


1. Out of the mire I've been lift-ed at last, Rays thro' the darkness I see;
2. Oh, how I hope that my moth-er a - bove Hears of the joy that is mine,
3. An - gels of light are re - joic - ing to - day, Sing-ing at last o - ver me;
4. Pleasures forbidden can charm me no more, Mother, dear moth-er a - bove,
5. Friends of my wanderings, list to my plea, Je - sus is lov - ing you too;
A won-der-ful Savior is hid-ing my past, Whispering courage to me.
And knows that I'm safe in her Savior's dear love, Praising His mercy di-vine.
For cling-ing to Je - sus I go on my way, Wondrously happy and free.
And soon we shall stand on the beau-ti-ful shore, Praising the Savior we love.
The love that has made me so hap-py and free Of-fers a ref-uge to you.
CHORUS.
The Friend di - vine has found me, And with lov - ing hands unbound me;
Oh! I can feel His arms a-round me! Angels, tell mother I am saved.

No. 95. Growing Dearer Each Day.

C. H. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. How sweet is the love of my Savior! 'T is bound-less and deep as the sea; And
2. I know He is ev-er be-side me! E - ter - ni-ty on-ly will prove The
3. Wher-ev - er He leads I will fol-low, Thro' sor-row, or shadow, or sun; And
4. Some day face to face I shall see Him, And oh, what a joy it will be To
best of it all, it is dai - ly Grow-ing sweet-er and sweeter to me.
height and the depth of His mercy, And the breadth of His in - fi - nite love.
tho' I be tried in the fur-nace, I can say, "Lord, Thy will be it done."
know that His love, now so precious, Will for-ev - er grow sweeter to me!
CHORUS.
Sweet - er and sweeter to me, ... Dear - er and
Sweet-er to me, grow - ing sweet-er to me, Dear-er each day,
dear-er each day; . . . Oh, won - der-ful love of my
grow - ing dear-er each day; Oh, won-der-ful love, love of my
Sav - ior, Grow - ing dear - er each step of my way!
Sav - ior, Grow - ing dear - er and dear - er each step of my way!

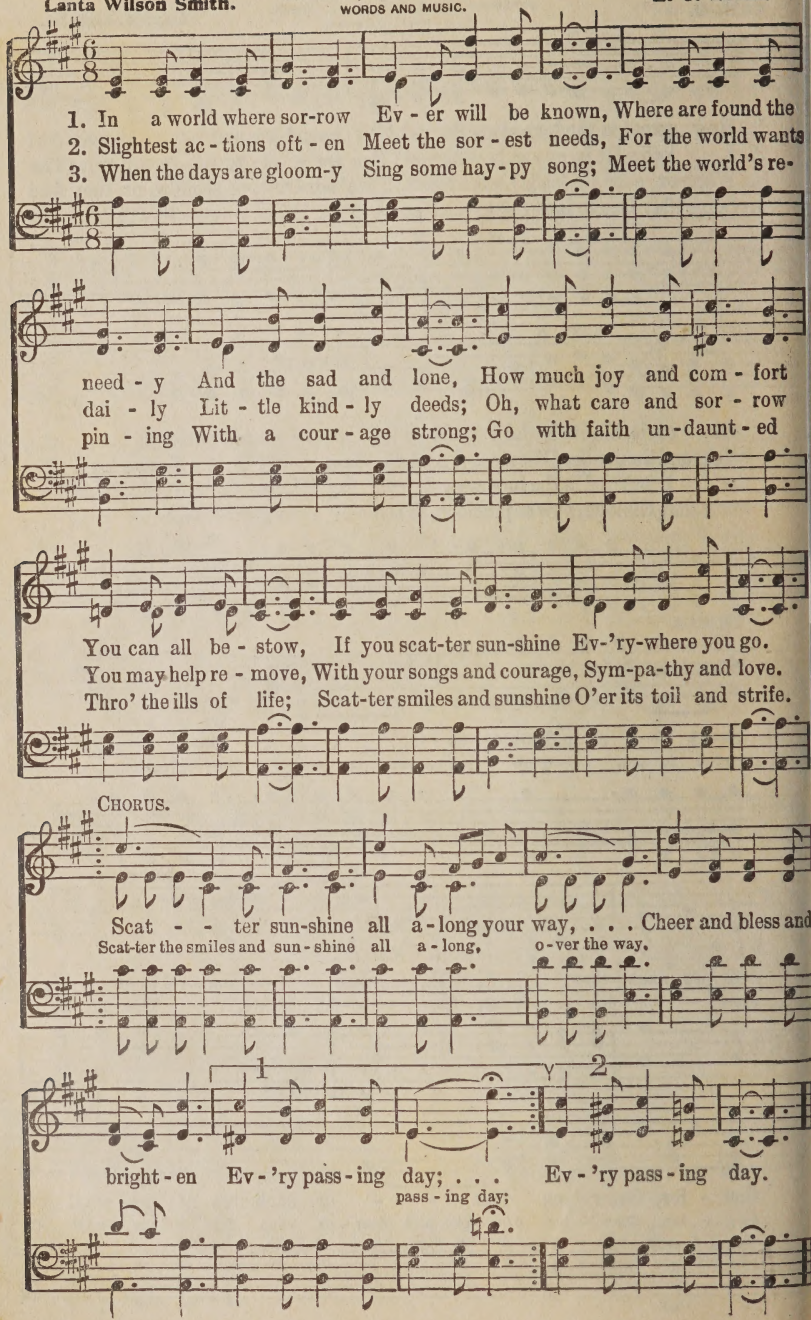
No. 96.

Scatter Sunshine.

Lanta Wilson Smith.

COPYRIGHT, 1892, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

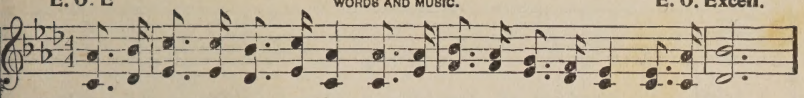
E. O. Excell.


1. In a world where sor-row Ev - er will be known, Where are found the
2. Slightest ac - tions oft - en Meet the sor - est needs, For the world wants
3. When the days are gloom-y Sing some hay - py song; Meet the world's re-
need - y And the sad and lone, How much joy and com - fort
dai - ly Lit - tle kind - ly deeds; Oh, what care and sor - row
pin - ing With a cour - age strong; Go with faith un - daunt - ed
You can all be - stow, If you scat-ter sun-shine Ev-'ry-where you go.
You may help re - move, With your songs and courage, Sym-pa-thy and love.
Thro' the ills of life; Scat-ter smiles and sunshine O'er its toil and strife.
CHORUS.
Scat - - ter sun-shine all a - long your way, . . . Cheer and bless and
Scat-ter the smiles and sun - shine all a - long, o - ver the way.
1
2
bright - en Ev - 'ry pass - ing day; . . . Ev - 'ry pass - ing day.
pass - ing day;

No. 97. We Shall Stand Before the King.

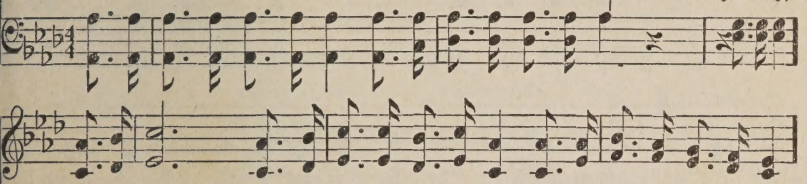
COPYRIGHT, 1884, BY E. O. EXCELL.

E. O. E WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. Excell.



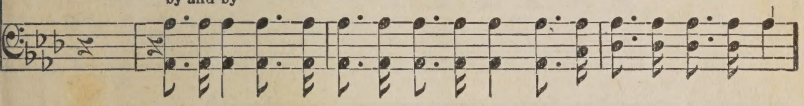
1. We shall stand before the King, With the angels we shall sing, By and by,
2. Ring, ye bells of heaven, ring, We shall stand before the King, By and by,
3. Wake, my soul, thy tribute bring, Thou shalt stand before the King, By and by,

By and by,



by and by; Walk the bright, the golden shore, Praising Him forevermore,
by and by; There our sorrows will be o'er, There His name we will adore,
by and by; Lay thy trophies at His feet, In His likeness stand complete,

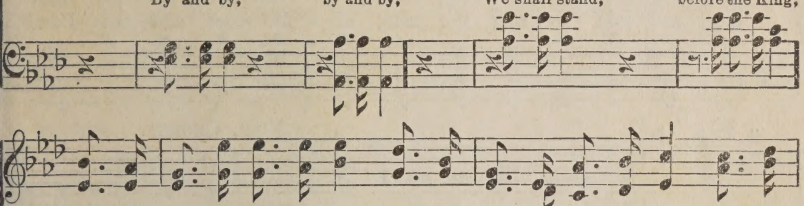
by and by



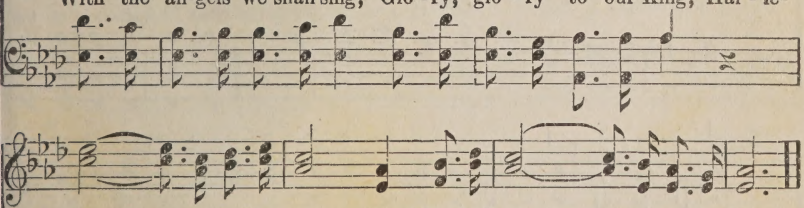
CHORUS

By and by,..... by and by. We shall stand,.. before the King,....

By and by, by and by, We shall stand, before the King,

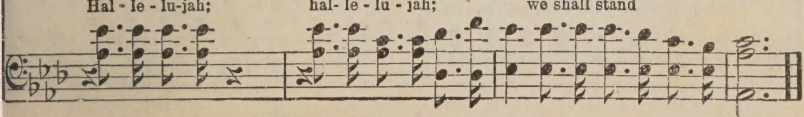


With the an-gels we shall sing, Glo-ry, glo-ry to our King, Hal-le-



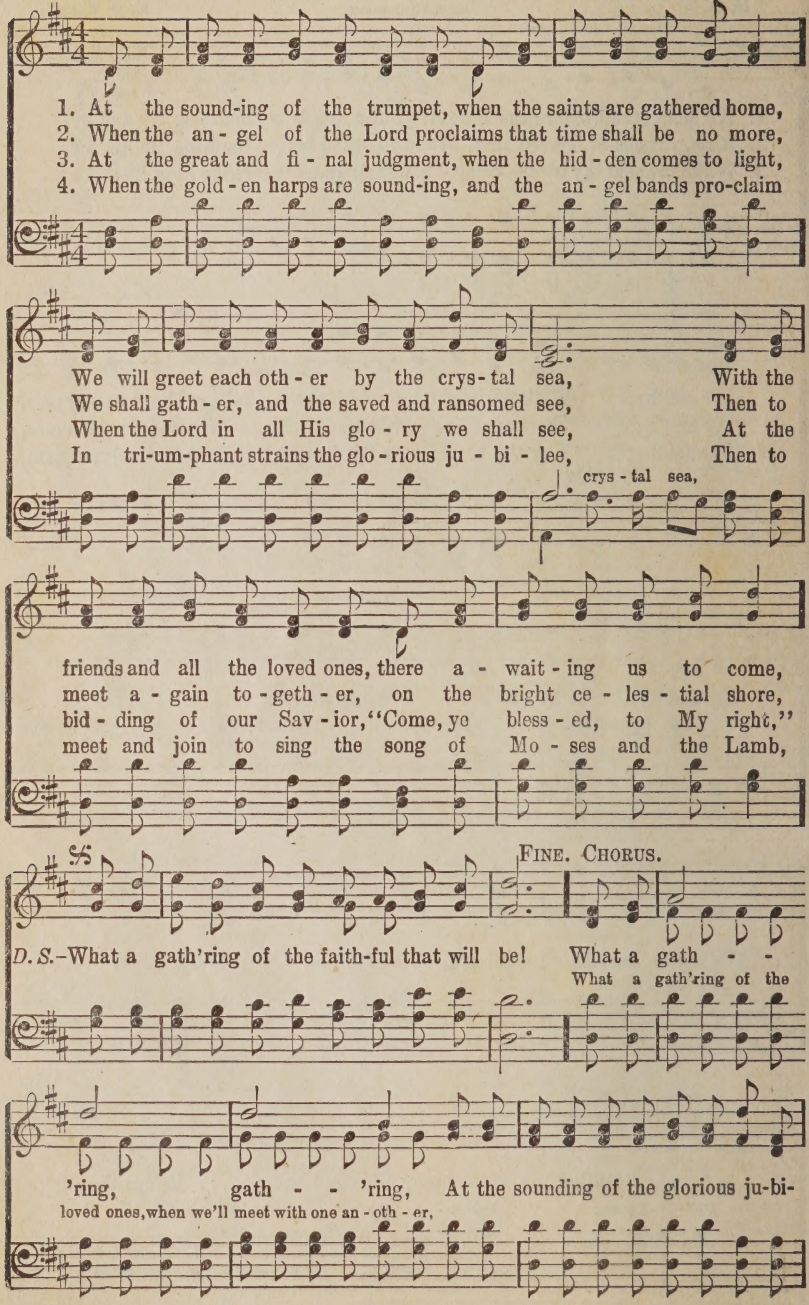
lu - jah, hal-le-lu - jah, We shall stand..... before the King.

Hal-le-lu-jah; hal-le-lu-jah; we shall stand

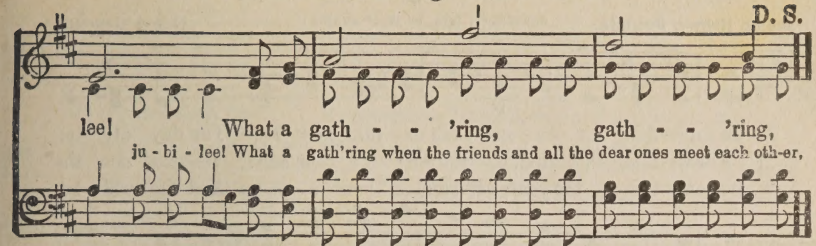


No. 98. What a Gathering That Will Be.

J. H. K. USED BY PERMISSION. J. H. Kurzenknabe.


1. At the sound-ing of the trumpet, when the saints are gathered home,
2. When the an - gel of the Lord proclaims that time shall be no more,
3. At the great and fi - nal judgment, when the hid - den comes to light,
4. When the gold - en harps are sound-ing, and the an - gel bands pro-claim
We will greet each oth - er by the crys - tal sea, With the
We shall gath - er, and the saved and ransomed see, Then to
When the Lord in all His glo - ry we shall see, At the
In tri-um-phant strains the glo - rious ju - bi - lee, Then to
crys - tal sea,
friends and all the loved ones, there a - wait - ing us to come,
meet a - gain to - geth - er, on the bright ce - les - tial shore,
bid - ding of our Sav - ior, "Come, ye bless - ed, to My right,"
meet and join to sing the song of Mo - ses and the Lamb,
FINE. CHORUS.
D. S.—What a gath'ring of the faith-ful that will be! What a gath - -
What a gath'ring of the
'ring, gath - - 'ring, At the sounding of the glorious ju-bi-
loved ones, when we'll meet with one an - oth - er,

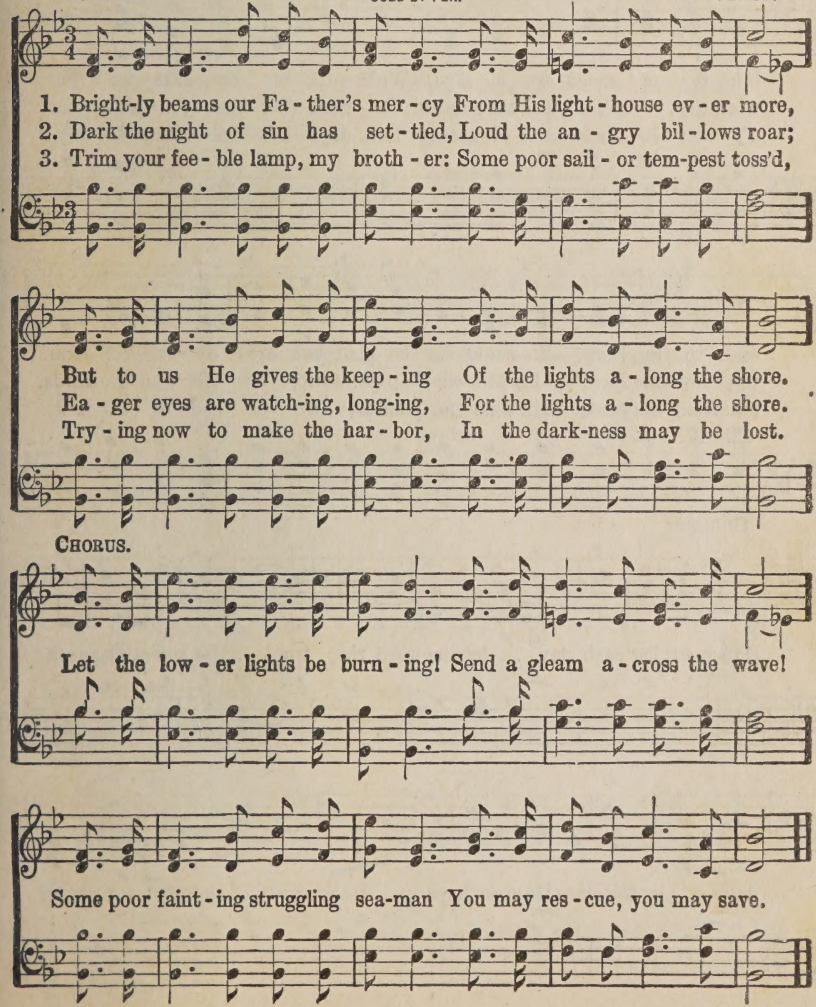
What a Gathering That Will Be.



No. 99. Let the Lower Lights Be Burning.

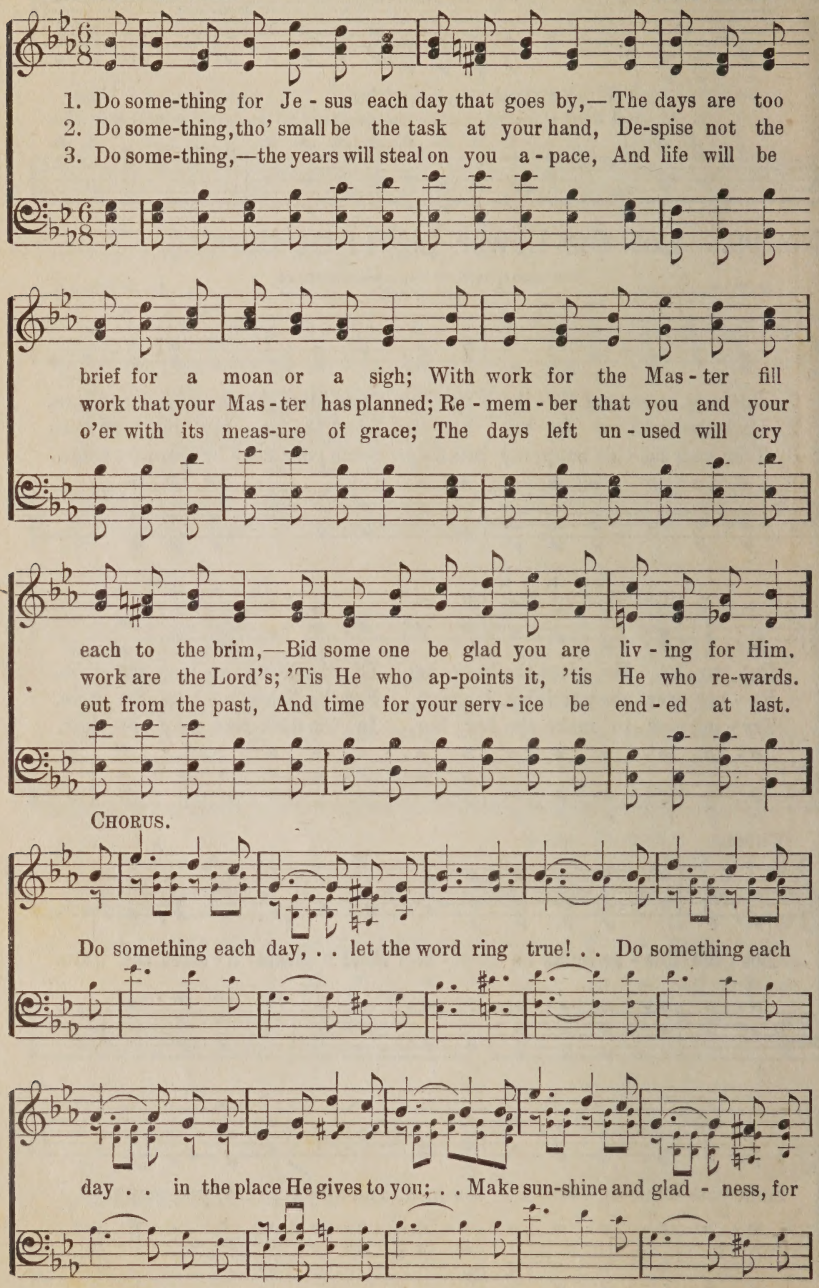
COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO.
USED BY PER.

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.

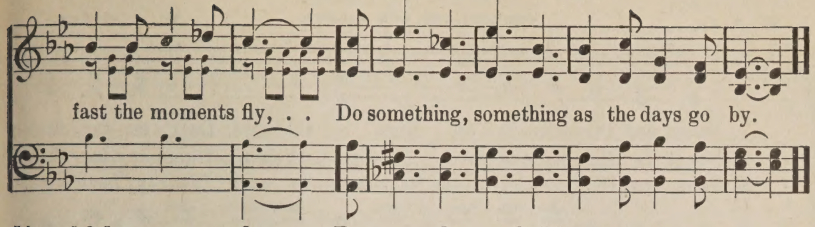

1. Bright-ly beams our Fa - ther's mer - cy From His light - house ev - er more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set - tled, Loud the an - gry bil - lows roar;
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my broth - er: Some poor sail - or tem-pest toss'd,
But to us He gives the keep - ing Of the lights a - long the shore.
Ea - ger eyes are watch-ing, long-ing, For the lights a - long the shore.
Try - ing now to make the har - bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.
CHORUS.
Let the low - er lights be burn - ing! Send a gleam a - cross the wave!
Some poor faint - ing struggling sea-man You may res - cue, you may save.

No. 100. Do Something Each Day.

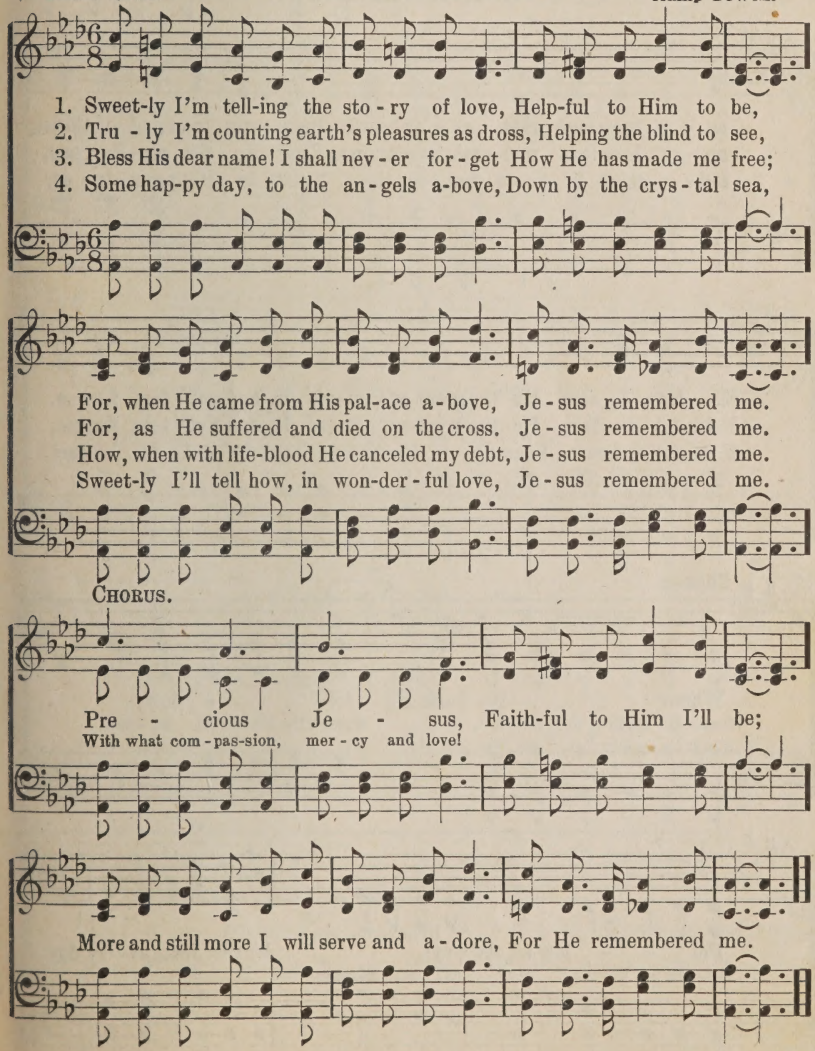
Jessie Brown Pounds. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HAMP SEWELL. Hamp Sewell.


1. Do some-thing for Je - sus each day that goes by,— The days are too
2. Do some-thing, tho' small be the task at your hand, De-spise not the
3. Do some-thing,—the years will steal on you a - pace, And life will be
brief for a moan or a sigh; With work for the Mas - ter fill
work that your Mas - ter has planned; Re - mem - ber that you and your
o'er with its meas-ure of grace; The days left un - used will cry
each to the brim,—Bid some one be glad you are liv - ing for Him.
work are the Lord's; 'Tis He who ap-points it, 'tis He who re-wards.
out from the past, And time for your serv - ice be end - ed at last.
CHORUS.
Do something each day, . . let the word ring true! . . Do something each
day . . in the place He gives to you; . . Make sun-shine and glad - ness, for

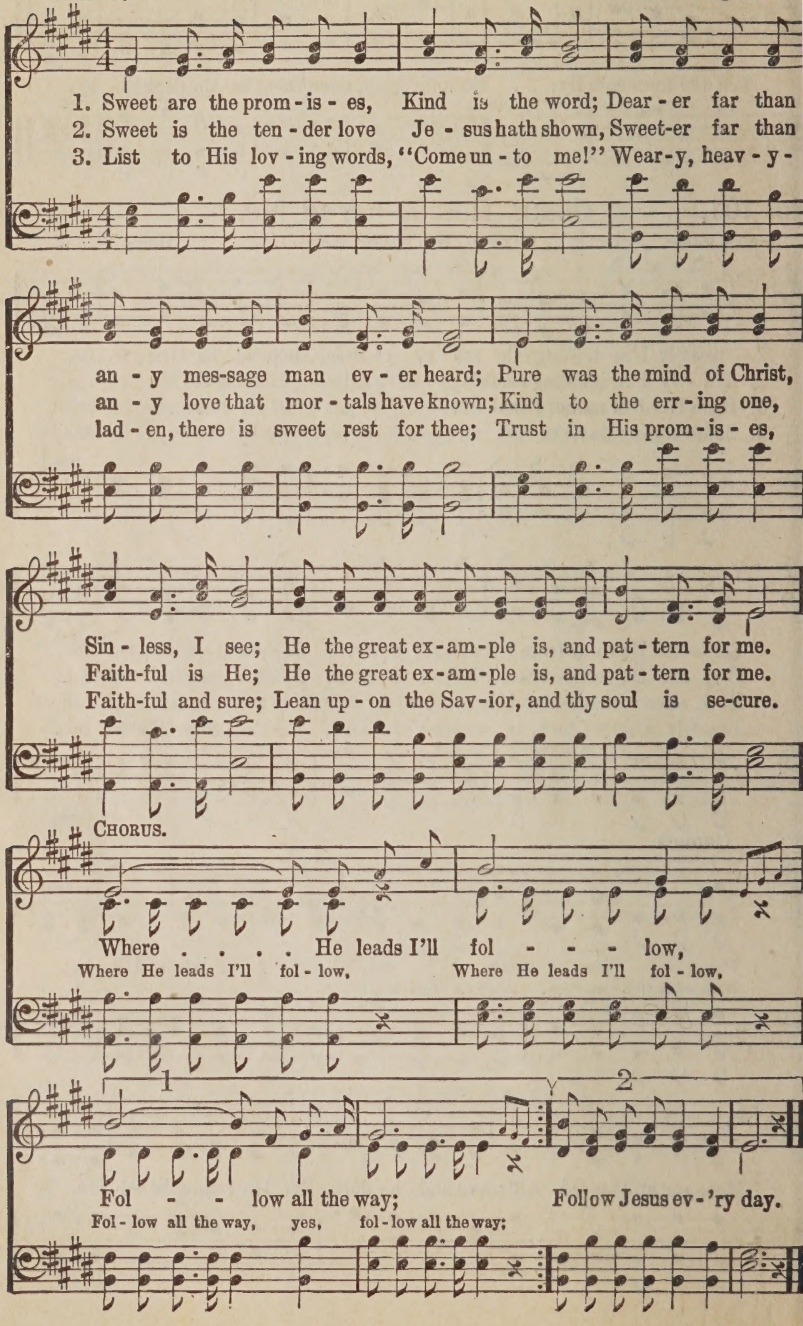
Do Something Each Day.



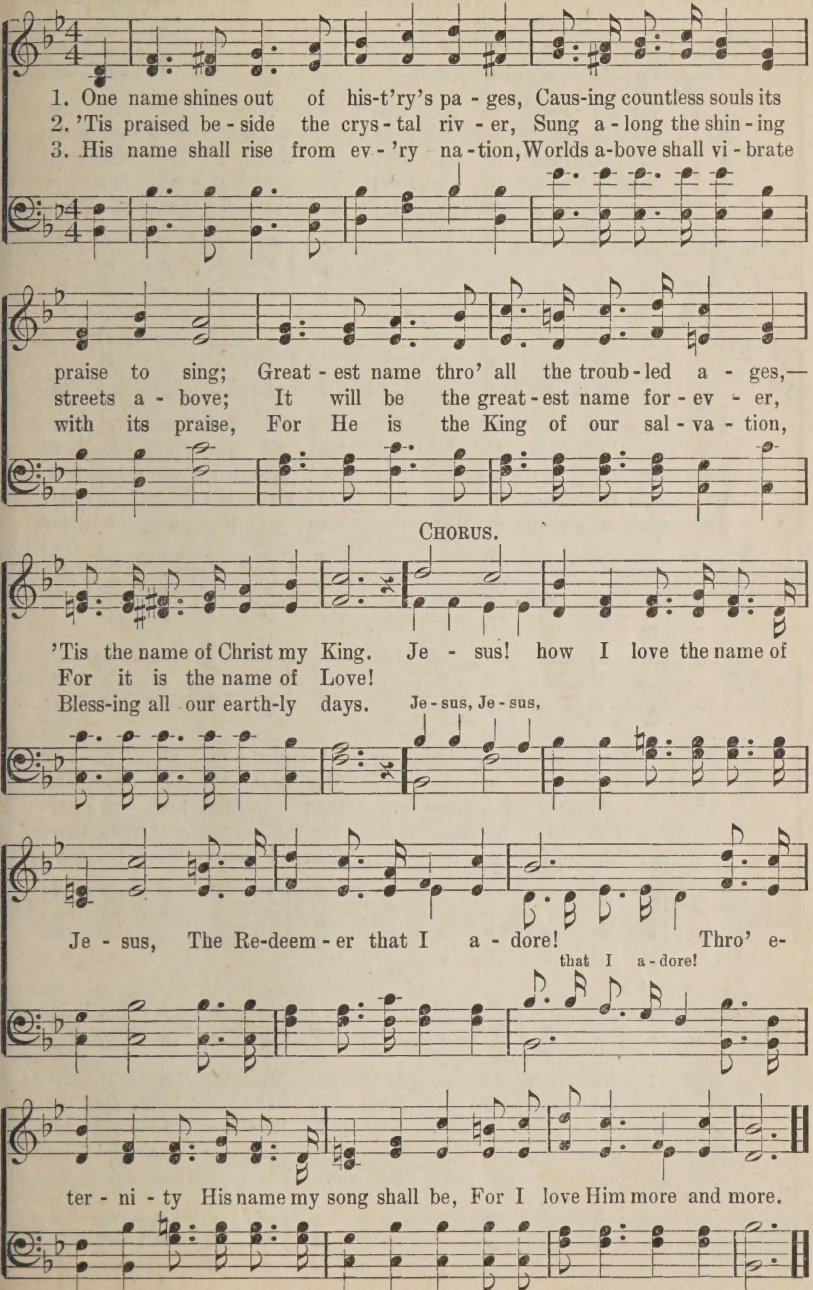
No. 101. Jesus Remembered Me.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HAMP SEWELL. Hamp Sewell.

1. Sweet-ly I'm tell-ing the sto - ry of love, Help-ful to Him to be,
2. Tru - ly I'm counting earth's pleasures as dross, Helping the blind to see,
3. Bless His dear name! I shall nev - er for - get How He has made me free;
4. Some hap-py day, to the an - gels a-bove, Down by the crys - tal sea,
For, when He came from His pal-ace a - bove, Je - sus remembered me.
For, as He suffered and died on the cross. Je - sus remembered me.
How, when with life-blood He canceled my debt, Je - sus remembered me.
Sweet-ly I'll tell how, in won-der - ful love, Je - sus remembered me.
CHORUS.
Pre - cious Je - sus, Faith-ful to Him I'll be;
With what com - pas-sion, mer - cy and love!
More and still more I will serve and a - dore, For He remembered me.

No. 102. Where He Leads I'll Follow.

W. A. O. COPYRIGHT, 1885, BY W. A. OGDEN. W. A. Ogden.

1. Sweet are the prom-is-es, Kind is the word; Dear-er far than
2. Sweet is the ten-der love Je-sus hath shown, Sweet-er far than
3. List to His lov-ing words, "Come un-to me!" Wear-y, heav-y-
an-y mes-sage man ev-er heard; Pure was the mind of Christ,
an-y love that mor-tals have known; Kind to the err-ing one,
lad-en, there is sweet rest for thee; Trust in His prom-is-es,
Sin-less, I see; He the great ex-am-ple is, and pat-tern for me.
Faith-ful is He; He the great ex-am-ple is, and pat-tern for me.
Faith-ful and sure; Lean up-on the Sav-ior, and thy soul is se-cure.
CHORUS.
Where . . . . He leads I'll fol - - - - low,
Where He leads I'll fol-low, Where He leads I'll fol-low,
1
2
Fol - - low all the way; Follow Jesus ev-'ry day.
Fol-low all the way, yes, fol-low all the way;

No. 103. I Love the Name of Jesus.

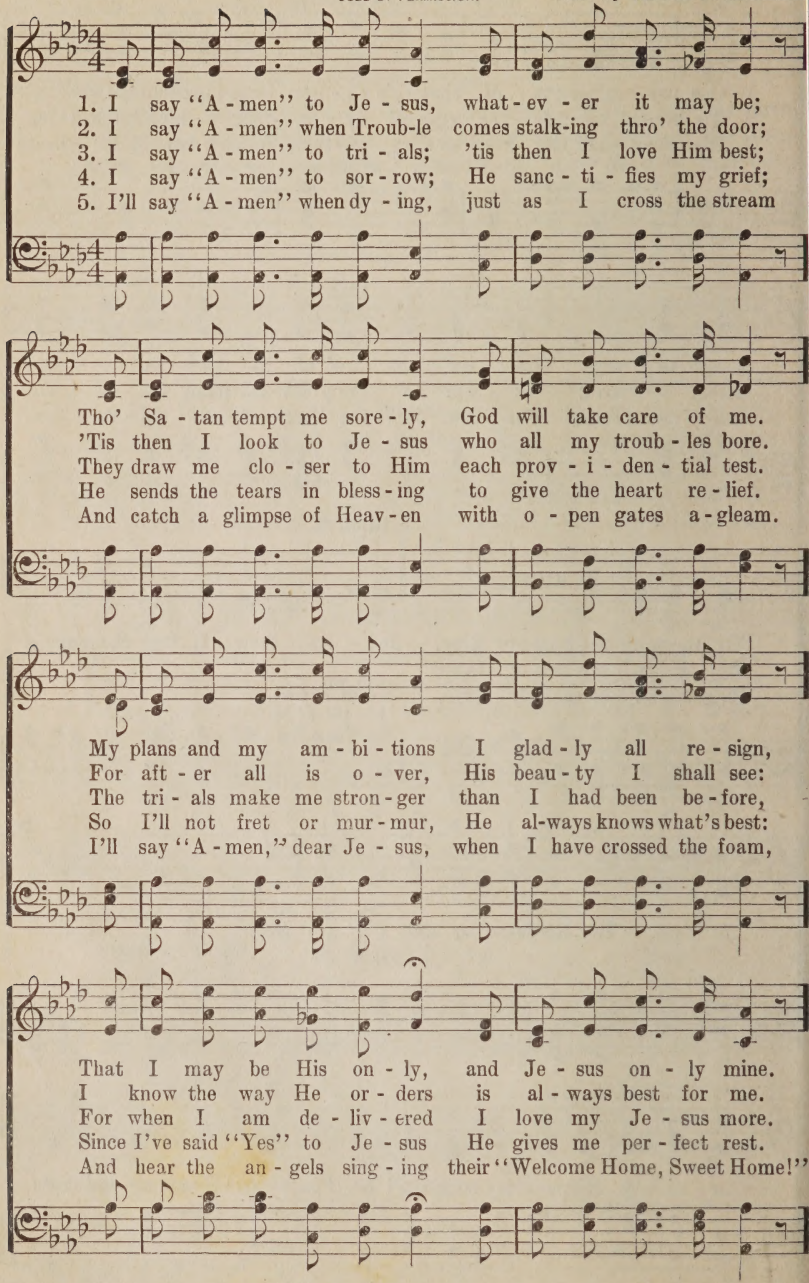
James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HAMP SEWELL. Hamp Sewell.

1. One name shines out of his-t'ry's pa - ges, Caus-ing countless souls its
2. 'Tis praised be - side the crys - tal riv - er, Sung a - long the shin - ing
3. His name shall rise from ev - 'ry na - tion, Worlds a-bove shall vi - brate
praise to sing; Great - est name thro' all the troub - led a - ges,—
streets a - bove; It will be the great - est name for - ev - er,
with its praise, For He is the King of our sal - va - tion,
CHORUS.
'Tis the name of Christ my King. Je - sus! how I love the name of
For it is the name of Love!
Bless-ing all our earth-ly days.
Je - sus, Je - sus,
Je - sus, The Re-deem - er that I a - dore!
Thro' e-
that I a - dore!
ter - ni - ty His name my song shall be, For I love Him more and more.

No. 104. "Amen," Jesus.

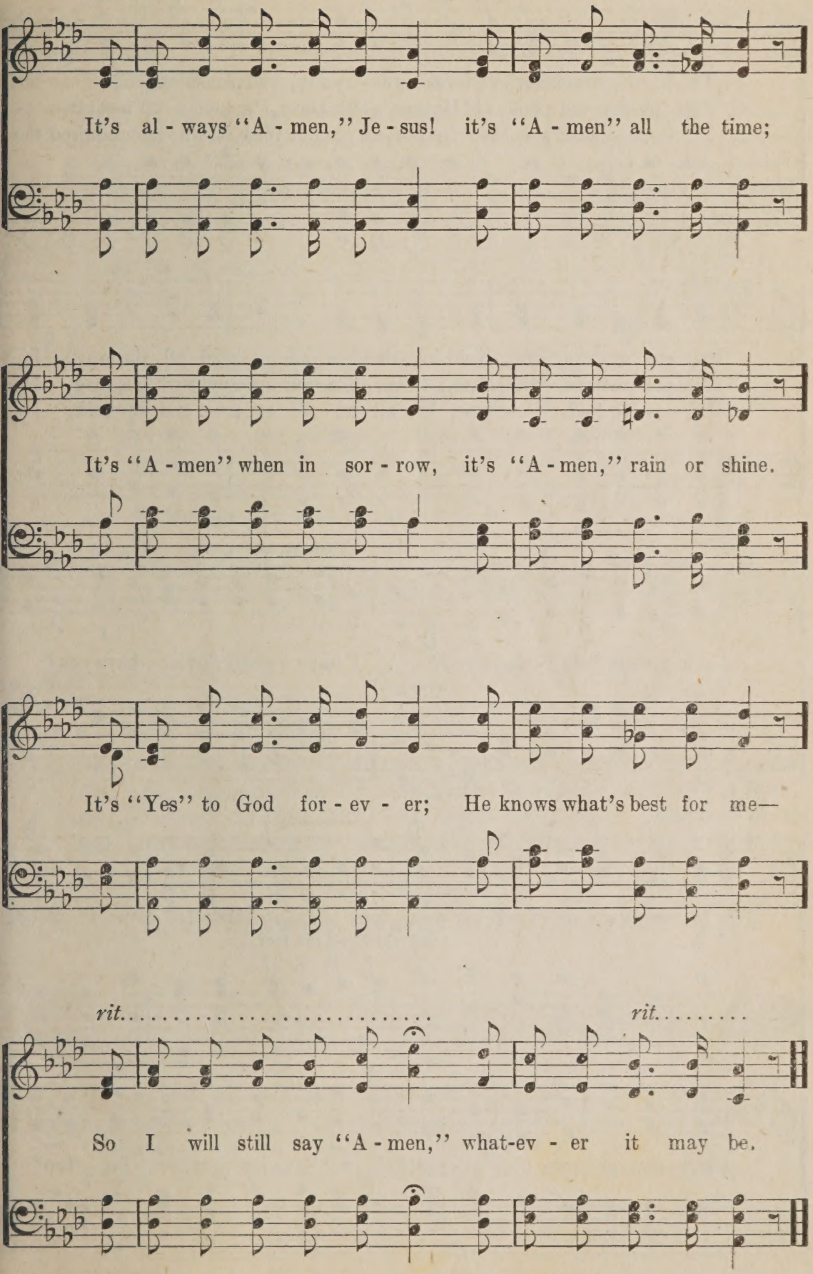
F. M. L.

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY F. M. LEHMAN.
USED BY PERMISSION.

F. M. Lehman.
Har. by Claudia F. Lehman.

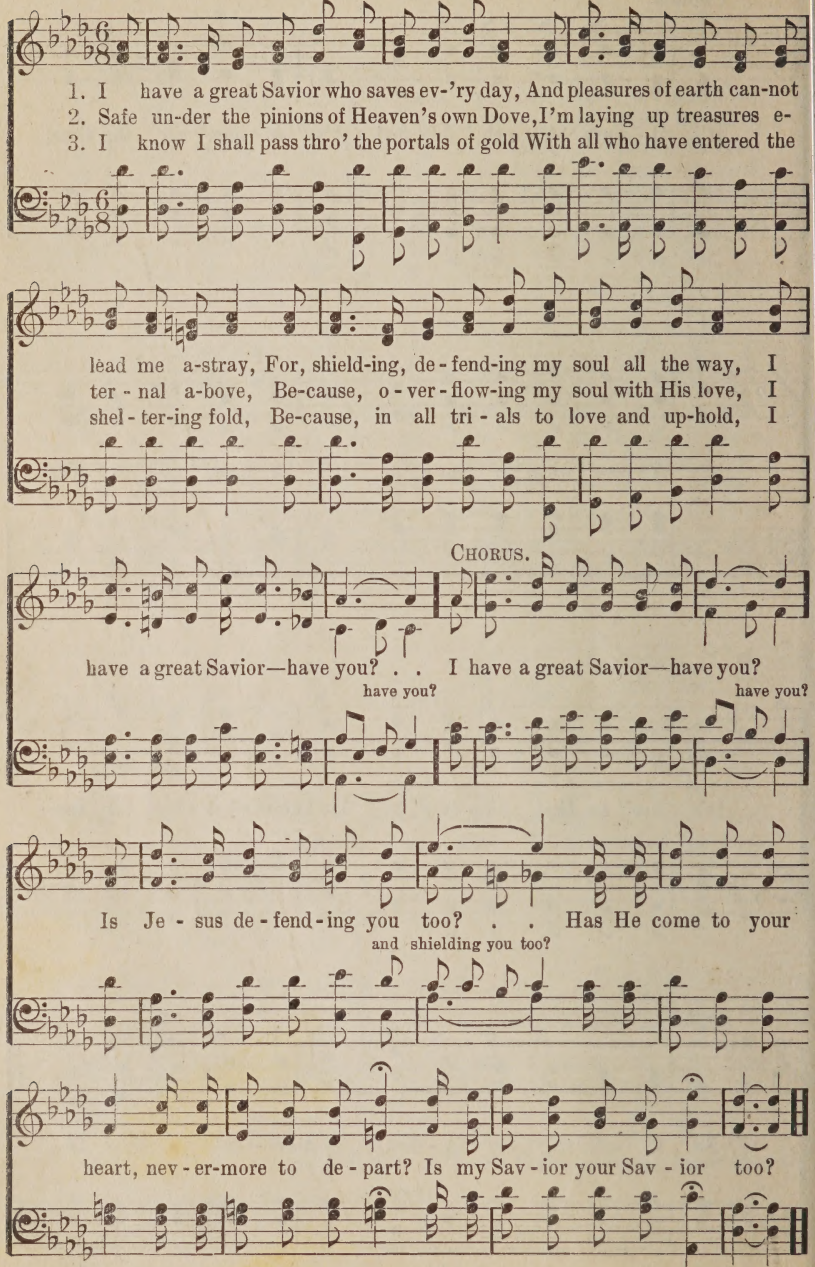

1. I say "A - men" to Je - sus, what - ev - er it may be;
2. I say "A - men" when Troub-le comes stalk-ing thro' the door;
3. I say "A - men" to tri - als; 'tis then I love Him best;
4. I say "A - men" to sor - row; He sanc - ti - fies my grief;
5. I'll say "A - men" when dy - ing, just as I cross the stream
Tho' Sa - tan tempt me sore - ly, God will take care of me.
'Tis then I look to Je - sus who all my troub - les bore.
They draw me clo - ser to Him each prov - i - den - tial test.
He sends the tears in bless - ing to give the heart re - lief.
And catch a glimpse of Heav - en with o - pen gates a - gleam.
My plans and my am - bi - tions I glad - ly all re - sign,
For aft - er all is o - ver, His beau - ty I shall see:
The tri - als make me stron - ger than I had been be - fore,
So I'll not fret or mur - mur, He al-ways knows what's best:
I'll say "A - men," dear Je - sus, when I have crossed the foam,
That I may be His on - ly, and Je - sus on - ly mine.
I know the way He or - ders is al - ways best for me.
For when I am de - liv - ered I love my Je - sus more.
Since I've said "Yes" to Je - sus He gives me per - fect rest.
And hear the an - gels sing - ing their "Welcome Home, Sweet Home!"

"Amen," Jesus.

CHORUS.

It's al - ways "A - men," Je - sus! it's "A - men" all the time;
It's "A - men" when in sor - row, it's "A - men," rain or shine.
It's "Yes" to God for - ev - er; He knows what's best for me—
rit.
rit.
So I will still say "A - men," what-ev - er it may be.

No. 105. I Have a Great Savior.

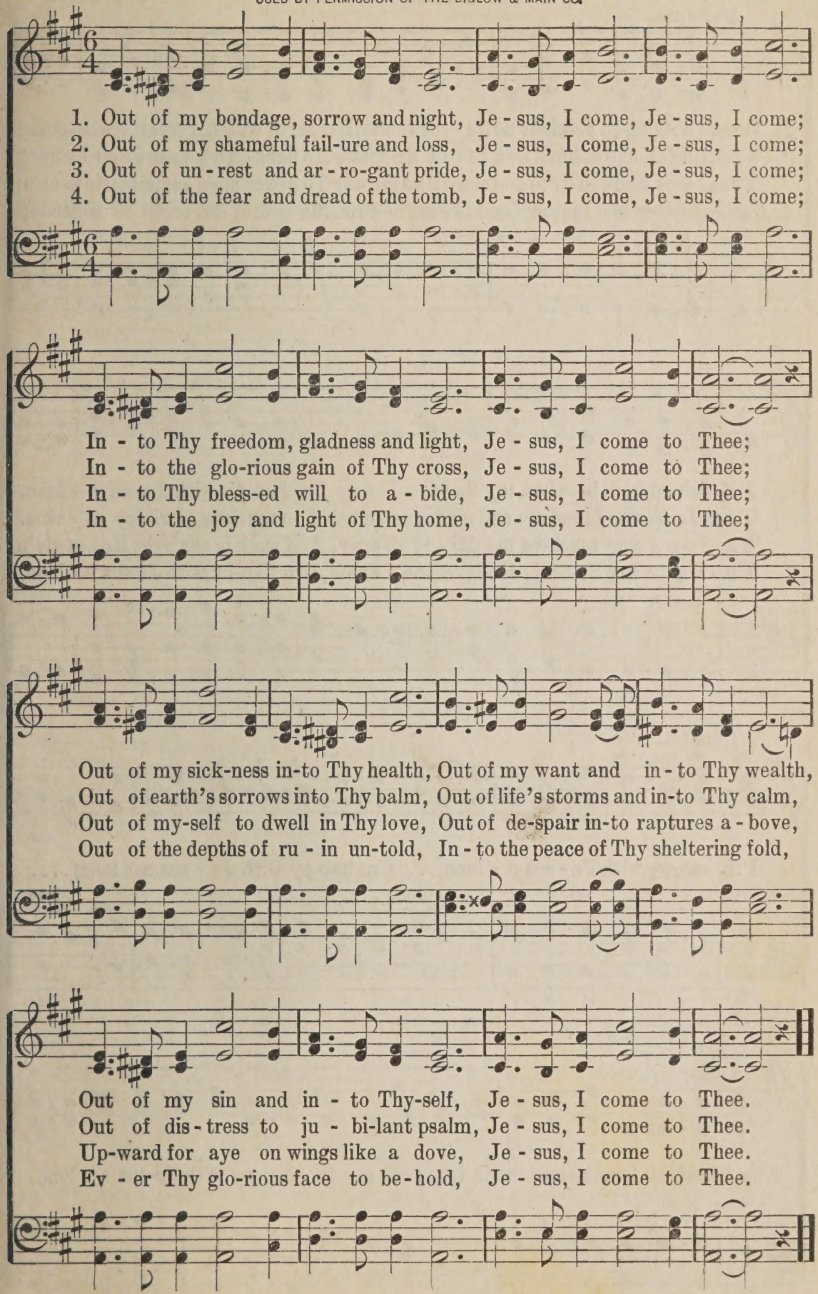
James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HAMP SEWELL. Hamp Sewell.


1. I have a great Savior who saves ev-'ry day, And pleasures of earth can-not
2. Safe un-der the pinions of Heaven's own Dove, I'm laying up treasures e-
3. I know I shall pass thro' the portals of gold With all who have entered the
lead me a-stray, For, shield-ing, de-fend-ing my soul all the way, I
ter-nal a-bove, Be-cause, o-ver-flow-ing my soul with His love, I
shel-ter-ing fold, Be-cause, in all tri-als to love and up-hold, I
CHORUS.
have a great Savior—have you? . . I have a great Savior—have you?
have you?
have you?
Is Je-sus de-fend-ing you too? . . Has He come to your
and shielding you too?
heart, nev-er-more to de-part? Is my Sav-ior your Sav-ior too?

No. 106. Jesus, I Come.

W. T. Sleeper.

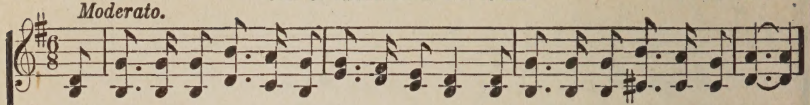
COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY IRA D. SANKEY.
USED BY PERMISSION OF THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.

Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. Out of my bondage, sorrow and night, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
2. Out of my shameful fail-ure and loss, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
3. Out of un - rest and ar - ro-gant pride, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
In - to Thy freedom, gladness and light, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
In - to the glo-rious gain of Thy cross, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
In - to Thy bless-ed will to a - bide, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
In - to the joy and light of Thy home, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
Out of my sick-ness in-to Thy health, Out of my want and in - to Thy wealth,
Out of earth's sorrows into Thy balm, Out of life's storms and in-to Thy calm,
Out of my-self to dwell in Thy love, Out of de-spair in-to raptures a - bove,
Out of the depths of ru - in un-told, In - to the peace of Thy sheltering fold,
Out of my sin and in - to Thy-self, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
Out of dis - tress to ju - bi-lant psalm, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
Up-ward for aye on wings like a dove, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
Ev - er Thy glo-rious face to be-hold, Je - sus, I come to Thee.

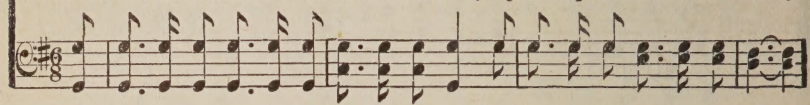
No. 107. I'm Happy With Jesus Alone.

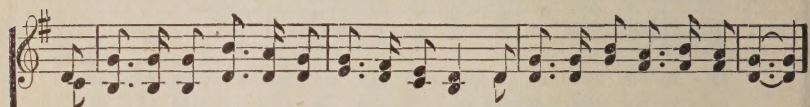
C. P. J. USED BY PERMISSION OF C. P. JONES. C. P. Jones.

Moderato.

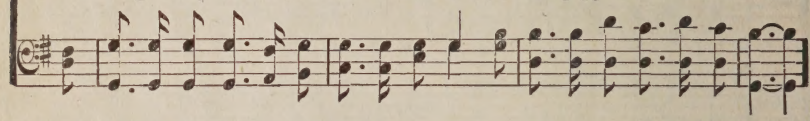


1. There's nothing so precious as Je - sus to me; Let earth with her treasures be-gone;
2. When sin-ful, and doom'd to a life of de-spair, No light on my pathway to shine;
3. 'Twas Jesus who call'd me and show'd me the way To peace upon earth and in heav'n;
4. Should fa-ther and mother for-sake me be-low, My bed up-on earth be a stone,

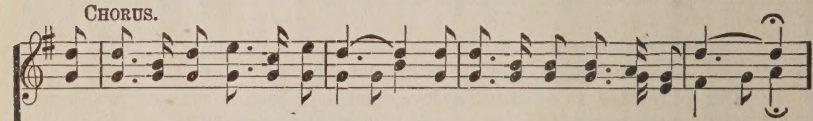




I'm rich as can be when my Sav-ior I see; I'm hap-py with Je-sus a - lone.
'Twas Jesus who found me and made me an heir To mansions of glo-ry di - vine.
'Tis Je-sus who teach-es me dai - ly to pray, And walk in the light He has giv'n.
I'll cling to my Sav-ior, He loves me I know, I'm hap-py with Je-sus a - lone.

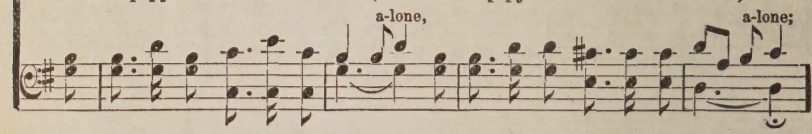


CHORUS.

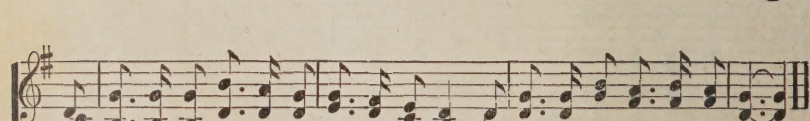


I'm hap-py with Je - sus a - lone,.. I'm hap-py with Je - sus a - lone;....

a-lone, a-lone;

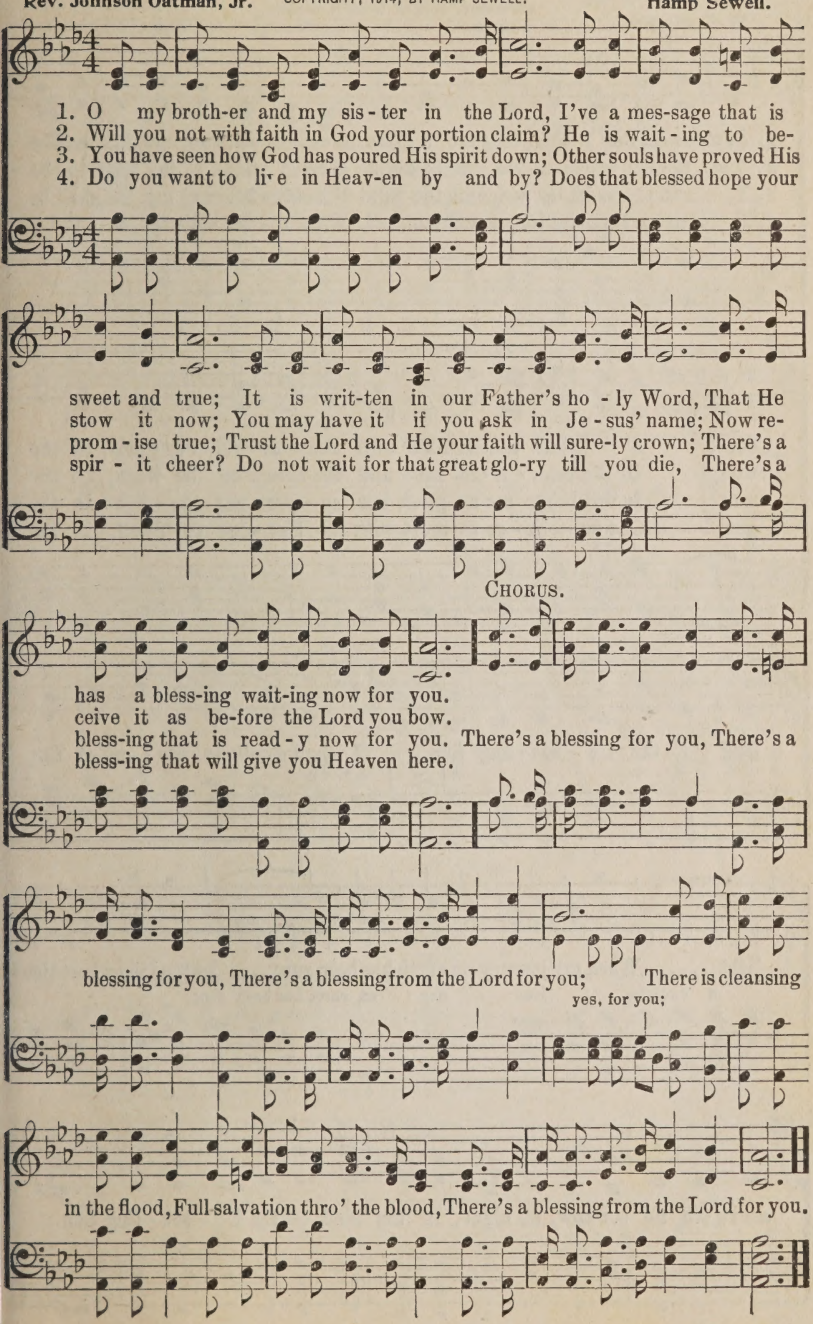


Tho' friends all forsake me, thank God I can say I'm hap-py with Je-sus a - lone.



No. 108. There's a Blessing for You.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HAMP SEWELL. Hamp Sewell.

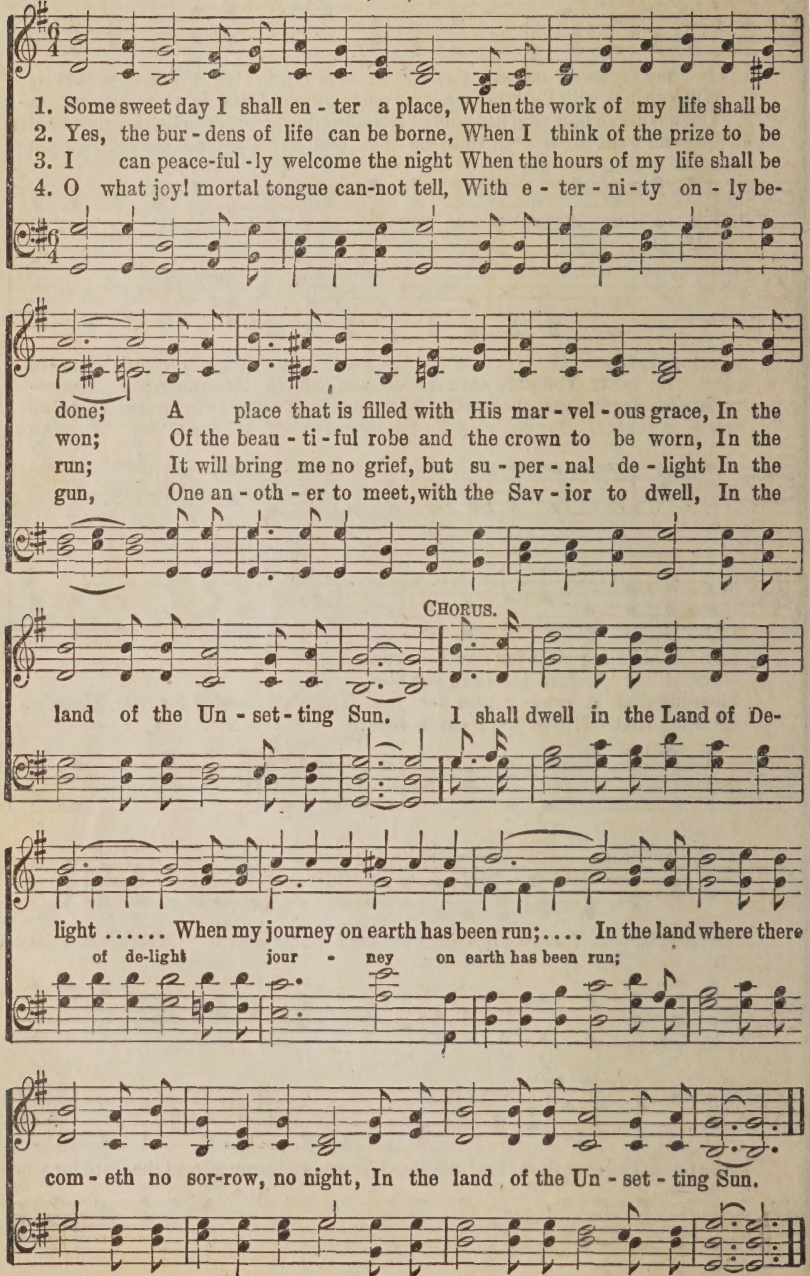

1. O my broth-er and my sis-ter in the Lord, I've a mes-sage that is
2. Will you not with faith in God your portion claim? He is wait-ing to be-
3. You have seen how God has poured His spirit down; Other souls have proved His
4. Do you want to li-e in Heav-en by and by? Does that blessed hope your
sweet and true; It is writ-ten in our Father's ho-ly Word, That He
stow it now; You may have it if you ask in Je-sus' name; Now re-
prom-ise true; Trust the Lord and He your faith will sure-ly crown; There's a
spir-it cheer? Do not wait for that great glo-ry till you die, There's a
CHORUS.
has a bless-ing wait-ing now for you.
ceive it as be-fore the Lord you bow.
bless-ing that is read-y now for you. There's a blessing for you, There's a
bless-ing that will give you Heaven here.
blessing for you, There's a blessing from the Lord for you; There is cleansing
yes, for you;
in the flood, Full salvation thro' the blood, There's a blessing from the Lord for you.

No. 109. Land of the Unsetting Sun.

W. C. Martin.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.

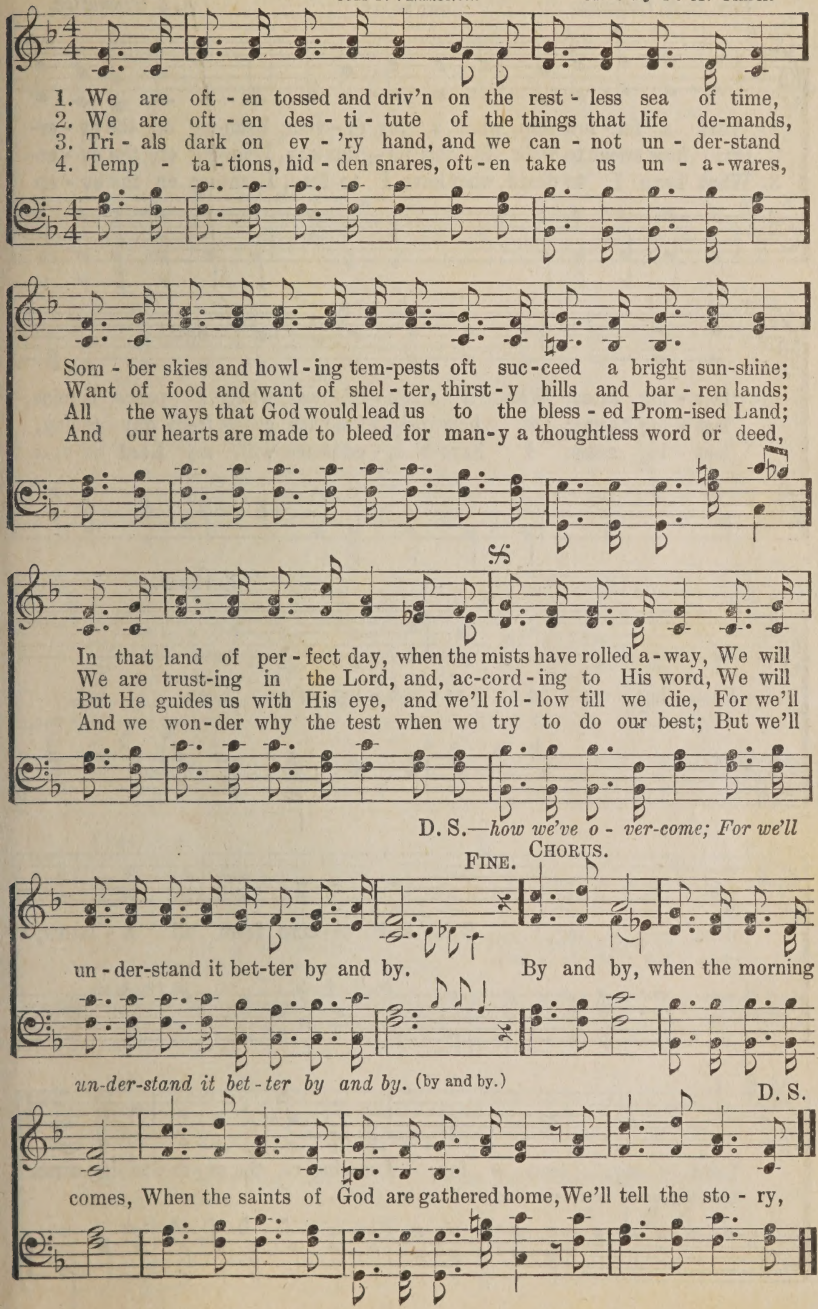
Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. Some sweet day I shall en - ter a place, When the work of my life shall be
2. Yes, the bur - dens of life can be borne, When I think of the prize to be
3. I can peace-ful - ly welcome the night When the hours of my life shall be
4. O what joy! mortal tongue can-not tell, With e - ter - ni - ty on - ly be-
done; A place that is filled with His mar - vel - ous grace, In the
won; Of the beau - ti - ful robe and the crown to be worn, In the
run; It will bring me no grief, but su - per - nal de - light In the
gun, One an - oth - er to meet, with the Sav - ior to dwell, In the
Chorus.
land of the Un - set - ting Sun. I shall dwell in the Land of De-
light ..... When my journey on earth has been run; .... In the land where there
of de-light jour - ney on earth has been run;
com - eth no sor-row, no night, In the land of the Un - set - ting Sun.

No. 110. We'll Understand It Better.

C. A. T.

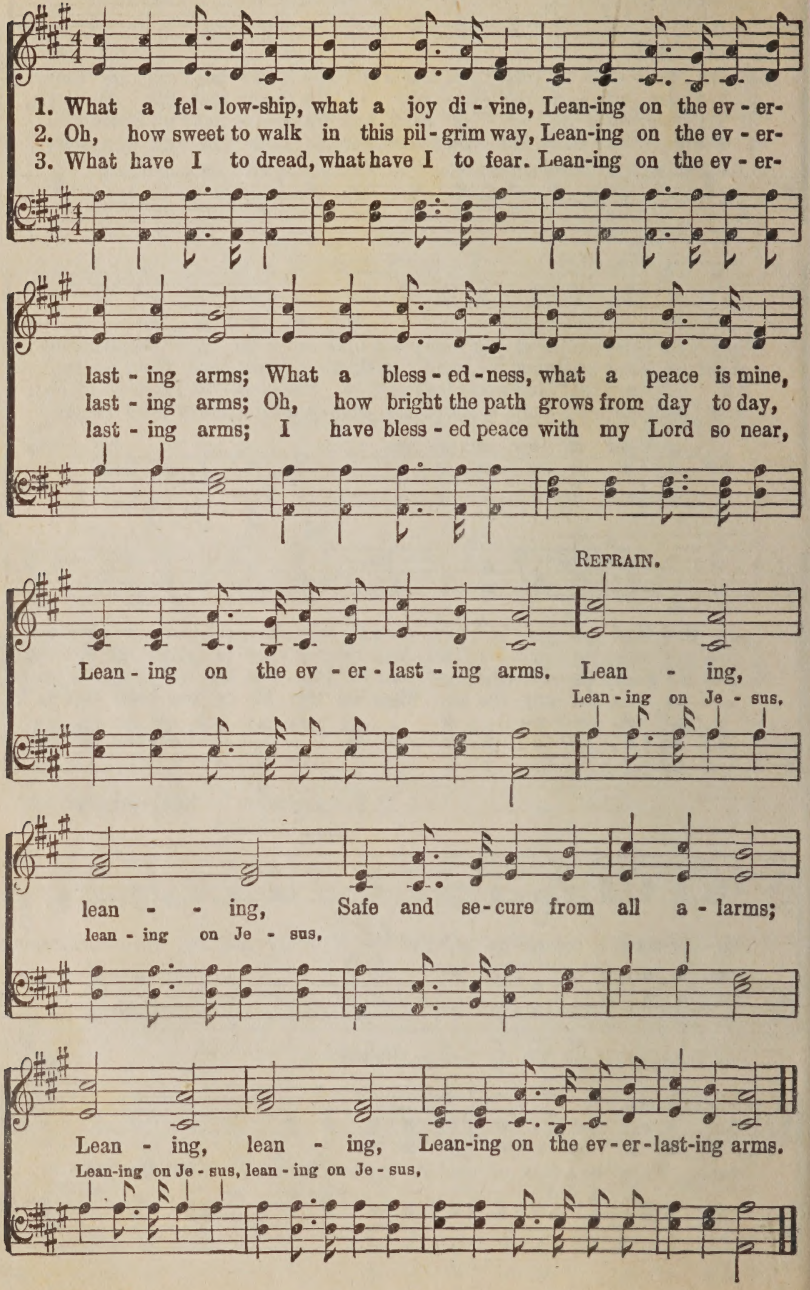
COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY C. A. TINDLEY.
USED BY PERMISSION.

C. A. Tindley.
Arr. by F. A. Clark.

1. We are oft - en tossed and driv'n on the rest - less sea of time,
2. We are oft - en des - ti - tute of the things that life de-mands,
3. Tri - als dark on ev - 'ry hand, and we can - not un - der-stand
4. Temp - ta - tions, hid - den snares, oft - en take us un - a - wares,
Som - ber skies and howl - ing tem-pests oft suc - ceed a bright sun-shine;
Want of food and want of shel - ter, thirst - y hills and bar - ren lands;
All the ways that God would lead us to the bless - ed Prom-ised Land;
And our hearts are made to bleed for man-y a thoughtless word or deed,
In that land of per - fect day, when the mists have rolled a - way, We will
We are trust-ing in the Lord, and, ac-cord - ing to His word, We will
But He guides us with His eye, and we'll fol - low till we die, For we'll
And we won-der why the test when we try to do our best; But we'll
D. S.—how we've o - ver-come; For we'll
CHORUS.
FINE.
un - der-stand it bet-ter by and by. By and by, when the morning
un-der-stand it bet - ter by and by. (by and by.)
D. S.
comes, When the saints of God are gathered home, We'll tell the sto - ry,

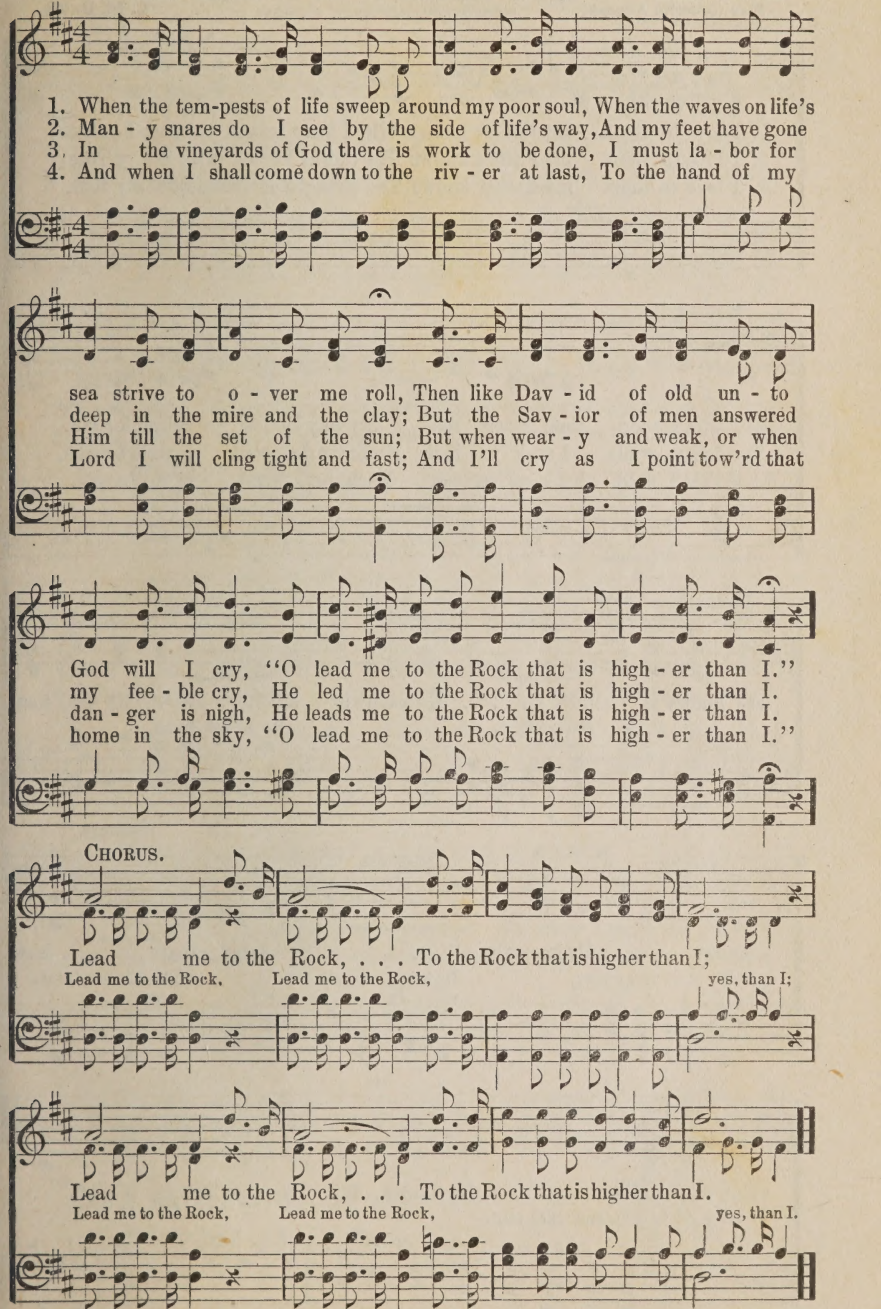
No. 111. Leaning On the Everlasting Arms.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

COPYRIGHT BY A. J. SHOWALTER.
USED BY PER.

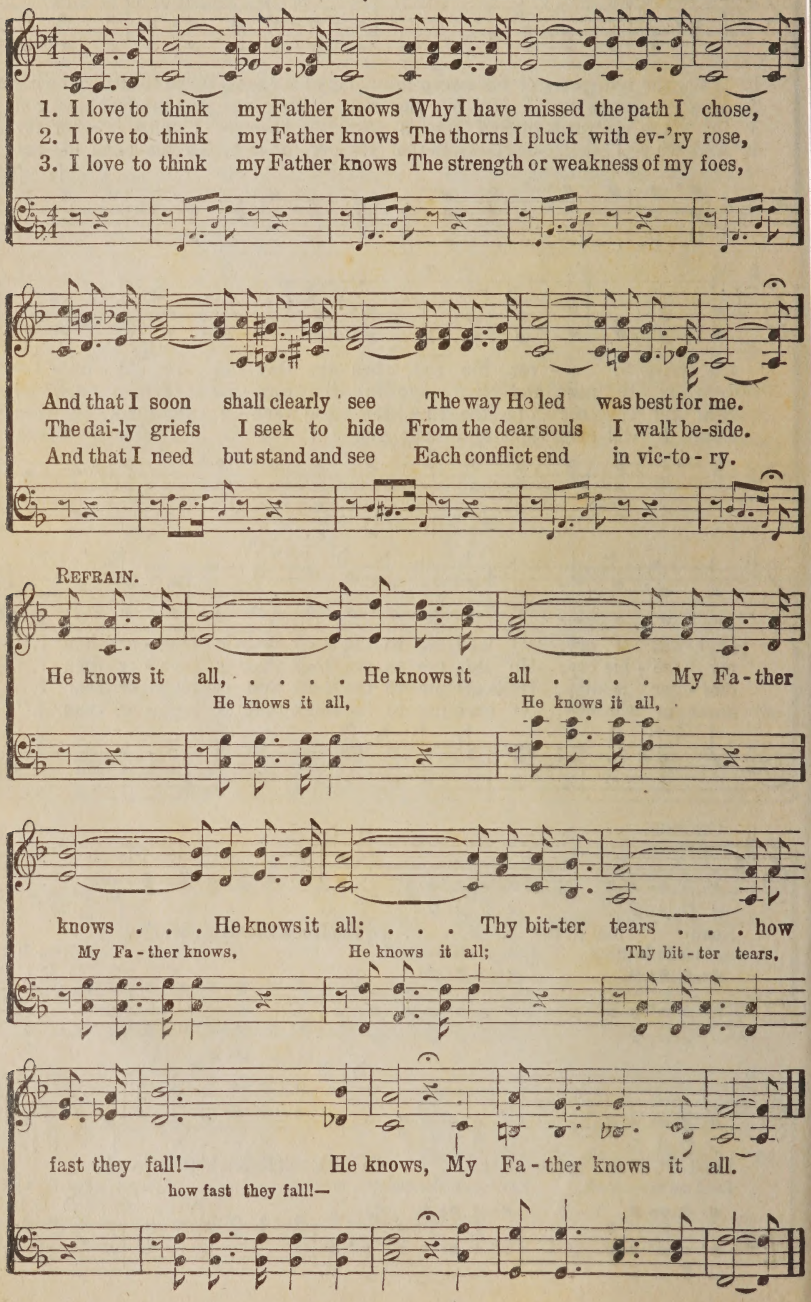
A. J. Showalter.

1. What a fel - low-ship, what a joy di - vine, Lean-ing on the ev - er-
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pil - grim way, Lean-ing on the ev - er-
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear. Lean-ing on the ev - er-
last - ing arms; What a bless - ed - ness, what a peace is mine,
last - ing arms; Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day,
last - ing arms; I have bless - ed peace with my Lord so near,
REFRAIN.
Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms. Lean - ing,
Lean - ing on Je - sus,
lean - - ing, Safe and se - cure from all a - larms;
lean - ing on Je - sus,
Lean - ing, lean - ing, Lean-ing on the ev - er-last-ing arms.
Lean-ing on Je - sus, lean - ing on Je - sus,

No. 112. Lead Me to the Rock.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HAMP SEWELL. Hamp Sewell.

1. When the tem-pests of life sweep around my poor soul, When the waves on life's
2. Man - y snares do I see by the side of life's way, And my feet have gone
3. In the vineyards of God there is work to be done, I must la - bor for
4. And when I shall come down to the riv - er at last, To the hand of my
sea strive to o - ver me roll, Then like Dav - id of old un - to
deep in the mire and the clay; But the Sav - ior of men answered
Him till the set of the sun; But when wear - y and weak, or when
Lord I will cling tight and fast; And I'll cry as I point tow'rd that
God will I cry, "O lead me to the Rock that is high - er than I."
my fee - ble cry, He led me to the Rock that is high - er than I.
dan - ger is nigh, He leads me to the Rock that is high - er than I.
home in the sky, "O lead me to the Rock that is high - er than I."
CHORUS.
Lead me to the Rock, . . . To the Rock that is higher than I;
Lead me to the Rock, Lead me to the Rock, yes, than I;
Lead me to the Rock, . . . To the Rock that is higher than I.
Lead me to the Rock, Lead me to the Rock, yes, than I.

No. 113. He Knows It All.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY E. O. EXCELL.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

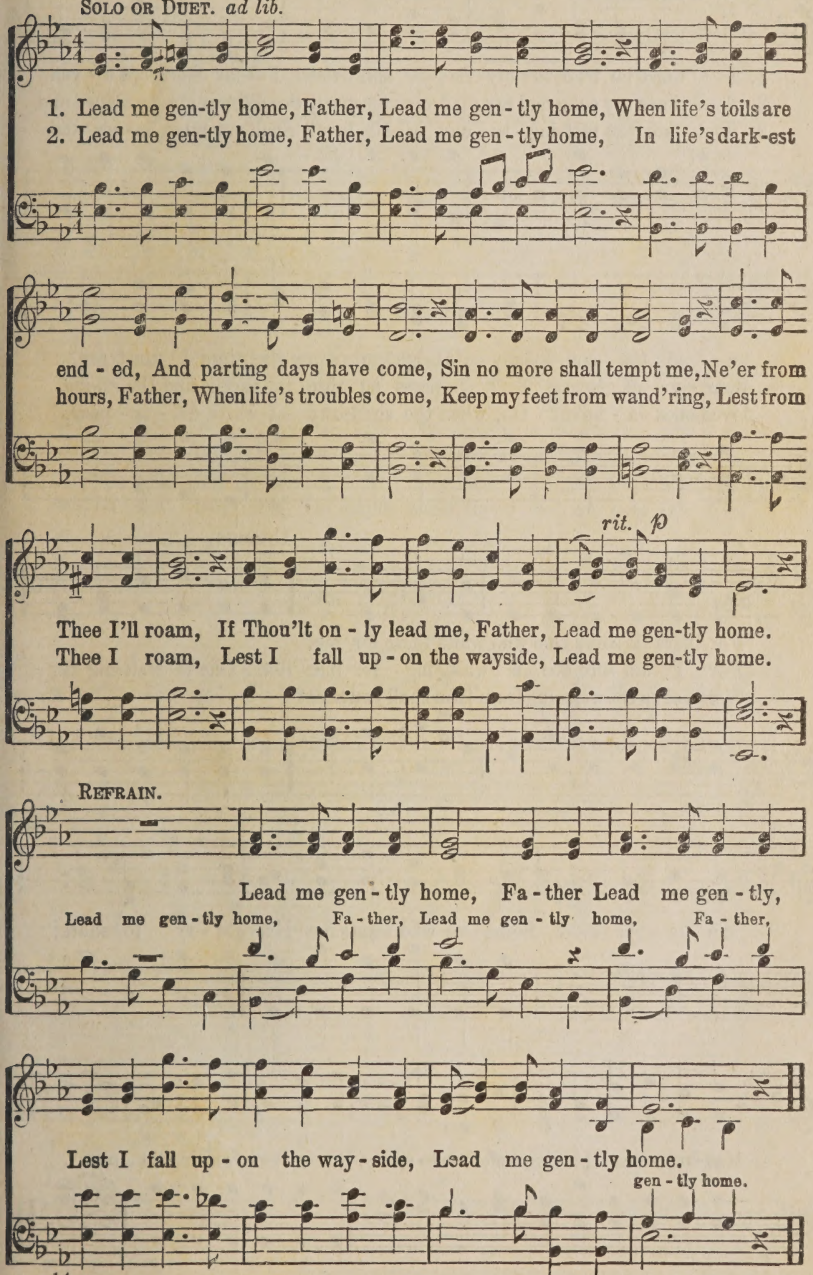
Mrs. Ophelia Adams. C. M. Davis.

1. I love to think my Father knows Why I have missed the path I chose,
2. I love to think my Father knows The thorns I pluck with ev-'ry rose,
3. I love to think my Father knows The strength or weakness of my foes,
And that I soon shall clearly see The way He led was best for me.
The dai-ly griefs I seek to hide From the dear souls I walk be-side.
And that I need but stand and see Each conflict end in vic-to-ry.
REFRAIN.
He knows it all, ... He knows it all . . . . My Fa-ther
He knows it all, He knows it all,
knows . . . He knows it all; . . . Thy bit-ter tears . . . how
My Fa-ther knows, He knows it all; Thy bit-ter tears,
fast they fall!— He knows, My Fa-ther knows it all.
how fast they fall!—

No. 114. Lead Me Gently Home, Father.

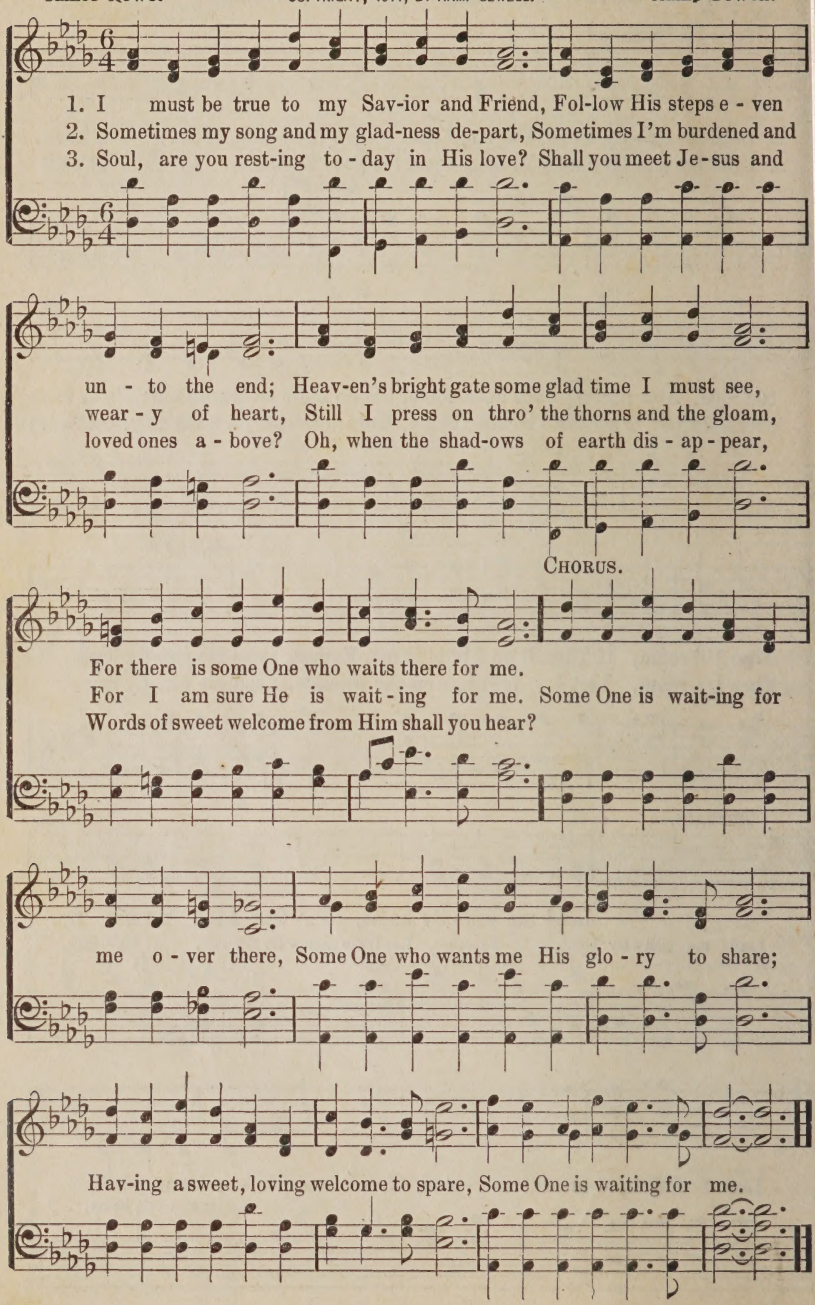
BY PER. OF WILL L. THOMPSON & CO., OWNERS OF COPYRIGHT.

W. L. T. W. L. Thompson.

SOLO OR DUET. *ad lib.*

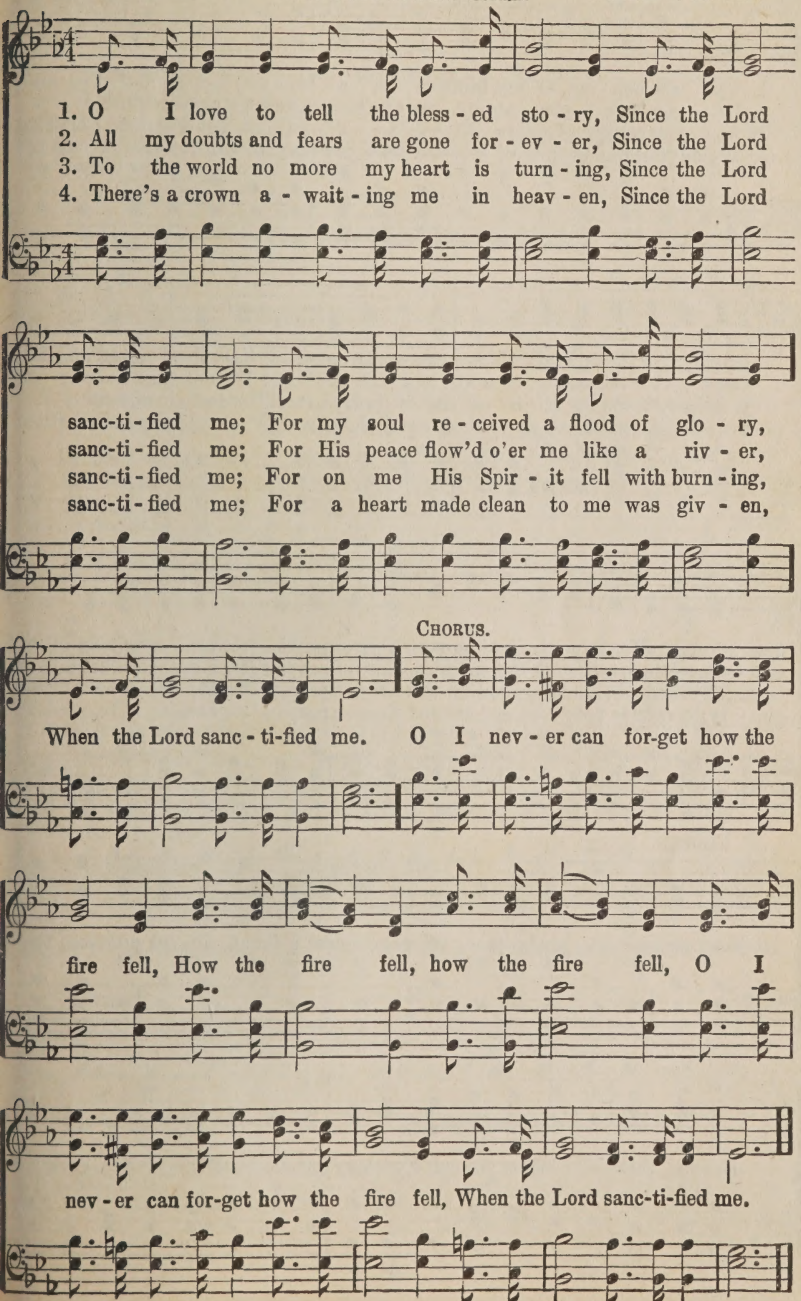

1. Lead me gen-tly home, Father, Lead me gen - tly home, When life's toils are
2. Lead me gen-tly home, Father, Lead me gen - tly home, In life's dark-est
end - ed, And parting days have come, Sin no more shall tempt me, Ne'er from
hours, Father, When life's troubles come, Keep my feet from wand'ring, Lest from
rit. p
Thee I'll roam, If Thou'lt on - ly lead me, Father, Lead me gen-tly home.
Thee I roam, Lest I fall up - on the wayside, Lead me gen-tly home.
REFRAIN.
Lead me gen - tly home, Fa - ther Lead me gen - tly,
Lead me gen - tly home, Fa - ther, Lead me gen - tly home, Fa - ther,
Lest I fall up - on the way - side, Lead me gen - tly home.
gen - tly home.

No. 115. Some One is Waiting for Me.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HAMP SEWELL. Hamp Sewell.

1. I must be true to my Sav-ior and Friend, Fol-low His steps e - ven
2. Sometimes my song and my glad-ness de-part, Sometimes I'm burdened and
3. Soul, are you rest-ing to - day in His love? Shall you meet Je - sus and
un - to the end; Heav-en's bright gate some glad time I must see,
wear - y of heart, Still I press on thro' the thorns and the gloam,
loved ones a - bove? Oh, when the shad-ows of earth dis - ap - pear,
CHORUS.
For there is some One who waits there for me.
For I am sure He is wait - ing for me. Some One is wait-ing for
Words of sweet welcome from Him shall you hear?
me o - ver there, Some One who wants me His glo - ry to share;
Hav-ing a sweet, loving welcome to spare, Some One is waiting for me.

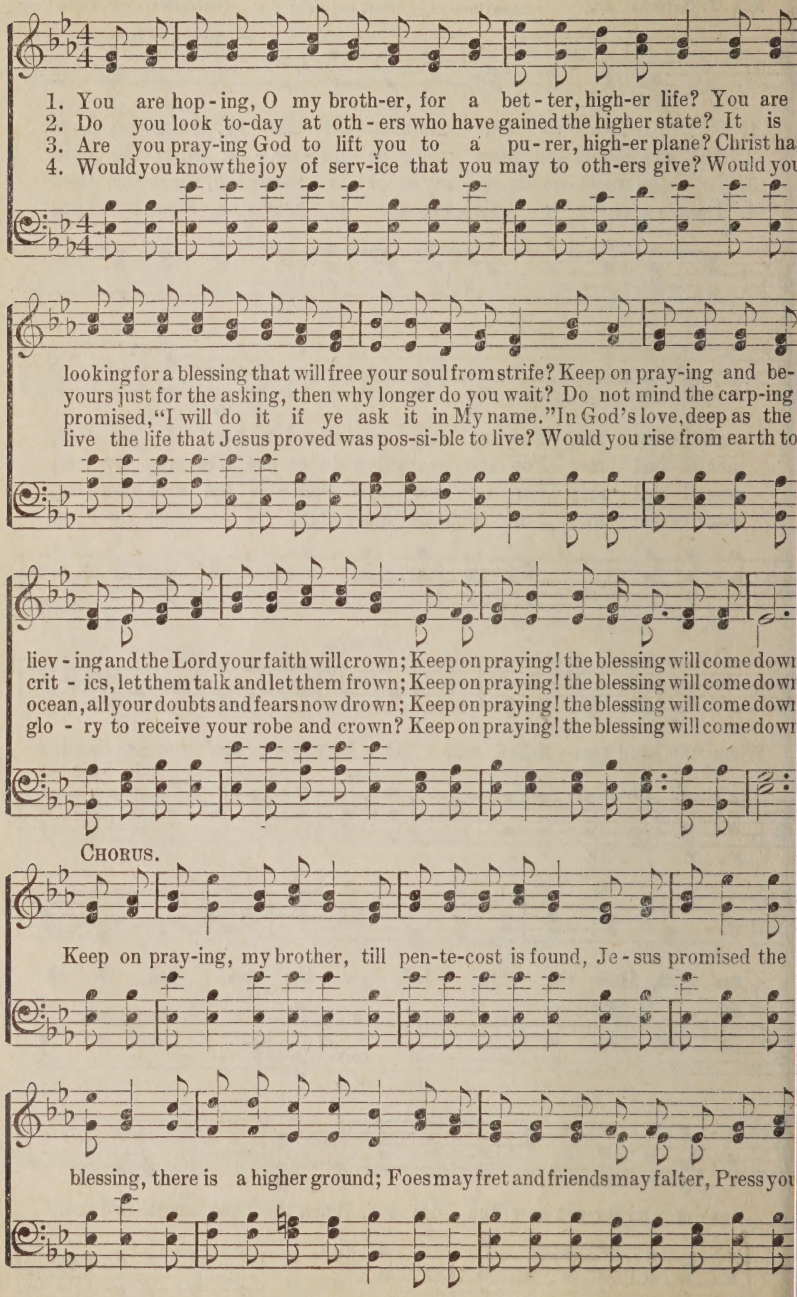
No. 116. How the Fire Fell.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY E. O. EXCELL.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

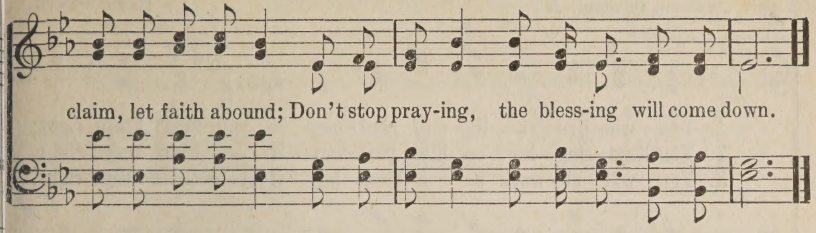
Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. Miriam E. Oatman.

1. O I love to tell the bless - ed sto - ry, Since the Lord
2. All my doubts and fears are gone for - ev - er, Since the Lord
3. To the world no more my heart is turn - ing, Since the Lord
4. There's a crown a - wait - ing me in heav - en, Since the Lord
sanc-ti-fied me; For my soul re - ceived a flood of glo - ry,
sanc-ti-fied me; For His peace flow'd o'er me like a riv - er,
sanc-ti-fied me; For on me His Spir - it fell with burn - ing,
sanc-ti-fied me; For a heart made clean to me was giv - en,
CHORUS.
When the Lord sanc - ti-fied me. O I nev - er can for-get how the
fire fell, How the fire fell, how the fire fell, O I
nev - er can for-get how the fire fell, When the Lord sanc-ti-fied me.

No. 117. The Blessing Will Come Down.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HAMP SEWELL. Hamp Sewell.

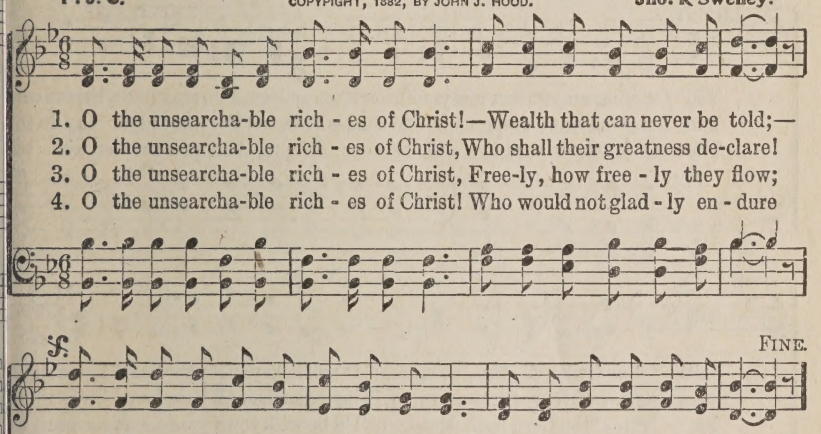

1. You are hop - ing, O my broth-er, for a bet - ter, high-er life? You are
2. Do you look to-day at oth - ers who have gained the higher state? It is
3. Are you pray-ing God to lift you to a pu - rer, high-er plane? Christ ha
4. Would you know the joy of serv-ice that you may to oth-ers give? Would you
looking for a blessing that will free your soul from strife? Keep on pray-ing and be-
yours just for the asking, then why longer do you wait? Do not mind the carp-ing
promised, "I will do it if ye ask it in My name." In God's love, deep as the
live the life that Jesus proved was pos-si-ble to live? Would you rise from earth to
liev - ing and the Lord your faith will crown; Keep on praying! the blessing will come down
crit - ics, let them talk and let them frown; Keep on praying! the blessing will come down
ocean, all your doubts and fears now drown; Keep on praying! the blessing will come down
glo - ry to receive your robe and crown? Keep on praying! the blessing will come down
CHORUS.
Keep on pray-ing, my brother, till pen-te-cost is found, Je - sus promised the
blessing, there is a higher ground; Foes may fret and friends may falter, Press you

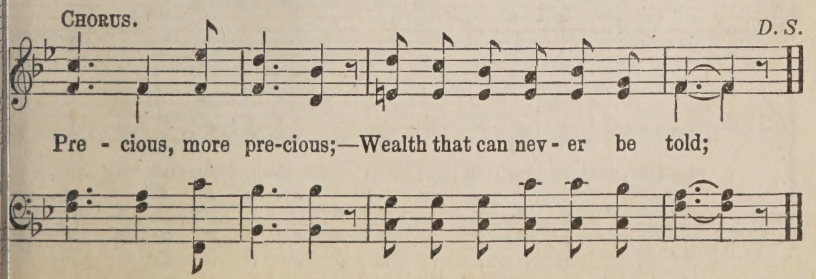
The Blessing Will Come Down.



No. 118. Unsearchable Riches.

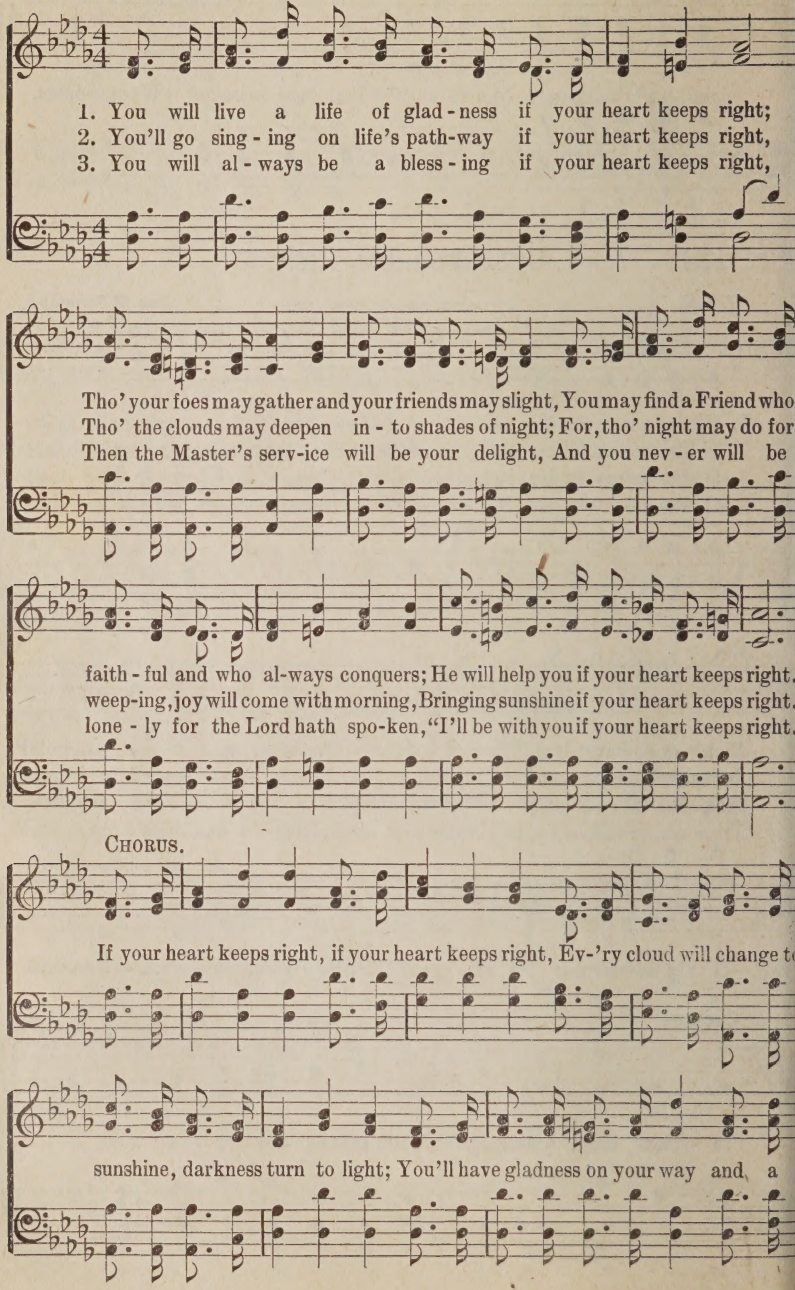
F. J. C. COPYPIGHT, 1882, BY JOHN J. HOOD. Jno. R Sweney.


1. O the unsearcha-ble rich - es of Christ!—Wealth that can never be told;—
2. O the unsearcha-ble rich - es of Christ, Who shall their greatness de-clare!
3. O the unsearcha-ble rich - es of Christ, Free-ly, how free - ly they flow;
4. O the unsearcha-ble rich - es of Christ! Who would not glad - ly en - dure
FINE.
Rich - es ex-haust-less of mer-cy and grace, Precious, more precious than gold!
Jew-els whose lus - tre our lives may a-dorn, Pearls that the poorest may wear.
Mak - ing the souls of the faith-ful and true Hap - py wher-ev - er they go.
Tri - als, af - flic-tions, and cross-es on earth, Rich - es like these to se - cure!
D.S.—O the un-search-a - ble rich - es of Christ! Precious, more precious than gold.

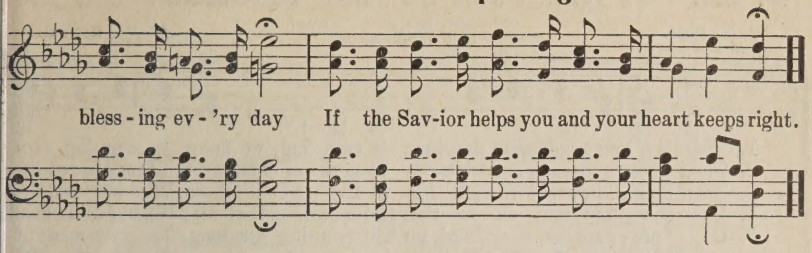


No. 119. If Your Heart Keeps Right.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HAMP SEWELL. Hamp Sewell.

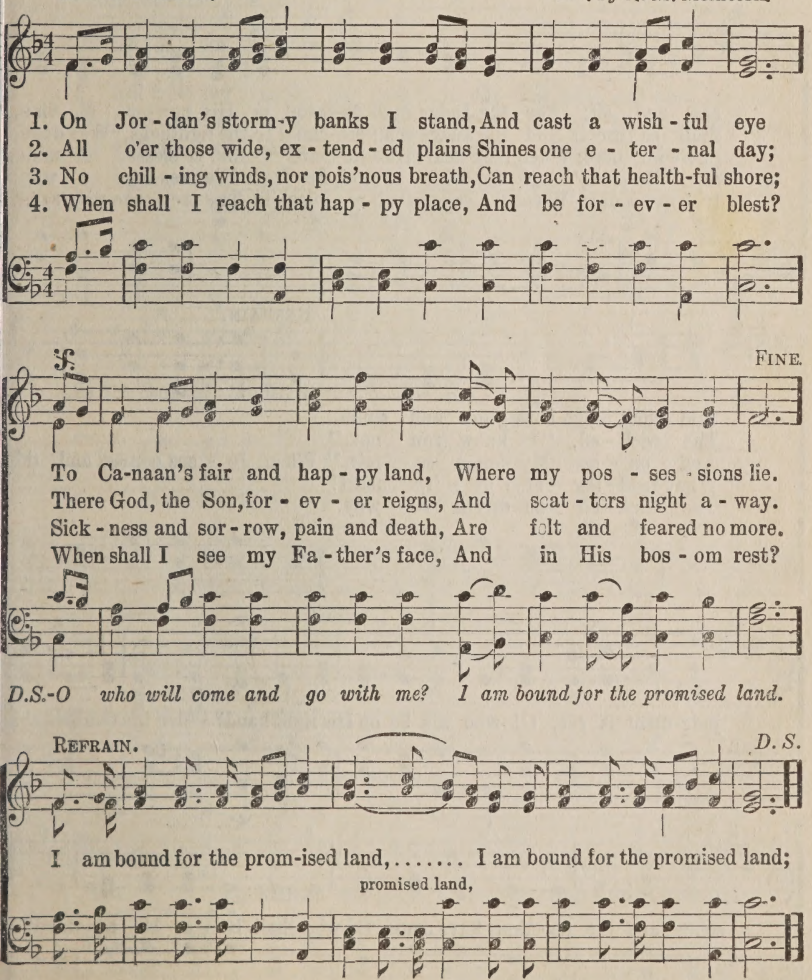

1. You will live a life of glad - ness if your heart keeps right;
2. You'll go sing - ing on life's path-way if your heart keeps right,
3. You will al - ways be a bless - ing if your heart keeps right,
Tho' your foes may gather and your friends may slight, You may find a Friend who
Tho' the clouds may deepen in - to shades of night; For, tho' night may do for
Then the Master's serv-ice will be your delight, And you nev - er will be
faith - ful and who al-ways conquers; He will help you if your heart keeps right.
weep-ing, joy will come with morning, Bringing sunshine if your heart keeps right.
lone - ly for the Lord hath spo-ken, "I'll be with you if your heart keeps right.
CHORUS.
If your heart keeps right, if your heart keeps right, Ev-'ry cloud will change t
sunshine, darkness turn to light; You'll have gladness on your way and a

If Your Heart Keeps Right.



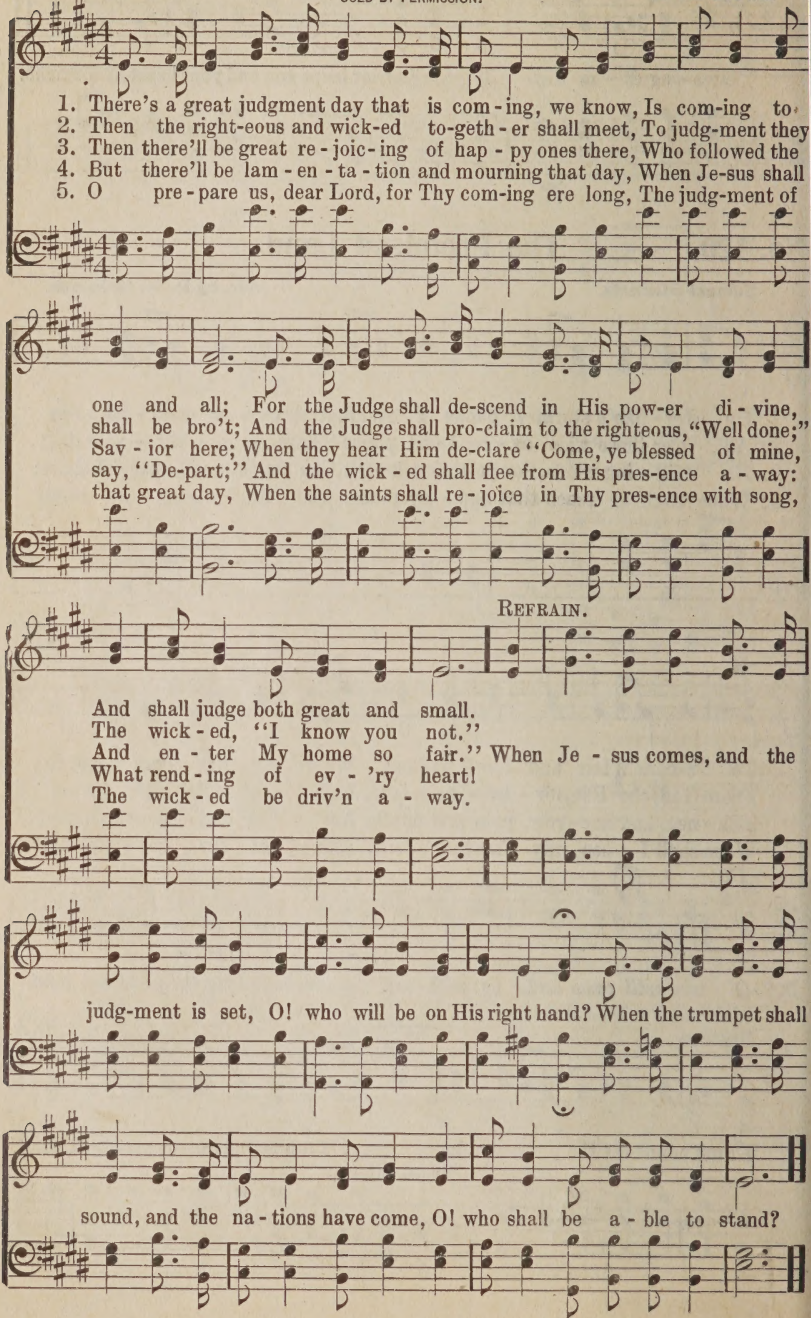
No. 120. The Promised Land.

Samuel Stennett. Arr. by R. M. McIntosh.


1. On Jor - dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye
2. All o'er those wide, ex - tend - ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day;
3. No chill - ing winds, nor pois'nous breath, Can reach that health-ful shore;
4. When shall I reach that hap - py place, And be for - ev - er blest?
FINE.
To Ca-naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.
There God, the Son, for - ev - er reigns, And scat - ters night a - way.
Sick - ness and sor - row, pain and death, Are felt and feared no more.
When shall I see my Fa - ther's face, And in His bos - om rest?
D.S.-O who will come and go with me? I am bound for the promised land.
REFRAIN.
D. S.
I am bound for the prom-ised land, ... I am bound for the promised land;
promised land,

No. 121. O! Who Shall Be Able to Stand?

W. T. Dale. COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY W. T. DALE. USED BY PERMISSION. G. W. Brown.


1. There's a great judgment day that is com - ing, we know, Is com-ing to one and all; For the Judge shall de-scend in His pow-er di - vine,
2. Then the right-eous and wick-ed to-geth - er shall meet, To judg-ment they shall be bro't; And the Judge shall pro-claim to the righteous, "Well done;"
3. Then there'll be great re - joic - ing of hap - py ones there, Who followed the Sav - ior here; When they hear Him de-clare "Come, ye blessed of mine,
4. But there'll be lam - en - ta - tion and mourning that day, When Je-sus shall say, "De-part;" And the wick - ed shall flee from His pres-ence a - way:
5. O pre - pare us, dear Lord, for Thy com-ing ere long, The judg-ment of that great day, When the saints shall re - joice in Thy pres-ence with song,
REFRAIN.
And shall judge both great and small.
The wick - ed, "I know you not."
And en - ter My home so fair." When Je - sus comes, and the
What rend - ing of ev - 'ry heart!
The wick - ed be driv'n a - way.
judg-ment is set, O! who will be on His right hand? When the trumpet shall
sound, and the na - tions have come, O! who shall be a - ble to stand?

No. 122. In the Cleft of the Rock.

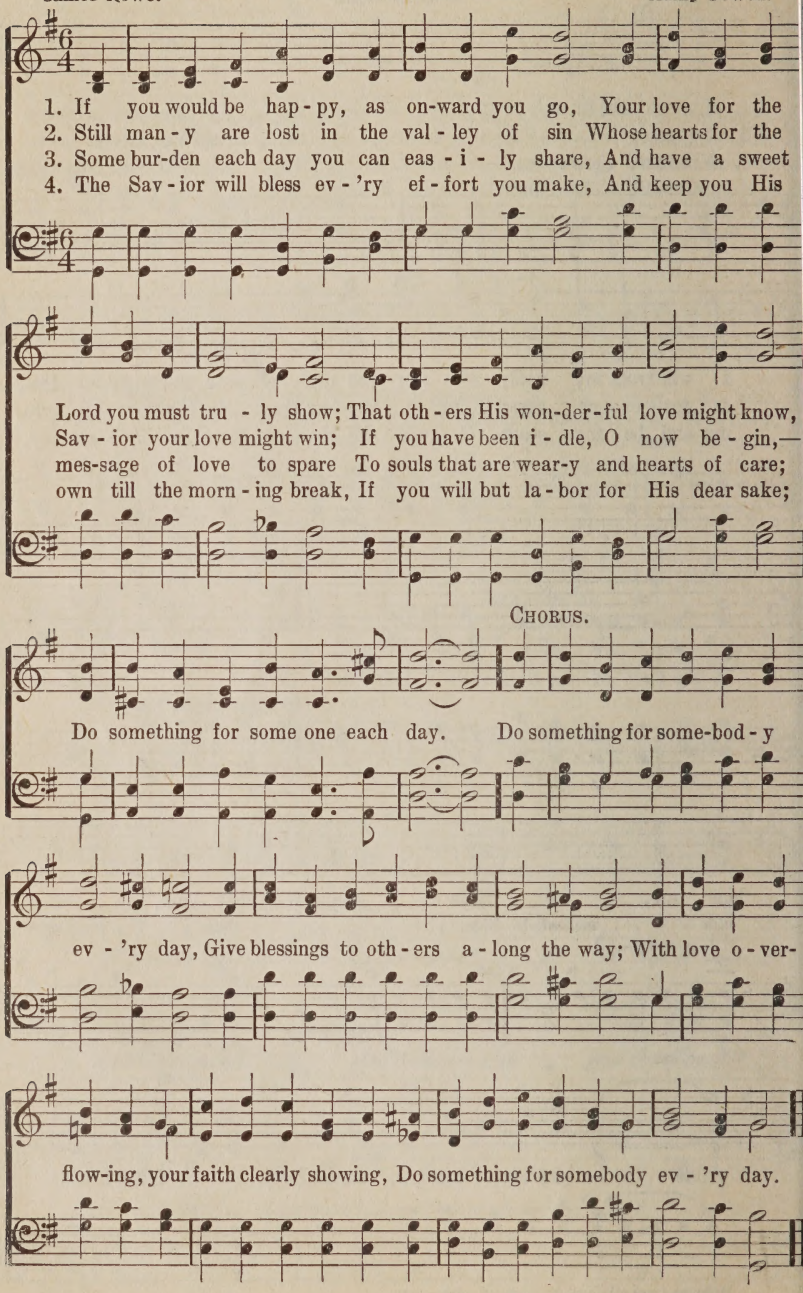
Lizzie DeArmond. COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY E. O. EXCELL. J. S. Fearis.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

1. High as the mountain tho' the bil - lows roll, In Je - sus' keep-ing I will trust my soul; He can the rag - ing seas and wind con - trol,
2. O soul, be faith - ful; to the end en - dure, Trust-ing His prom - is- es for - ev - er sure; Kept in the fort - ress of His love se - cure,
3. When thro' the Jor-dan I must take my way, His staff will com - fort me and be my stay; O - ver the riv - er there is end - less day,

REFRAIN.

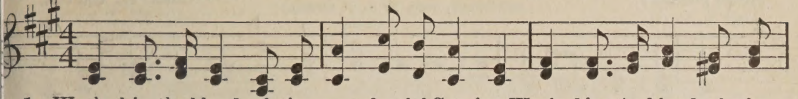
In the cleft of the Rock He will hide me. Hide . . . me, safe-ly hide me, Hide me, safe - ly hide,
hide me, Hide . . me, safe-ly hide me,
hide . . . . me, safe-ly hide, ... Hide . . . . me, safe-ly
hide me, safe-ly hide, Hide me, safe-ly hide, hide me in the Rock,
Hide . . . me from all dan-ger, In the Rock that was cleft for me.
Hide me from all danger, from all dan - ger,

No. 123. Do Something for Somebody.

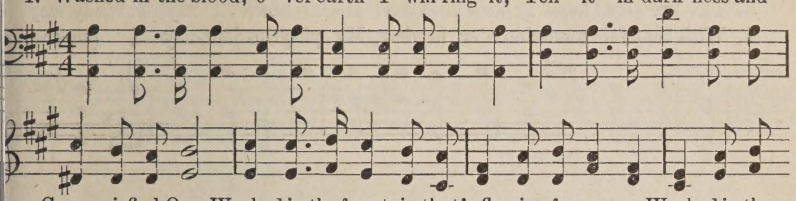
James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HAMP SEWELL. Hamp Sewell.

1. If you would be hap - py, as on-ward you go, Your love for the
2. Still man - y are lost in the val - ley of sin Whose hearts for the
3. Some bur-den each day you can eas - i - ly share, And have a sweet
4. The Sav - ior will bless ev - 'ry ef - fort you make, And keep you His
Lord you must tru - ly show; That oth - ers His won-der-ful love might know,
Sav - ior your love might win; If you have been i - dle, O now be - gin,—
mes-sage of love to spare To souls that are wear-y and hearts of care;
own till the morn - ing break, If you will but la - bor for His dear sake;
CHORUS.
Do something for some one each day. Do something for some-bod - y
ev - 'ry day, Give blessings to oth - ers a - long the way; With love o - ver-
flow-ing, your faith clearly showing, Do something for somebody ev - 'ry day.

No. 124. Washed in the Blood.

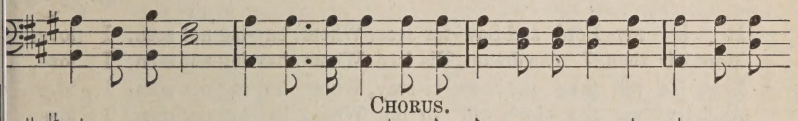
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HAMP SEWELL. Hamp Sewell.



1. Washed in the blood of the won-der-ful Sav-ior, Washed in the blood of the
2. Washed in the blood, all my sins are for-giv - en; From ev-'ry stain all my
3. Washed in the blood from the stream of salvation, Washed and made clean in the
4. Washed in the blood, o - ver earth I will ring it, Tell it in dark-ness and

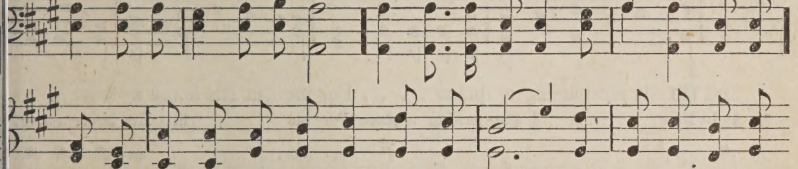


Cru - ci-fied One, Washed in the fountain that's flowing for-ev-er, Washed in the
gar-ments are white; Now ev'ry day I am marching tow'rd Heaven, Now to serve
blood of the Lamb, Washed in the blood, free from all condemnation, Kept free from
tell it in light; Then on the hill-tops of Glo - ry I'll sing it With all the

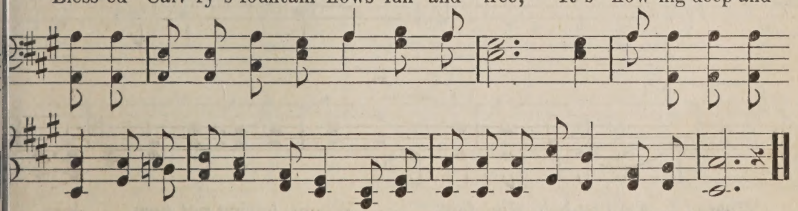


CHORUS.

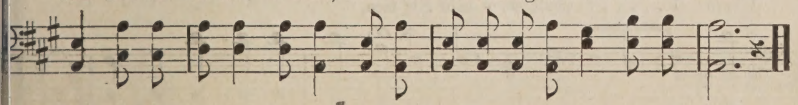
blood of the Lord's blessed Son.
God is my high - est de - light. Washed in the blood of the Lamb, O glo - ry!
sin ev-'ry mo-ment I am.
blood-washed in garments of white.



Bless-ed Calv'ry's fountain flows full and free; It's flow-ing deep and



wide and its wa-ters a-bide, And there's cleansing in that fountain for Thee.

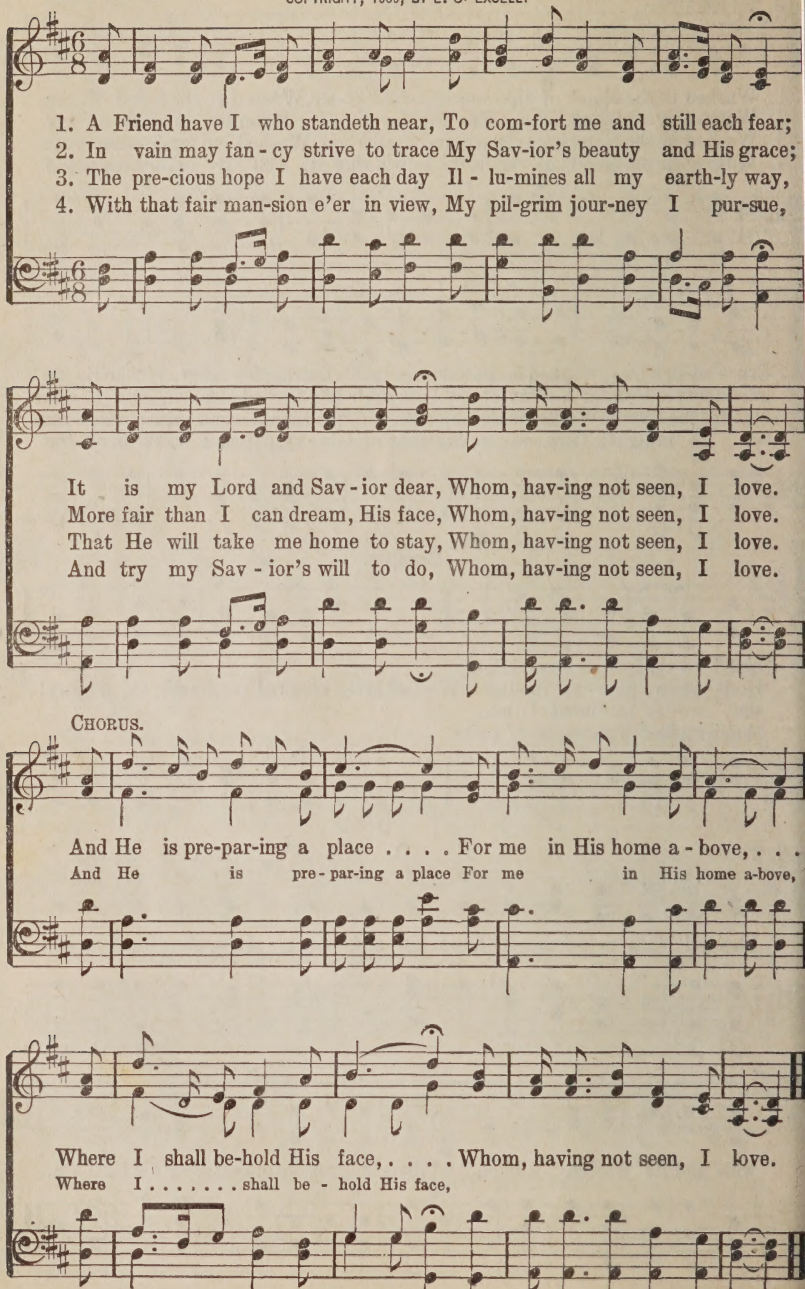


No. 125. Whom, Having Not Seen, I Love.

Maud Frazer.

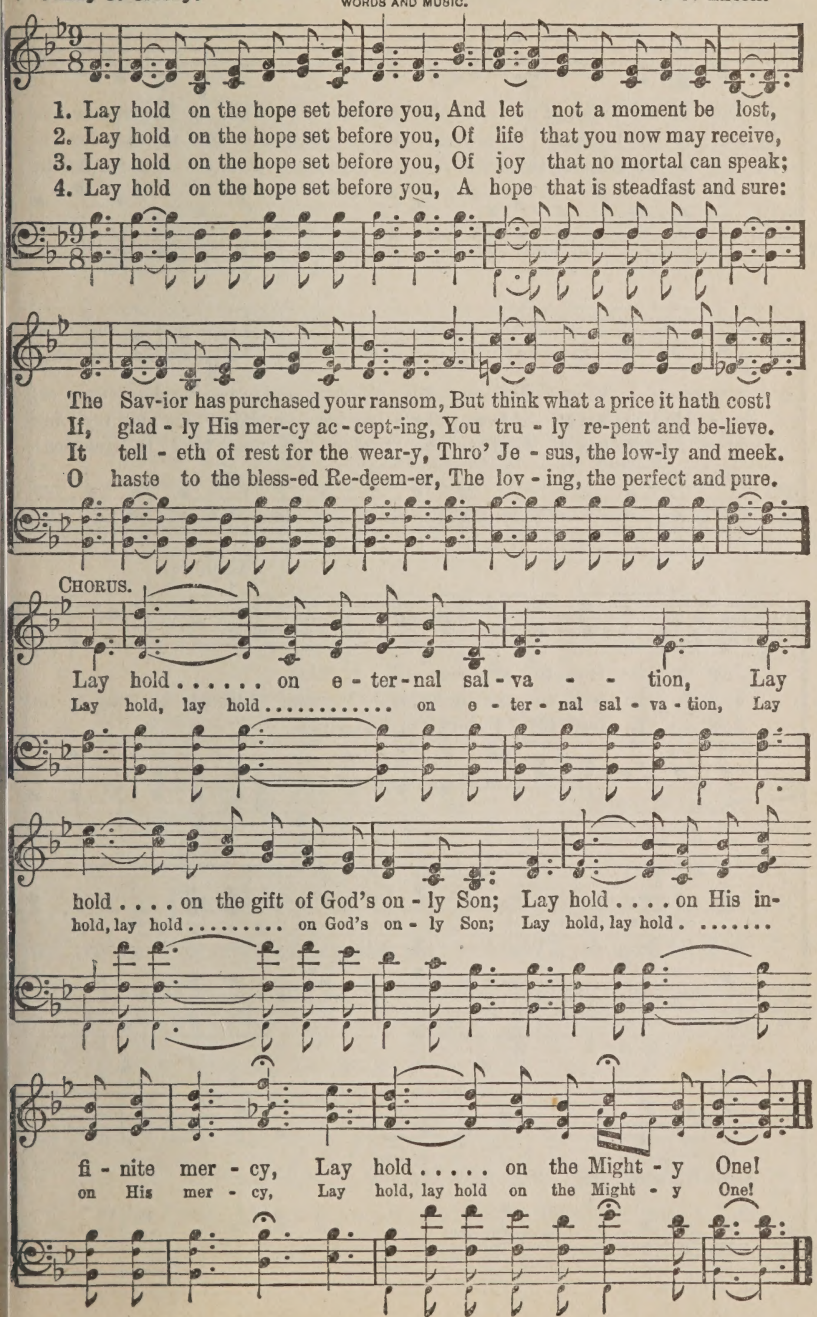
COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

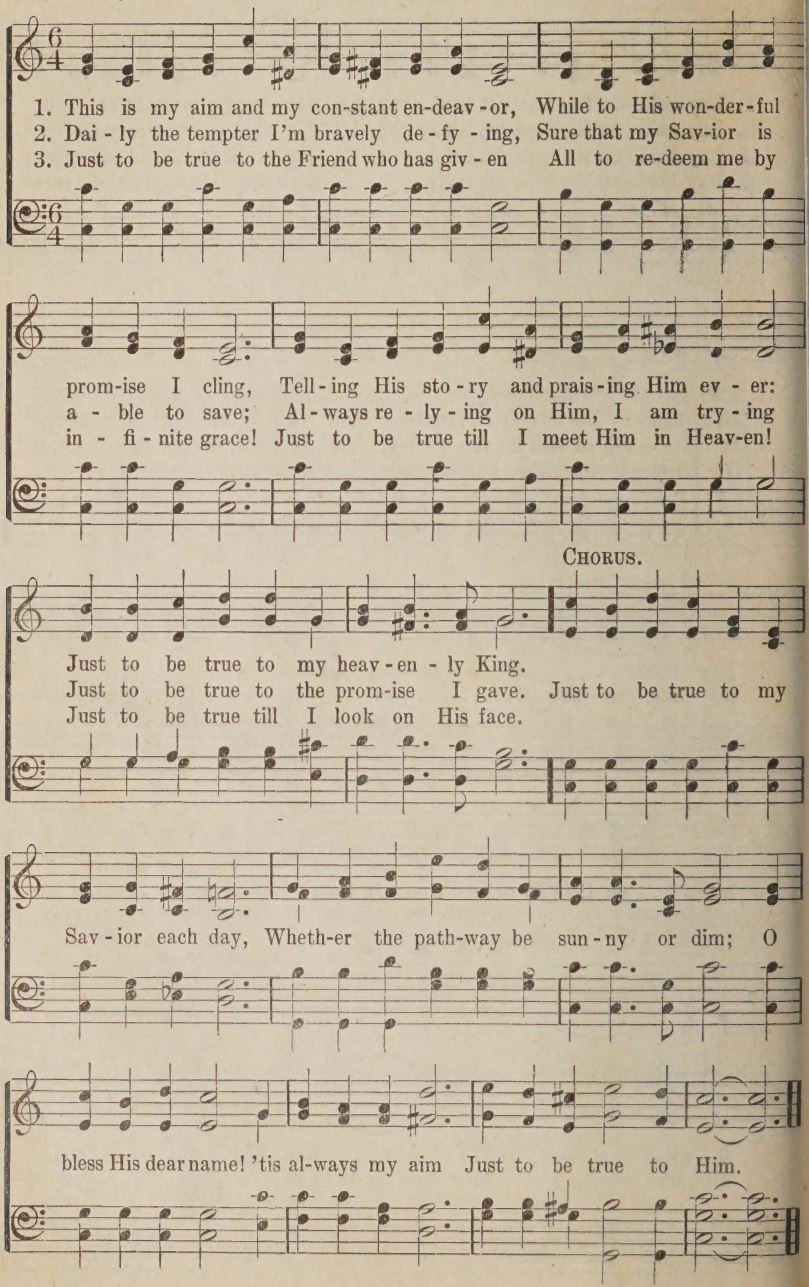

1. A Friend have I who standeth near, To com-fort me and still each fear;
2. In vain may fan-cy strive to trace My Sav-ior's beauty and His grace;
3. The pre-cious hope I have each day Il-lu-mines all my earth-ly way,
4. With that fair man-sion e'er in view, My pil-grim jour-ney I pur-sue,
It is my Lord and Sav-ior dear, Whom, hav-ing not seen, I love.
More fair than I can dream, His face, Whom, hav-ing not seen, I love.
That He will take me home to stay, Whom, hav-ing not seen, I love.
And try my Sav-ior's will to do, Whom, hav-ing not seen, I love.
CHORUS.
And He is pre-par-ing a place . . . . For me in His home a-bove, . . .
And He is pre-par-ing a place For me in His home a-bove,
Where I shall be-hold His face, ... Whom, having not seen, I love.
Where I . . . . . shall be-hold His face,

No. 126. The Hope Set Before You.

Fanny J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. Excell.


1. Lay hold on the hope set before you, And let not a moment be lost,
2. Lay hold on the hope set before you, Of life that you now may receive,
3. Lay hold on the hope set before you, Of joy that no mortal can speak;
4. Lay hold on the hope set before you, A hope that is steadfast and sure:
The Sav-ior has purchased your ransom, But think what a price it hath cost!
If, glad - ly His mer-cy ac - cept-ing, You tru - ly re-pent and be-lieve.
It tell - eth of rest for the wear-y, Thro' Je - sus, the low-ly and meek.
O haste to the bless-ed Re-deem-er, The lov - ing, the perfect and pure.
CHORUS.
Lay hold..... on e - ter - nal sal - va - - tion, Lay
Lay hold, lay hold..... on e - ter - nal sal - va - tion, Lay
hold.... on the gift of God's on - ly Son; Lay hold.... on His in-
hold, lay hold..... on God's on - ly Son; Lay hold, lay hold.....
fi - nite mer - cy, Lay hold..... on the Might - y One!
on His mer - cy, Lay hold, lay hold on the Might - y One!

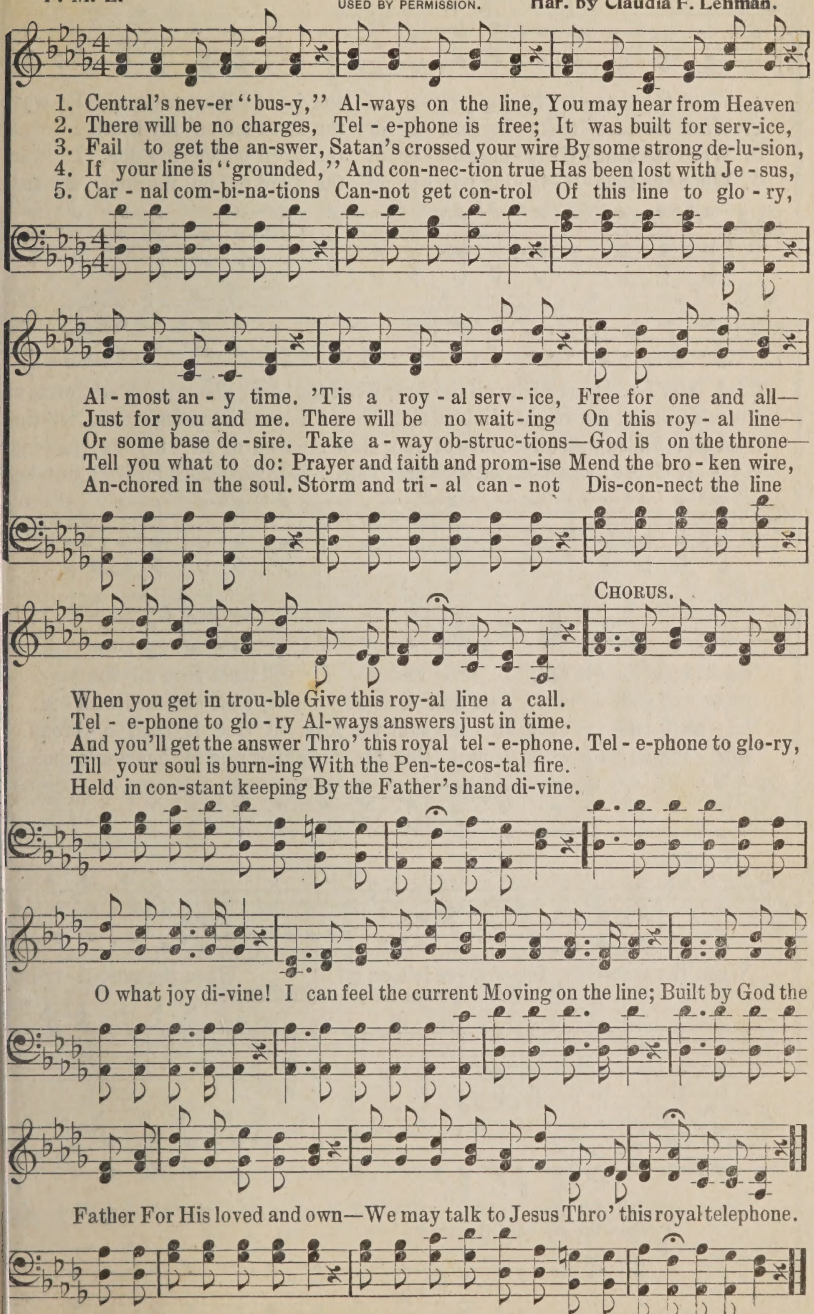
No. 127. Just to Be True to Him.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HAMP SEWELL. Hamp Sewell.

1. This is my aim and my con-stant en-deav-or, While to His won-der-ful
2. Dai-ly the tempter I'm bravely de-fy-ing, Sure that my Sav-ior is
3. Just to be true to the Friend who has giv-en All to re-deem me by
prom-ise I cling, Tell-ing His sto-ry and prais-ing Him ev-er:
a-ble to save; Al-ways re-ly-ing on Him, I am try-ing
in-fi-nite grace! Just to be true till I meet Him in Heav-en!
CHORUS.
Just to be true to my heav-en-ly King.
Just to be true to the prom-ise I gave. Just to be true to my
Just to be true till I look on His face.
Sav-ior each day, Wheth-er the path-way be sun-ny or dim; O
bless His dear name! 'tis al-ways my aim Just to be true to Him.

No. 128. The Royal Telephone.

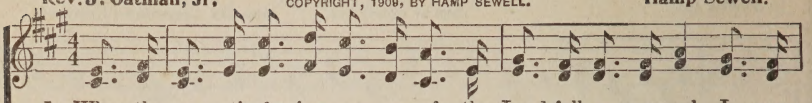
F. M. L.

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY F. M. LEHMAN.
USED BY PERMISSION.

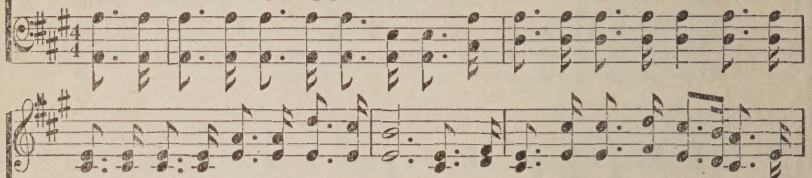
F. M. Lehman.
Har. by Claudia F. Lehman.

1. Central's nev-er "bus-y," Al-ways on the line, You may hear from Heaven
2. There will be no charges, Tel - e-phone is free; It was built for serv-ice,
3. Fail to get the an-swer, Satan's crossed your wire By some strong de-lu-sion,
4. If your line is "grounded," And con-nec-tion true Has been lost with Je - sus,
5. Car - nal com-bi-na-tions Can-not get con-trol Of this line to glo - ry,
Al - most an - y time. 'Tis a roy - al serv - ice, Free for one and all—
Just for you and me. There will be no wait-ing On this roy - al line—
Or some base de - sire. Take a - way ob-struc-tions—God is on the throne—
Tell you what to do: Prayer and faith and prom-ise Mend the bro - ken wire,
An-chored in the soul. Storm and tri - al can - not Dis-con-nect the line
CHORUS.
When you get in trou-ble Give this roy-al line a call.
Tel - e-phone to glo - ry Al-ways answers just in time.
And you'll get the answer Thro' this royal tel - e-phone. Tel - e-phone to glo-ry,
Till your soul is burn-ing With the Pen-te-cos-tal fire.
Held in con-stant keeping By the Father's hand di-vine.
O what joy di-vine! I can feel the current Moving on the line; Built by God the
Father For His loved and own—We may talk to Jesus Thro' this royal telephone.

No. 129. The Sanctifying Power.

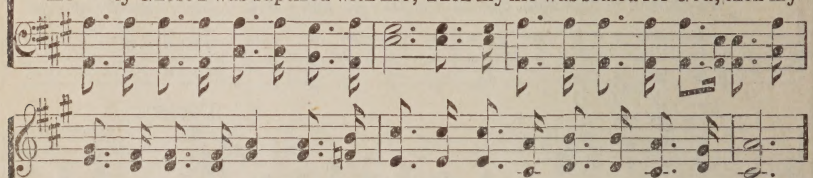
Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY HAMP SEWELL. Hamp Sewell.



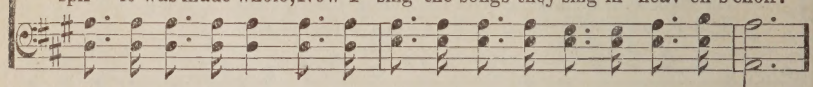
1. When the sanc - ti - fy - ing pow - er of the Lord fell on my soul, I was
2. When the sanc - ti - fy - ing pow - er of the Lord fell on my heart, I was
3. When the sanc - ti - fy - ing pow - er of the Lord fell on my life, I was
4. When the sanc - ti - fy - ing pow - er of the Lord fell on my soul, By the



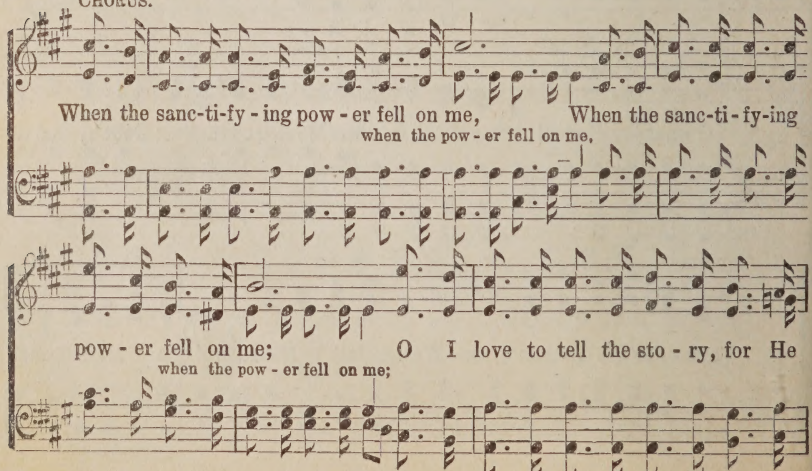
filled, and I will praise Him all the day; What tho' dark above my head storms of
cleans'd from all the weight of inbred sin; Then I felt the cleansing stream, felt the
filled and thrilled with all the love of God; Now in-stead of in my life hav-ing
Ho - ly Ghost I was baptized with fire; Then my life was sealed for God, then my



doubt and troub-le roll, I will rest and I will trust Him all the way.
sense of guilt de-part, Felt that I was whol - ly sanc - it - fied with - in.
ha - tred, en - vy, strife In my soul the love of God is shed a - broad.
spir - it was made whole, Now I sing the songs they sing in heav-en's choir.

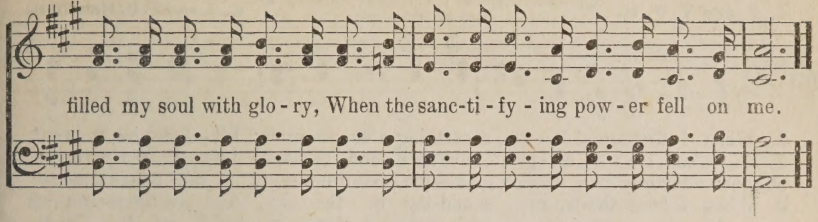


CHORUS.



When the sanc-ti-fy - ing pow - er fell on me, When the sanc-ti - fy-ing
when the pow - er fell on me,
pow - er fell on me; O I love to tell the sto - ry, for He
when the pow - er fell on me;

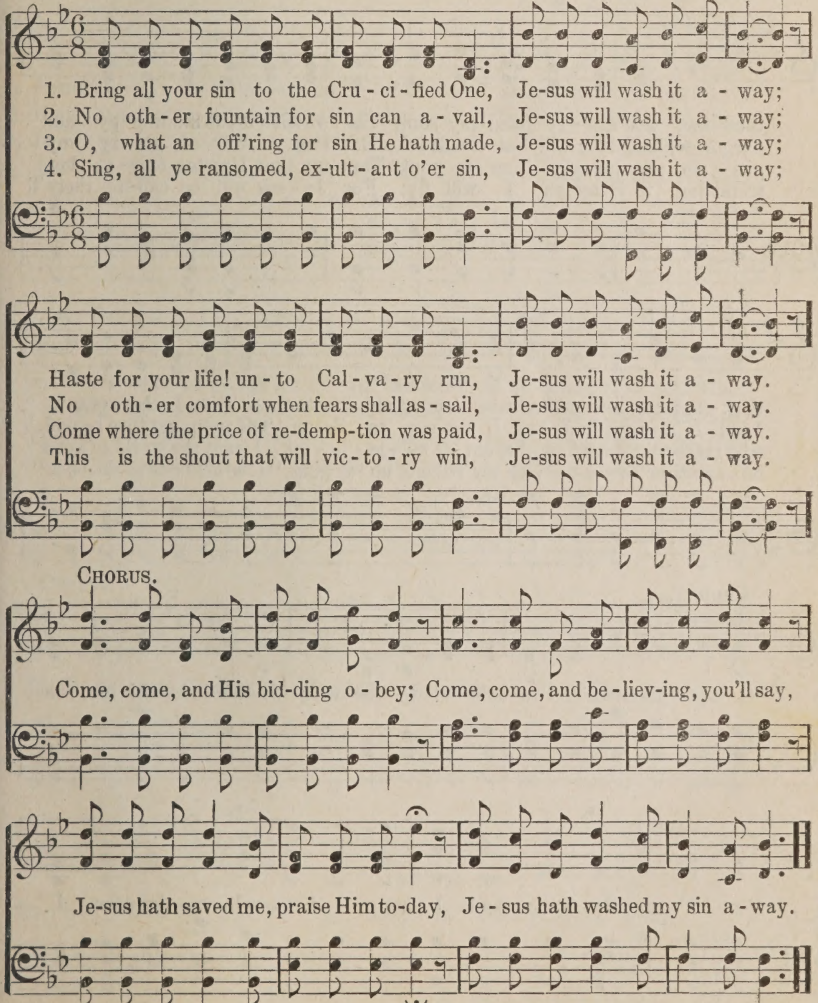
The Sanctifying Power.



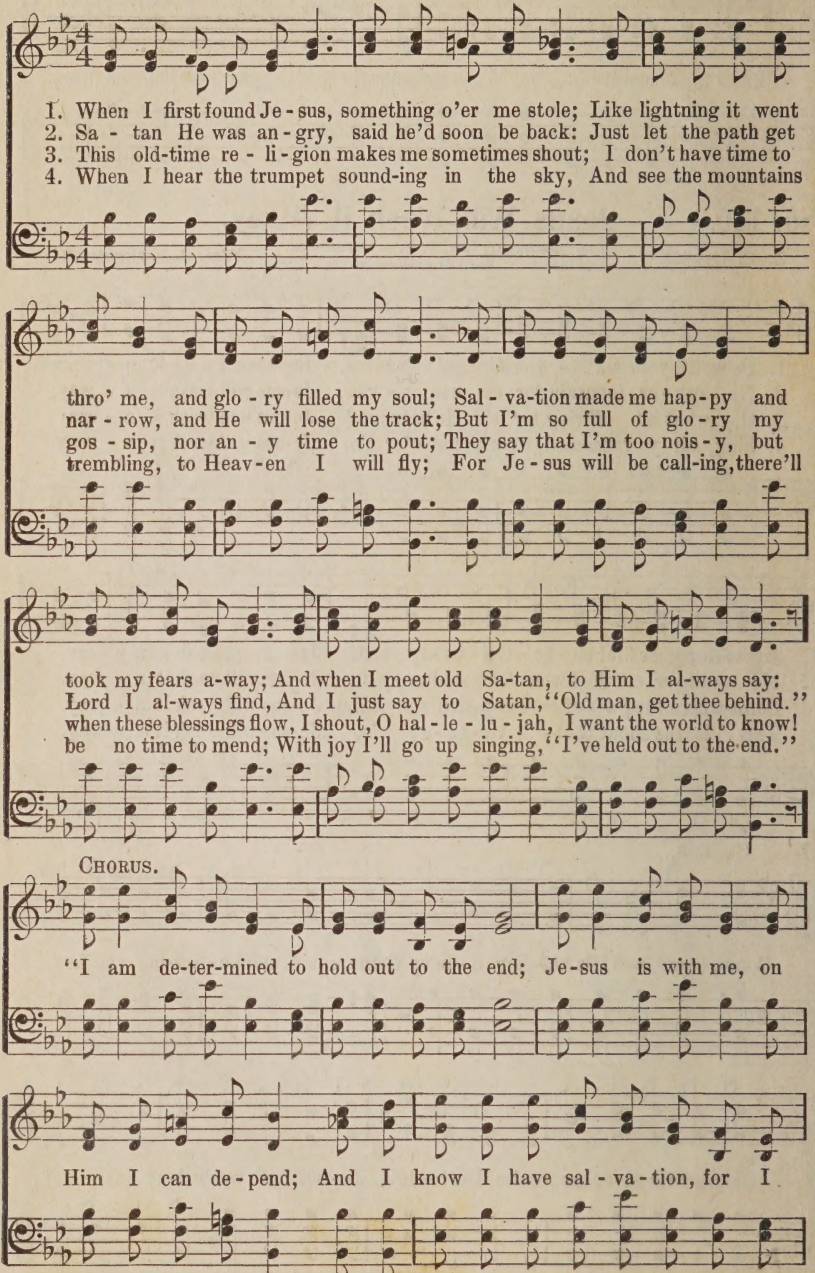
No. 130. Jesus Will Wash it Away.

E. E. Hewitt.

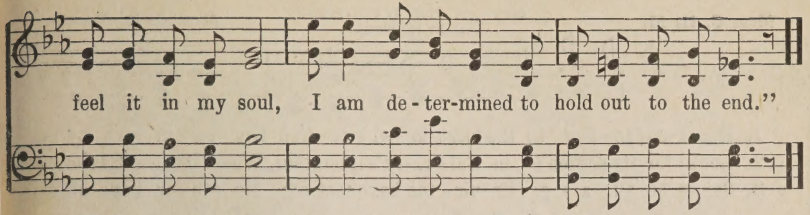
COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY W. J. KIRKPATRICK.
USED BY PERMISSION.

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. Bring all your sin to the Cru - ci - fied One, Je-sus will wash it a - way;
2. No oth - er fountain for sin can a - vail, Je-sus will wash it a - way;
3. O, what an off'ring for sin He hath made, Je-sus will wash it a - way;
4. Sing, all ye ransomed, ex-ult - ant o'er sin, Je-sus will wash it a - way;
Haste for your life! un - to Cal - va - ry run, Je-sus will wash it a - way.
No oth - er comfort when fears shall as - sail, Je-sus will wash it a - way.
Come where the price of re-demp-tion was paid, Je-sus will wash it a - way.
This is the shout that will vic - to - ry win, Je-sus will wash it a - way.
CHORUS.
Come, come, and His bid-ding o - bey; Come, come, and be - liev-ing, you'll say,
Je-sus hath saved me, praise Him to-day, Je - sus hath washed my sin a - way.

No. 131. I Am Determined to Hold Out.

C. S. and T. P. H. COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY L. L. PICKETT, WILMORE, KY. USED BY PERMISSION. C. S. and T. P. Hamilton.

1. When I first found Je - sus, something o'er me stole; Like lightning it went thro' me, and glo - ry filled my soul; Sal - va-tion made me hap-py and
2. Sa - tan He was an - gry, said he'd soon be back: Just let the path get nar - row, and He will lose the track; But I'm so full of glo - ry my
3. This old-time re - li - gion makes me sometimes shout; I don't have time to gos - sip, nor an - y time to pout; They say that I'm too nois - y, but
4. When I hear the trumpet sound-ing in the sky, And see the mountains trembling, to Heav-en I will fly; For Je - sus will be call-ing, there'll
took my fears a-way; And when I meet old Sa-tan, to Him I al-ways say:
Lord I al-ways find, And I just say to Satan, "Old man, get thee behind."
when these blessings flow, I shout, O hal - le - lu - jah, I want the world to know!
be no time to mend; With joy I'll go up singing, "I've held out to the end."
CHORUS.
"I am de-ter-mined to hold out to the end; Je-sus is with me, on
Him I can de-pend; And I know I have sal - va - tion, for I

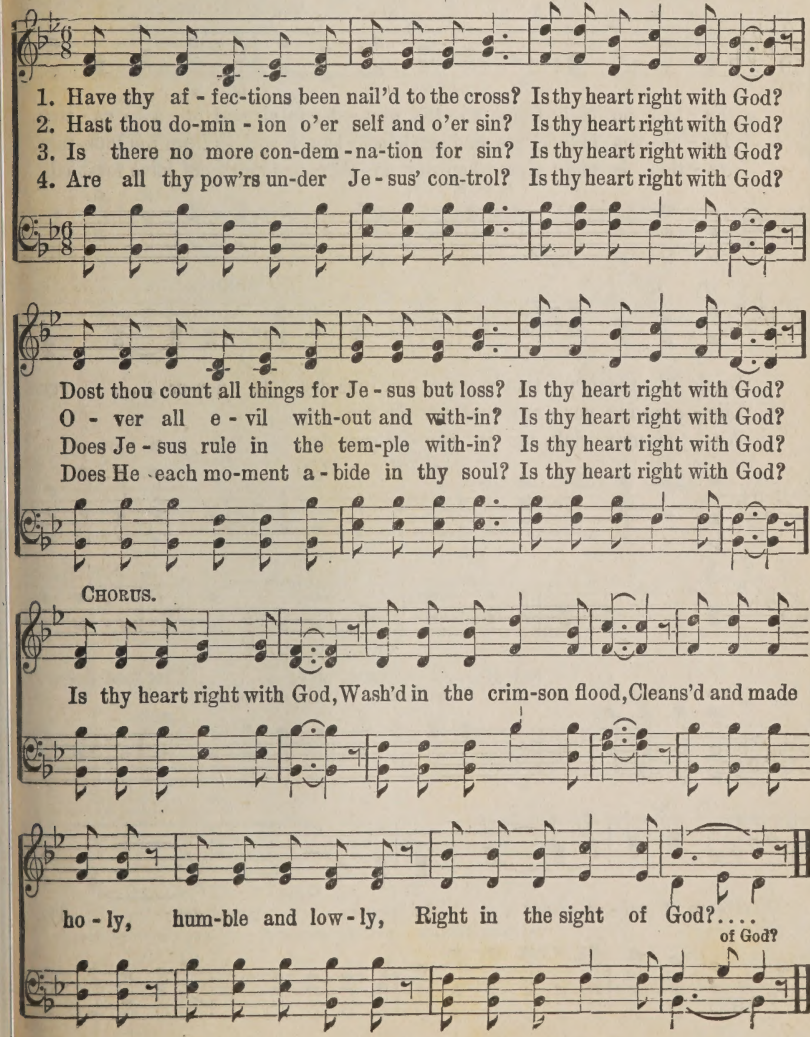
I Am Determined to Hold Out.



No. 132. Is Thy Heart Right With God?

USED BY PER. OF E. A. HOFFMAN, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.

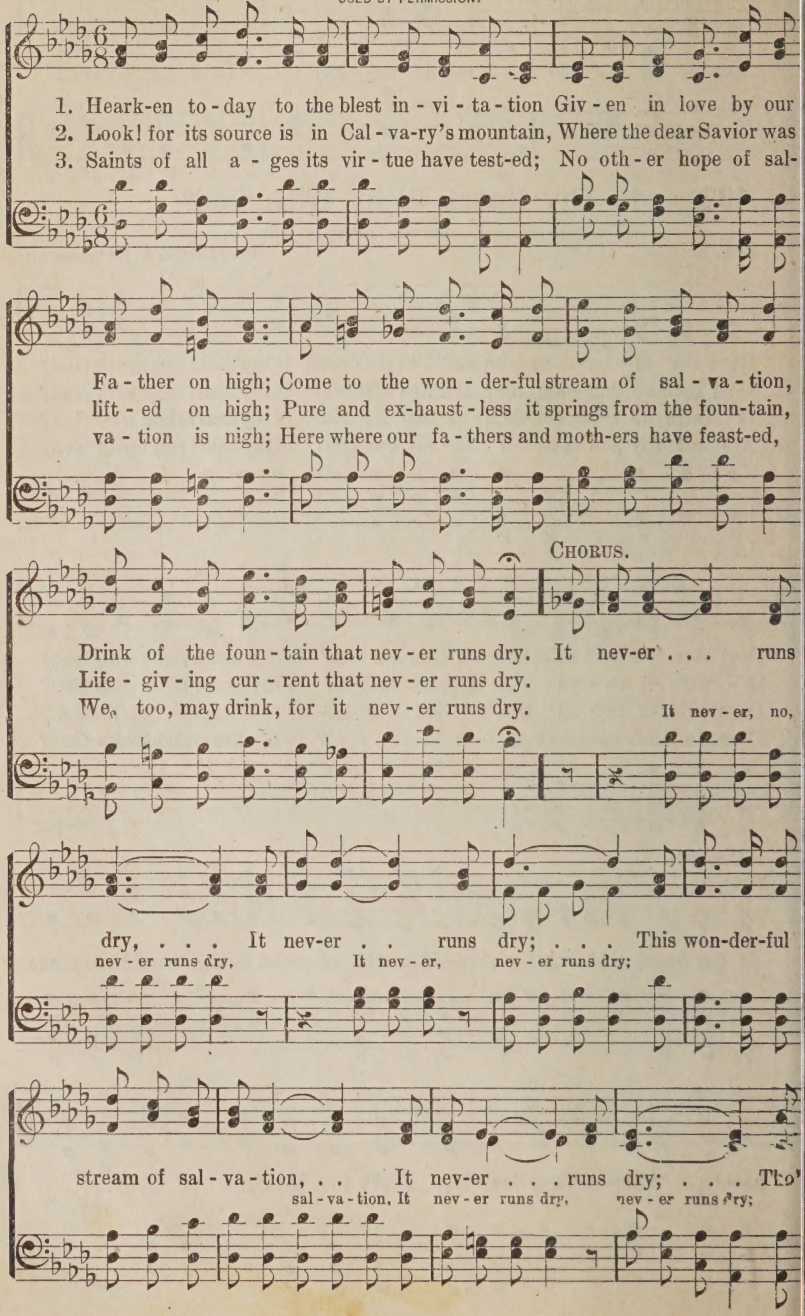
E. A. H. Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman.


1. Have thy af-fec-tions been nail'd to the cross? Is thy heart right with God?
2. Hast thou do-min-ion o'er self and o'er sin? Is thy heart right with God?
3. Is there no more con-dem-na-tion for sin? Is thy heart right with God?
4. Are all thy pow'rs un-der Je-sus' con-trol? Is thy heart right with God?
Dost thou count all things for Je-sus but loss? Is thy heart right with God?
O-ver all e-vil with-out and with-in? Is thy heart right with God?
Does Je-sus rule in the tem-ple with-in? Is thy heart right with God?
Does He each mo-ment a-bide in thy soul? Is thy heart right with God?
CHORUS.
Is thy heart right with God, Wash'd in the crim-son flood, Cleans'd and made
ho-ly, hum-ble and low-ly, Right in the sight of God?....
of God?

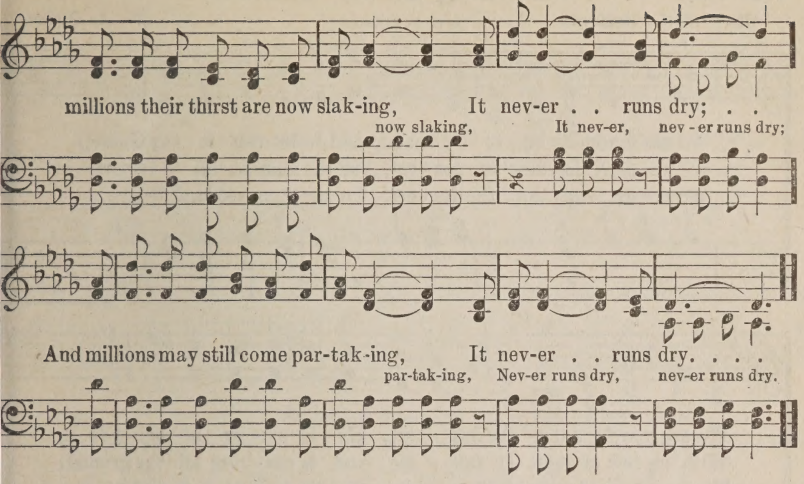
No. 133. It Never Runs Dry.

Mrs. C. H. M.

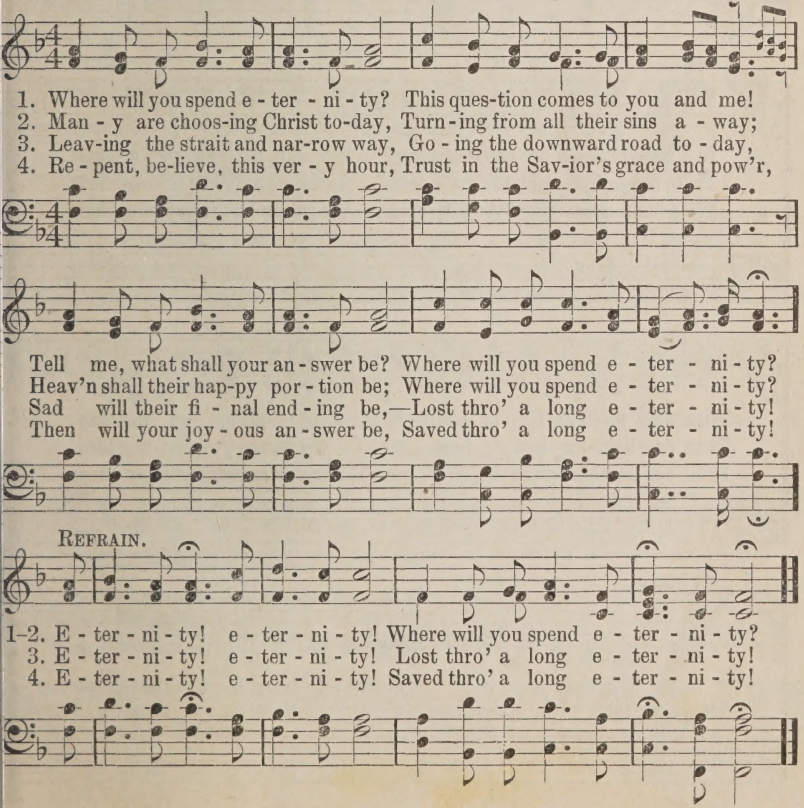
COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY J. M. HARRIS.
USED BY PERMISSION.

Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. Heark-en to-day to the blest in-vi-ta-tion Giv-en in love by our
2. Look! for its source is in Cal-va-ry's mountain, Where the dear Savior was
3. Saints of all a-ges its vir-tue have test-ed; No oth-er hope of sal-
Fa-ther on high; Come to the won-der-ful stream of sal-va-tion,
lift-ed on high; Pure and ex-haust-less it springs from the foun-tain,
va-tion is nigh; Here where our fa-thers and moth-ers have feast-ed,
CHORUS.
Drink of the foun-tain that nev-er runs dry. It nev-er . . . runs
Life-giv-ing cur-rent that nev-er runs dry.
We, too, may drink, for it nev-er runs dry.
It nev-er, no,
dry, . . . It nev-er . . runs dry; . . . This won-der-ful
nev-er runs dry,
It nev-er,
nev-er runs dry;
stream of sal-va-tion, . . It nev-er . . . runs dry; . . . Tho'
sal-va-tion, It
nev-er runs dry,
nev-er runs dry;

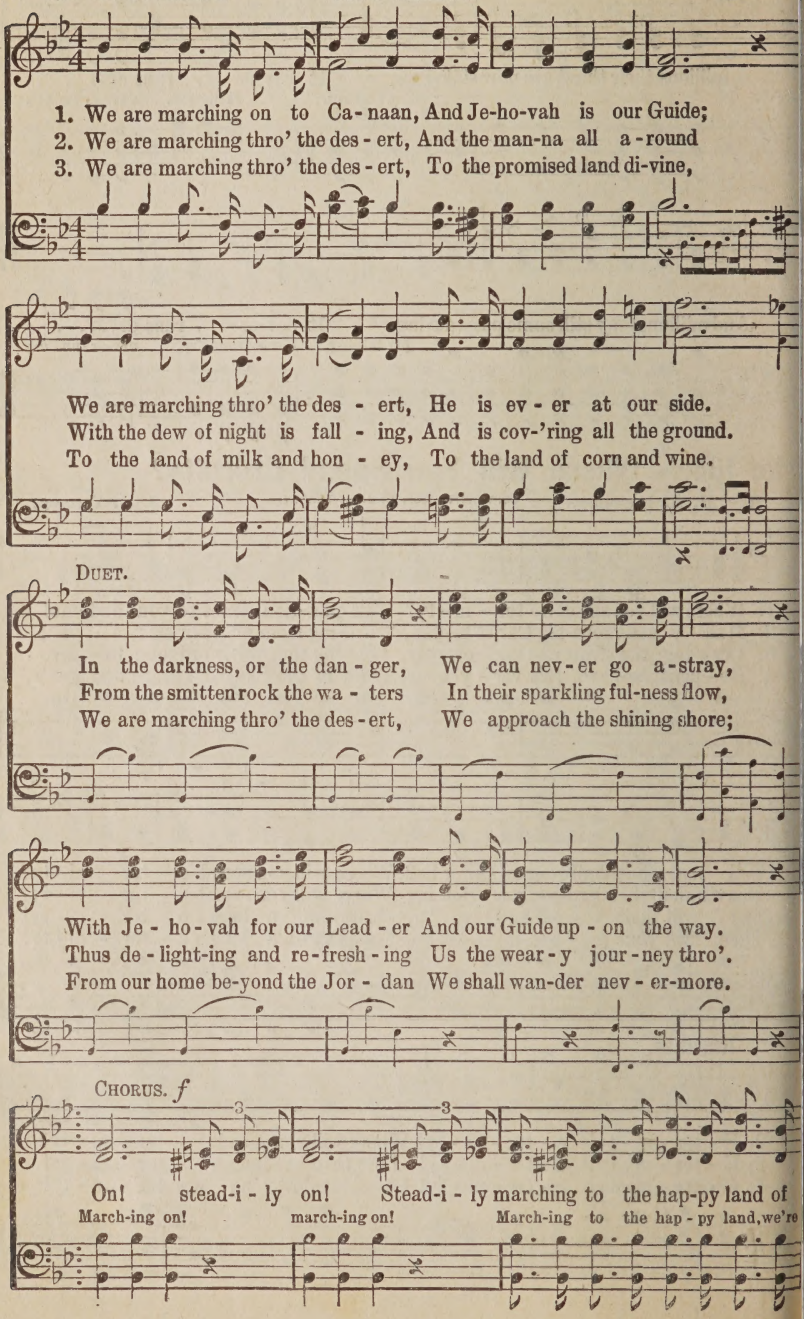
It Never Runs Dry.


millions their thirst are now slak-ing, It nev-er . . runs dry; . .
now slaking, It nev-er, nev-er runs dry;
And millions may still come par-tak-ing, It nev-er . . runs dry. . . .
par-tak-ing, Nev-er runs dry, nev-er runs dry.

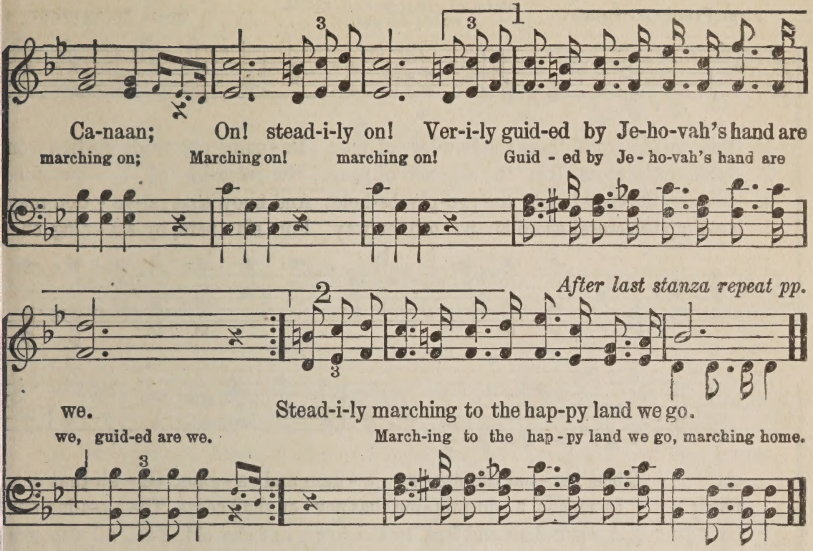
No. 134. Where Will You Spend Eternity?

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY J. H. TENNEY. J. H. Tenney.

1. Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty? This ques-tion comes to you and me!
2. Man - y are choos-ing Christ to-day, Turn - ing from all their sins a - way;
3. Leav-ing the strait and nar-row way, Go - ing the downward road to - day,
4. Re - pent, be-lieve, this ver - y hour, Trust in the Sav-ior's grace and pow'r,
Tell me, what shall your an - swer be? Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty?
Heav'n shall their hap-py por - tion be; Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty?
Sad will their fi - nal end - ing be,—Lost thro' a long e - ter - ni - ty!
Then will your joy - ous an - swer be, Saved thro' a long e - ter - ni - ty!
REFRAIN.
1-2. E - ter - ni - ty! e - ter - ni - ty! Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty?
3. E - ter - ni - ty! e - ter - ni - ty! Lost thro' a long e - ter - ni - ty!
4. E - ter - ni - ty! e - ter - ni - ty! Saved thro' a long e - ter - ni - ty!

No. 135. Marching on to Canaan.

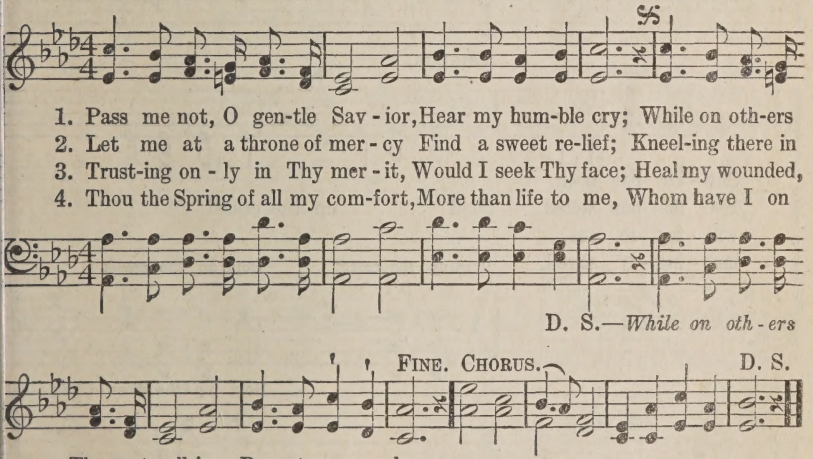
Rev. M. L. Hofford. USED BY PERMISSION. W. A. Ogden.

1. We are marching on to Ca - naan, And Je-ho-vah is our Guide;
2. We are marching thro' the des - ert, And the man-na all a - round
3. We are marching thro' the des - ert, To the promised land di-vine,
We are marching thro' the des - ert, He is ev - er at our side.
With the dew of night is fall - ing, And is cov-'ring all the ground.
To the land of milk and hon - ey, To the land of corn and wine.
DUET.
In the darkness, or the dan - ger, We can nev - er go a-stray,
From the smitten rock the wa - ters In their sparkling ful-ness flow,
We are marching thro' the des - ert, We approach the shining shore;
With Je - ho - vah for our Lead - er And our Guide up - on the way.
Thus de - light-ing and re-fresh - ing Us the wear - y jour - ney thro'.
From our home be-yond the Jor - dan We shall wan-der nev - er-more.
CHORUS. f
On! stead-i - ly on! Stead-i - ly marching to the hap-py land of
March-ing on! march-ing on! March-ing to the hap - py land, we're

Marching on to Canaan.


Ca-naan; On! stead-i-ly on! Ver-i-ly guid-ed by Je-ho-vah's hand are
marching on; Marching on! marching on! Guid - ed by Je - ho-vah's hand are
After last stanza repeat pp.
we. Stead-i-ly marching to the hap-py land we go.
we, guid-ed are we. March-ing to the hap - py land we go, marching home.

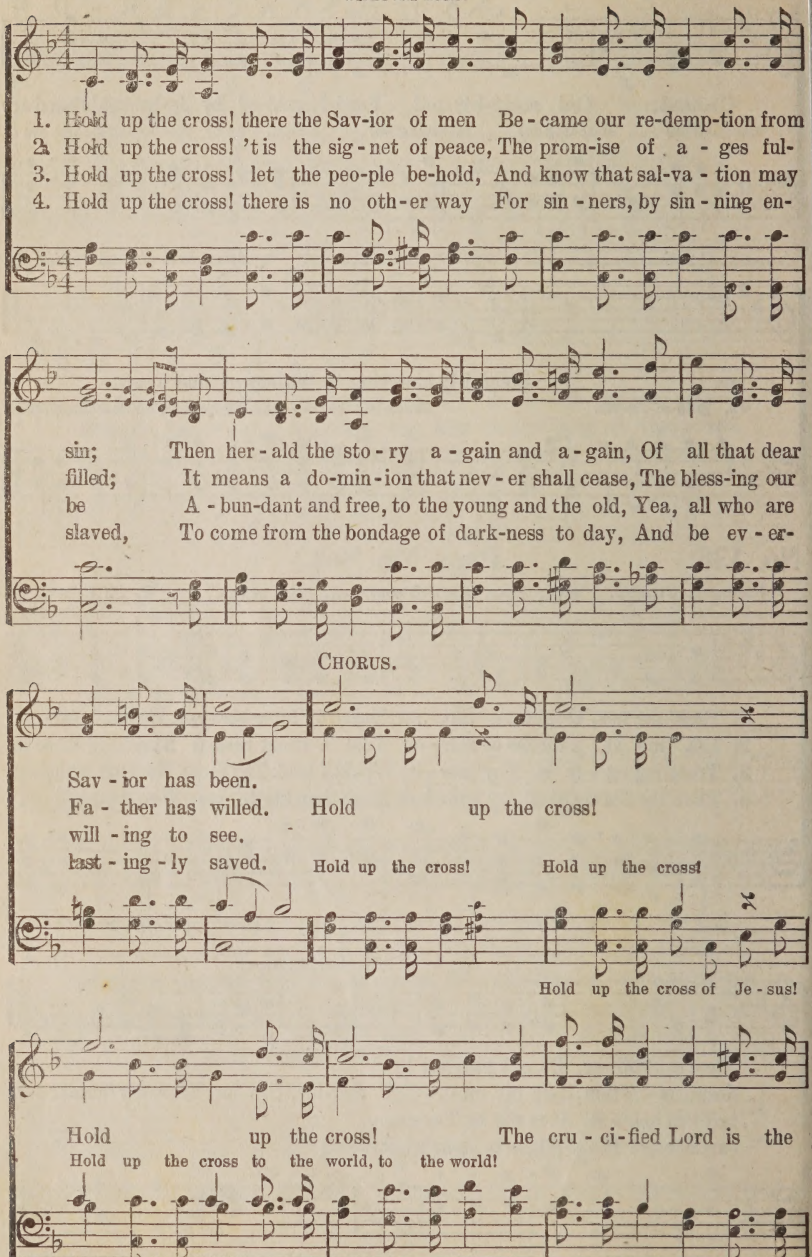
No. 136. Pass Me Not.

Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. DOANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. USED BY PER. W. H. Doane.

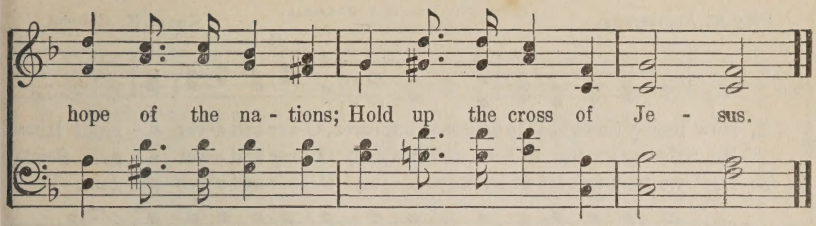

1. Pass me not, O gen-tle Sav - ior, Hear my hum-ble cry; While on oth-ers
2. Let me at a throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re-lief; Kneel-ing there in
3. Trust-ing on - ly in Thy mer - it, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my wounded,
4. Thou the Spring of all my com-fort, More than life to me, Whom have I on
D. S.—While on oth - ers
FINE. CHORUS.
D. S.
Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by.
deep con-tri-tion, Help my un - be-lief. Sav-ior, Sav-ior, Hear my humble cry;
bro-ken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.
earth beside Thee? Whom in Heav'n but Thee?
Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by.

No. 137. Hold Up the Cross.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. Hold up the cross! there the Sav-ior of men Be-came our re-demp-tion from
2. Hold up the cross! 't is the sig-net of peace, The prom-ise of a-ges ful-
3. Hold up the cross! let the peo-ple be-hold, And know that sal-va-tion may
4. Hold up the cross! there is no oth-er way For sin-ners, by sin-ning en-
sin; Then her-ald the sto-ry a-gain and a-gain, Of all that dear
filled; It means a do-min-ion that nev-er shall cease, The bless-ing our
be A-bun-dant and free, to the young and the old, Yea, all who are
slaved, To come from the bondage of dark-ness to day, And be ev-er-
CHORUS.
Sav-ior has been.
Fa-ther has willed. Hold up the cross!
will-ing to see.
last-ing-ly saved. Hold up the cross! Hold up the cross!
Hold up the cross of Je-sus!
Hold up the cross! The cru-ci-fied Lord is the
Hold up the cross to the world, to the world!

Hold Up the Gross.

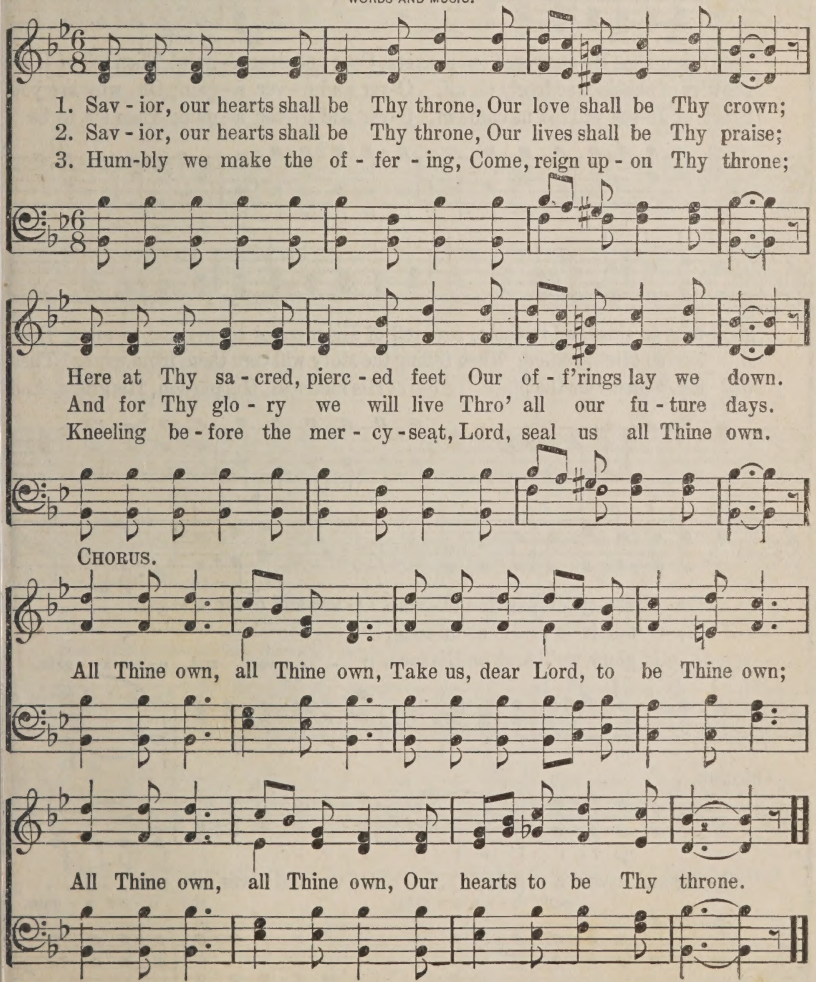


No. 138. All Thine Own.

Maggie E. Gregory.

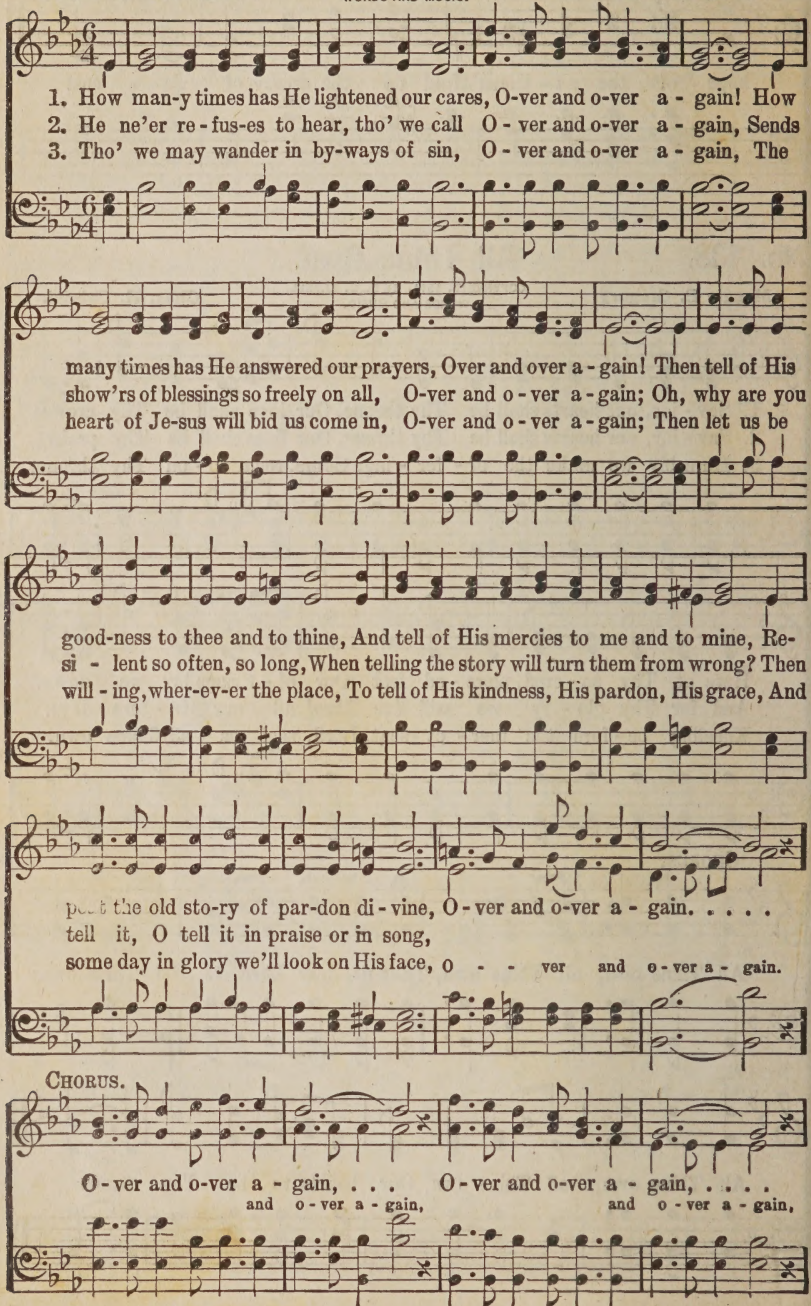
COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

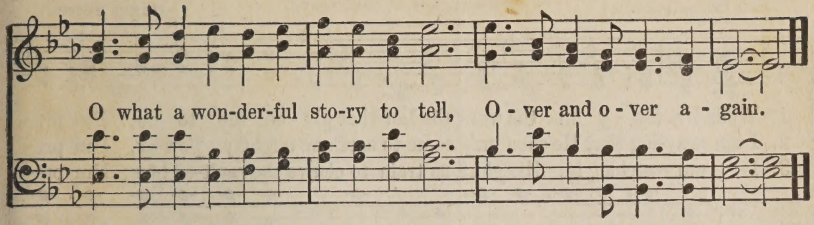

1. Sav - ior, our hearts shall be Thy throne, Our love shall be Thy crown;
2. Sav - ior, our hearts shall be Thy throne, Our lives shall be Thy praise;
3. Hum-bly we make the of - fer - ing, Come, reign up - on Thy throne;
Here at Thy sa - cred, pierc - ed feet Our of - f'rings lay we down.
And for Thy glo - ry we will live Thro' all our fu - ture days.
Kneeling be - fore the mer - cy - seat, Lord, seal us all Thine own.
CHORUS.
All Thine own, all Thine own, Take us, dear Lord, to be Thine own;
All Thine own, all Thine own, Our hearts to be Thy throne.

No. 139. Over and Over Again.

Floy S. Armstrong. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. Chas. H. Gabriel.

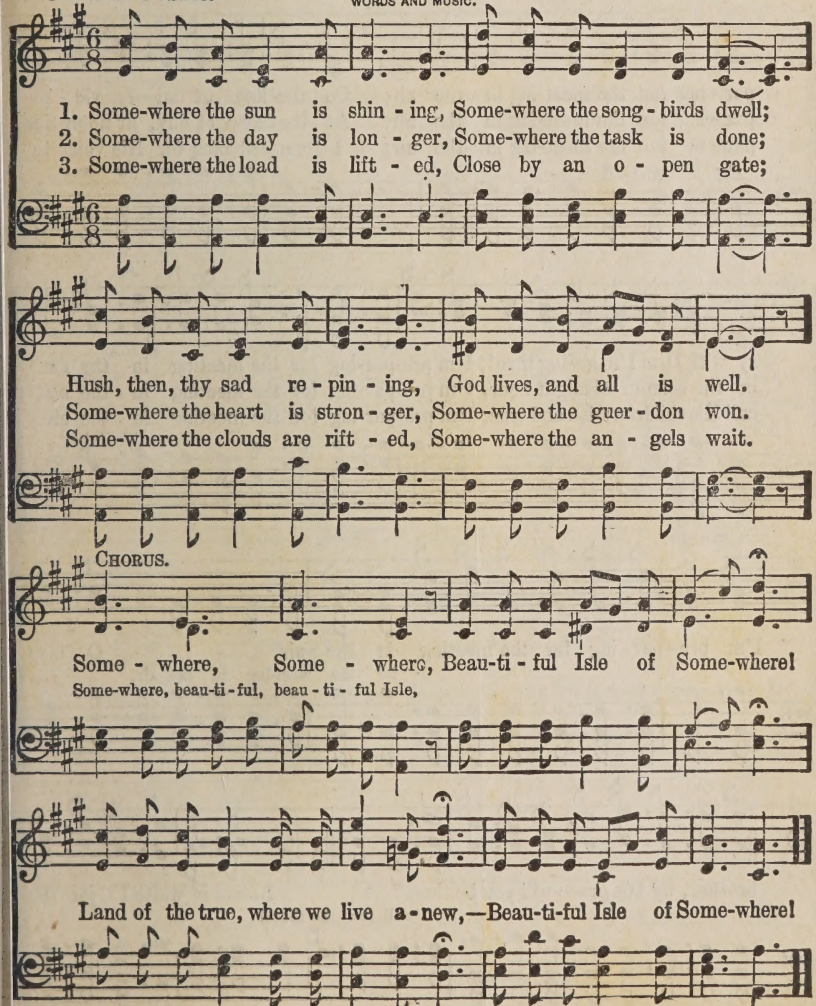

1. How man-y times has He lightened our cares, O-ver and o-ver a - gain! How
2. He ne'er re - fus-es to hear, tho' we call O - ver and o-ver a - gain, Sends
3. Tho' we may wander in by-ways of sin, O - ver and o-ver a - gain, The
many times has He answered our prayers, Over and over a - gain! Then tell of His
show'rs of blessings so freely on all, O-ver and o - ver a - gain; Oh, why are you
heart of Je-sus will bid us come in, O-ver and o - ver a - gain; Then let us be
good-ness to thee and to thine, And tell of His mercies to me and to mine, Re-
si - lent so often, so long, When telling the story will turn them from wrong? Then
will - ing, wher-ev-er the place, To tell of His kindness, His pardon, His grace, And
pea: the old sto-ry of par-don di - vine, O - ver and o-ver a - gain. . . . .
tell it, O tell it in praise or in song,
some day in glory we'll look on His face, o - - ver and o - ver a - gain.
CHORUS.
O - ver and o-ver a - gain, . . . O - ver and o-ver a - gain, ...
and o - ver a - gain, and o - ver a - gain,

Over and Over Again.

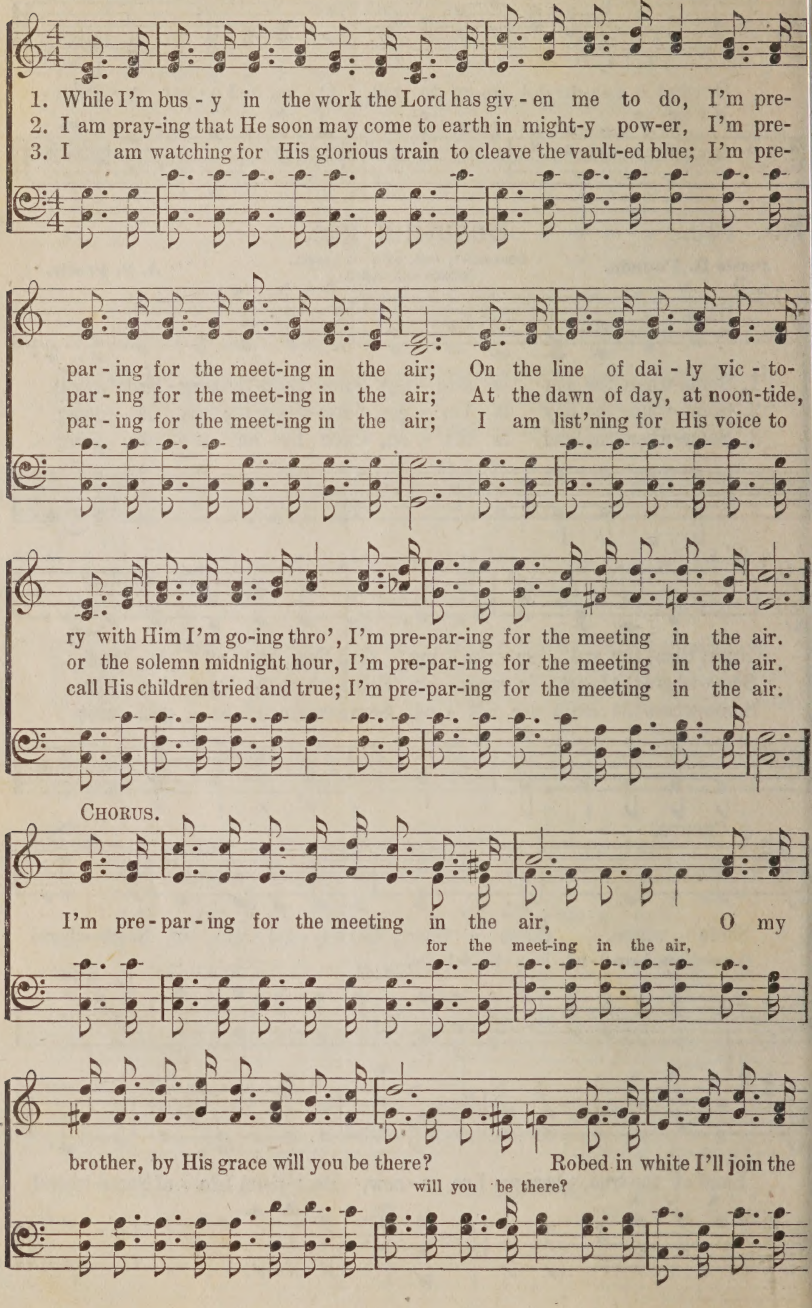


No. 140. Beautiful Isle.

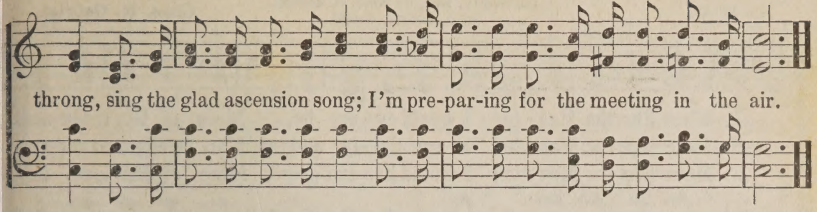
Jessie B. Pounds. COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC. J. S. Fearis.


1. Some-where the sun is shin - ing, Some-where the song - birds dwell;
2. Some-where the day is lon - ger, Some-where the task is done;
3. Some-where the load is lift - ed, Close by an o - pen gate;
Hush, then, thy sad re - pin - ing, God lives, and all is well.
Some-where the heart is stron - ger, Some-where the guer - don won.
Some-where the clouds are rift - ed, Some-where the an - gels wait.
CHORUS.
Some - where, Some - where, Beau-ti - ful Isle of Some-where!
Some-where, beau-ti-ful, beau - ti - ful Isle,
Land of the true, where we live a - new,—Beau-ti-ful Isle of Some-where!

No. 141. I'm Preparing for the Meeting.

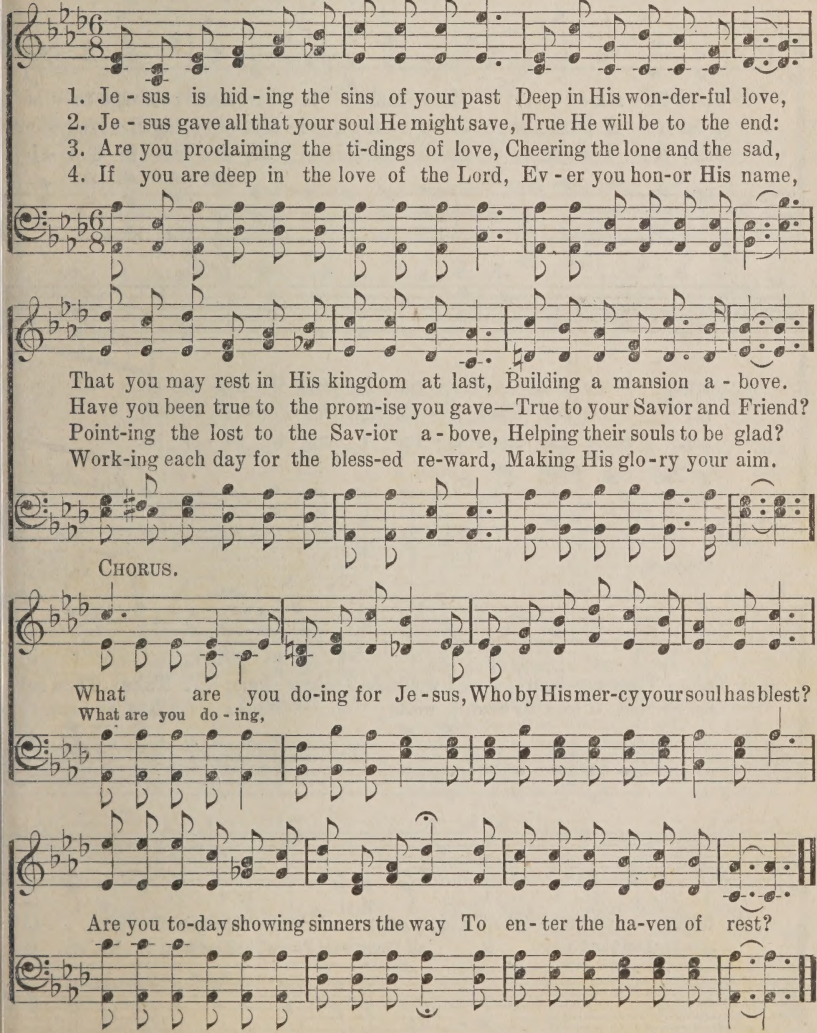
Ada Blenkhorn. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HAMP SEWELL. Hamp Sewell.

1. While I'm bus - y in the work the Lord has giv - en me to do, I'm pre-
2. I am pray-ing that He soon may come to earth in might-y pow-er, I'm pre-
3. I am watching for His glorious train to cleave the vault-ed blue; I'm pre-
par - ing for the meet-ing in the air; On the line of dai - ly vic - to-
par - ing for the meet-ing in the air; At the dawn of day, at noon-tide,
par - ing for the meet-ing in the air; I am list'ning for His voice to
ry with Him I'm go-ing thro', I'm pre-par-ing for the meeting in the air.
or the solemn midnight hour, I'm pre-par-ing for the meeting in the air.
call His children tried and true; I'm pre-par-ing for the meeting in the air.
CHORUS.
I'm pre - par - ing for the meeting in the air, O my
for the meet-ing in the air,
brother, by His grace will you be there? Robed in white I'll join the
will you be there?

I'm Preparing for the Meeting.



No. 142. What Are You Doing for Jesus?

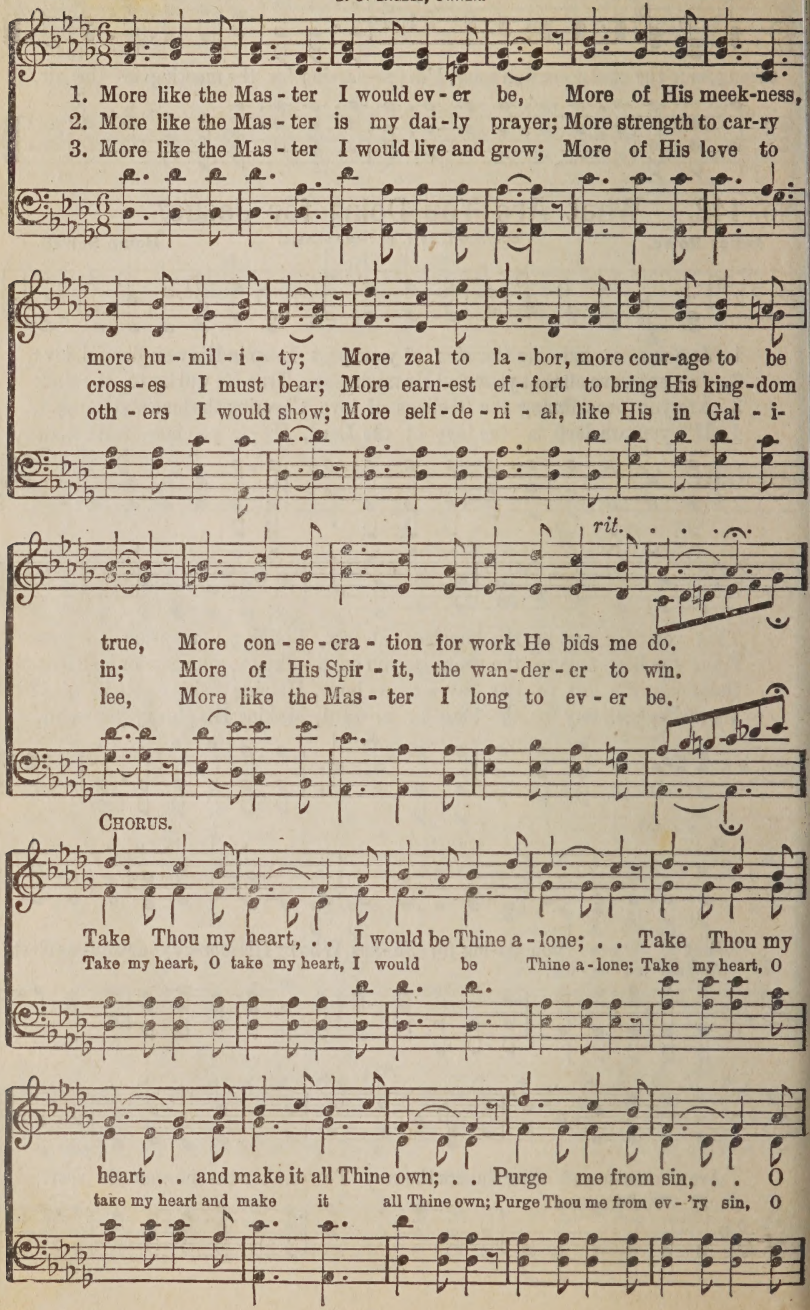
James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HAMP SEWELL. Hamp Sewell.


1. Je - sus is hid - ing the sins of your past Deep in His won-der-ful love,
2. Je - sus gave all that your soul He might save, True He will be to the end:
3. Are you proclaiming the ti-dings of love, Cheering the lone and the sad,
4. If you are deep in the love of the Lord, Ev - er you hon-or His name,
That you may rest in His kingdom at last, Building a mansion a - bove.
Have you been true to the prom-ise you gave—True to your Savior and Friend?
Point-ing the lost to the Sav-ior a - bove, Helping their souls to be glad?
Work-ing each day for the bless-ed re-ward, Making His glo-ry your aim.
CHORUS.
What are you do-ing for Je - sus, Who by His mer-cy your soul has blest?
What are you do - ing,
Are you to-day showing sinners the way To en - ter the ha-ven of rest?

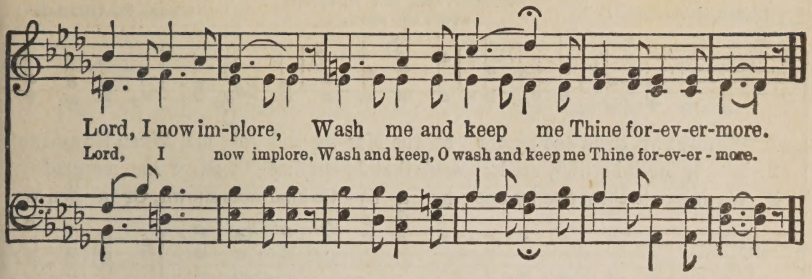
No. 143. More Like the Master.

C. H. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. More like the Mas - ter I would ev - er be, More of His meek-ness,
2. More like the Mas - ter is my dai - ly prayer; More strength to car-ry
3. More like the Mas - ter I would live and grow; More of His love to
more hu - mil - i - ty; More zeal to la - bor, more cour-age to be
cross - es I must bear; More earn-est ef - fort to bring His king-dom
oth - ers I would show; More self - de - ni - al, like His in Gal - i-
rit.
true, More con - se - cra - tion for work He bids me do.
in; More of His Spir - it, the wan-der - er to win.
lee, More like the Mas - ter I long to ev - er be.
CHORUS.
Take Thou my heart, . . I would be Thine a - lone; . . Take Thou my
Take my heart, O take my heart, I would be Thine a - lone; Take my heart, O
heart . . and make it all Thine own; . . Purge me from sin, . . O
take my heart and make it all Thine own; Purge Thou me from ev - 'ry sin, O

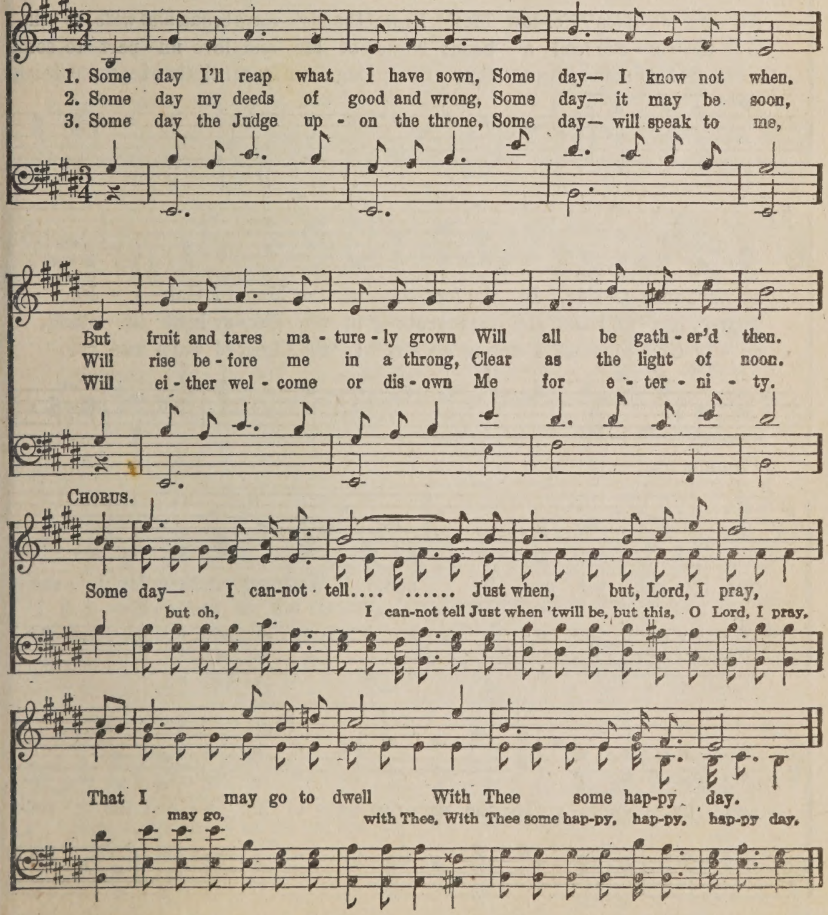
More Like the Master.


Lord, I now im-plore, Wash me and keep me Thine for-ev-er-more.
Lord, I now implore, Wash and keep, O wash and keep me Thine for-ev-er - more.

No. 144. Some Happy Day.

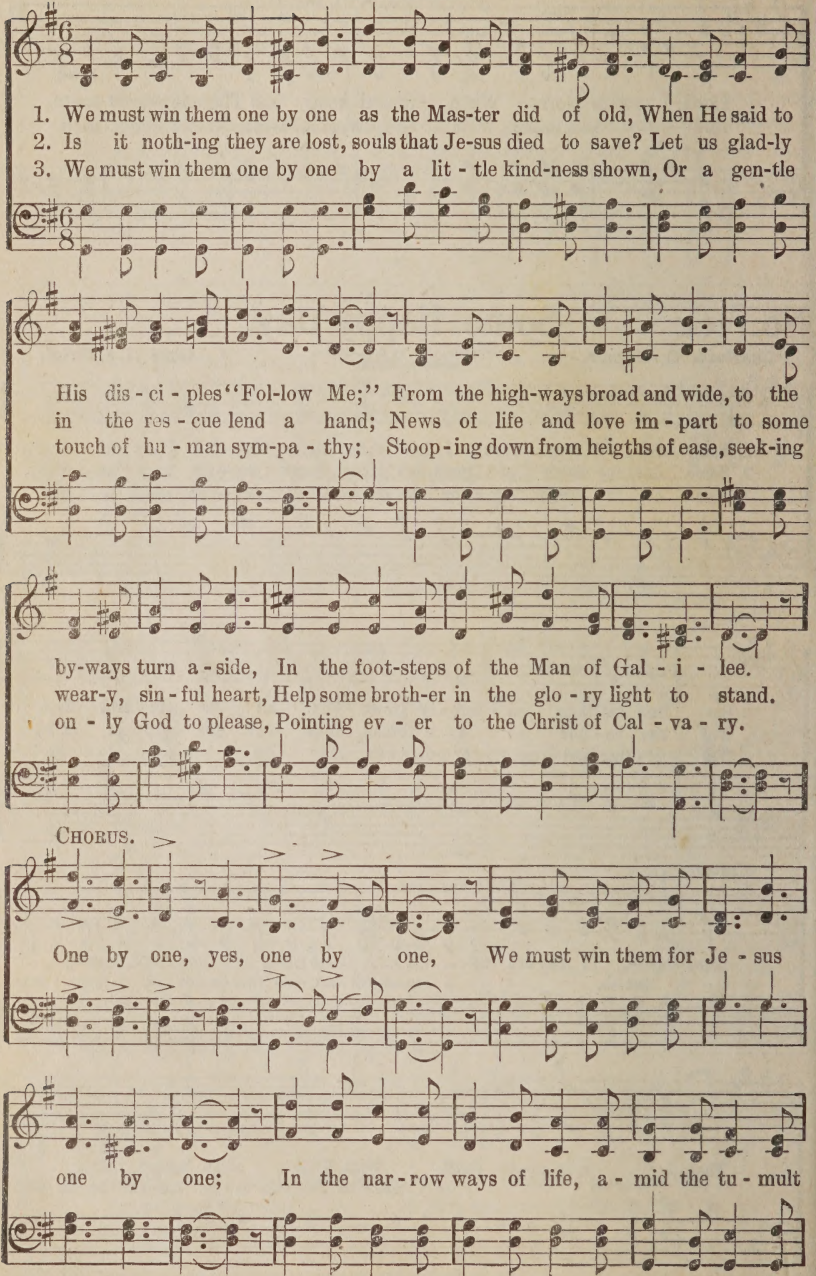
Charlotte G. Homer. COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY E. O. EXCELL. Chas H. Gabriel.

WORDS AND MUSIC.

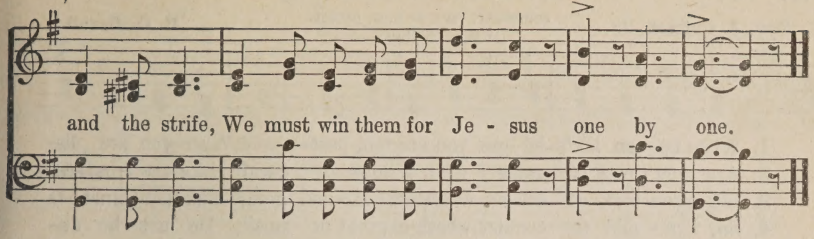

1. Some day I'll reap what I have sown, Some day— I know not when.
2. Some day my deeds of good and wrong, Some day— it may be soon,
3. Some day the Judge up - on the throne, Some day— will speak to me,
But fruit and tares ma - ture - ly grown Will all be gath - er'd then.
Will rise be - fore me in a throng, Clear as the light of noon.
Will ei - ther wel - come or dis - own Me for e - ter - ni - ty.
CHORUS.
Some day— I can-not tell.... ..... Just when, but, Lord, I pray,
but oh, I can-not tell Just when 'twill be, but this, O Lord, I pray,
That I may go to dwell With Thee some hap-py day.
may go, with Thee, With Thee some hap-py, hap-py, hap-py day.

No. 145. Win Them One By One.

Lizzie DeArmond. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. We must win them one by one as the Mas-ter did of old, When He said to
His dis-ci-ples "Fol-low Me;" From the high-ways broad and wide, to the
by-ways turn a-side, In the foot-steps of the Man of Gal-i-lee.
2. Is it noth-ing they are lost, souls that Je-sus died to save? Let us glad-ly
in the res-cue lend a hand; News of life and love im-part to some
wear-y, sin-ful heart, Help some broth-er in the glo-ry light to stand.
3. We must win them one by one by a lit-tle kind-ness shown, Or a gen-tle
touch of hu-man sym-pa-thy; Stoop-ing down from heigths of ease, seek-ing
on-ly God to please, Pointing ev-er to the Christ of Cal-va-ry.
CHORUS.
One by one, yes, one by one, We must win them for Je-sus
one by one; In the nar-row ways of life, a-mid the tu-mult

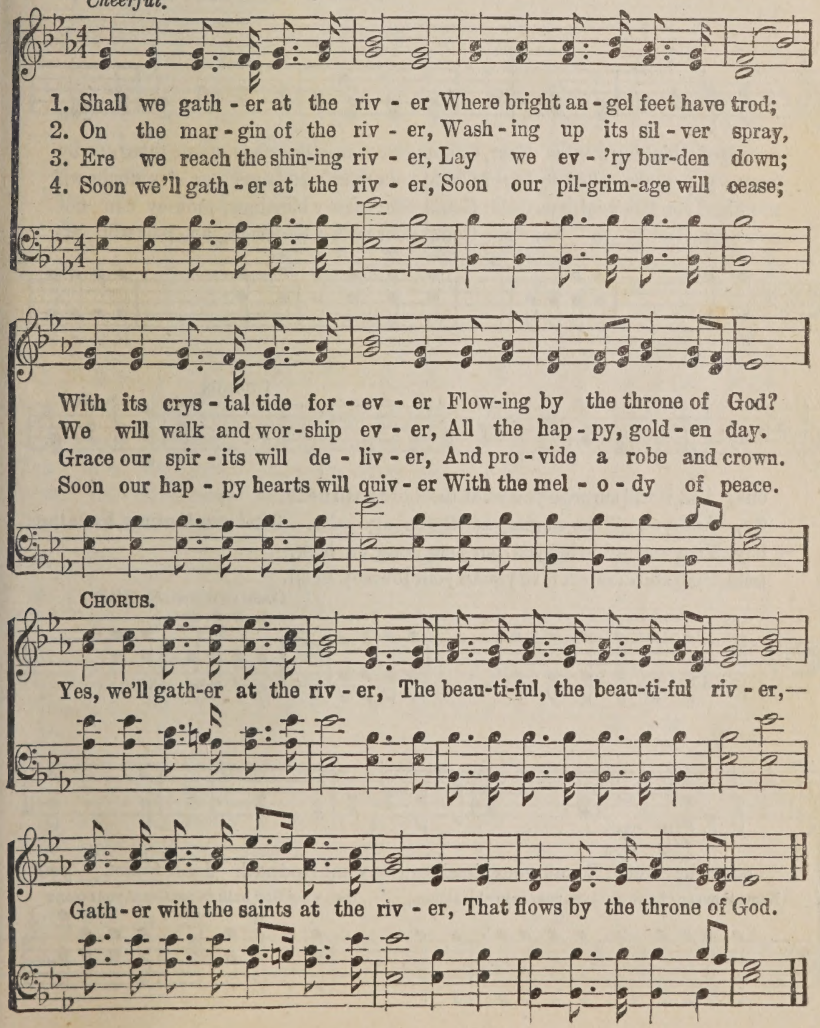
Win Them One By One.



No. 146. Beautiful River.

COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF MARY RUNYON LOWRY.
USED BY PER.

R. L. *Cheerful.* Rev. Robert Lowry.

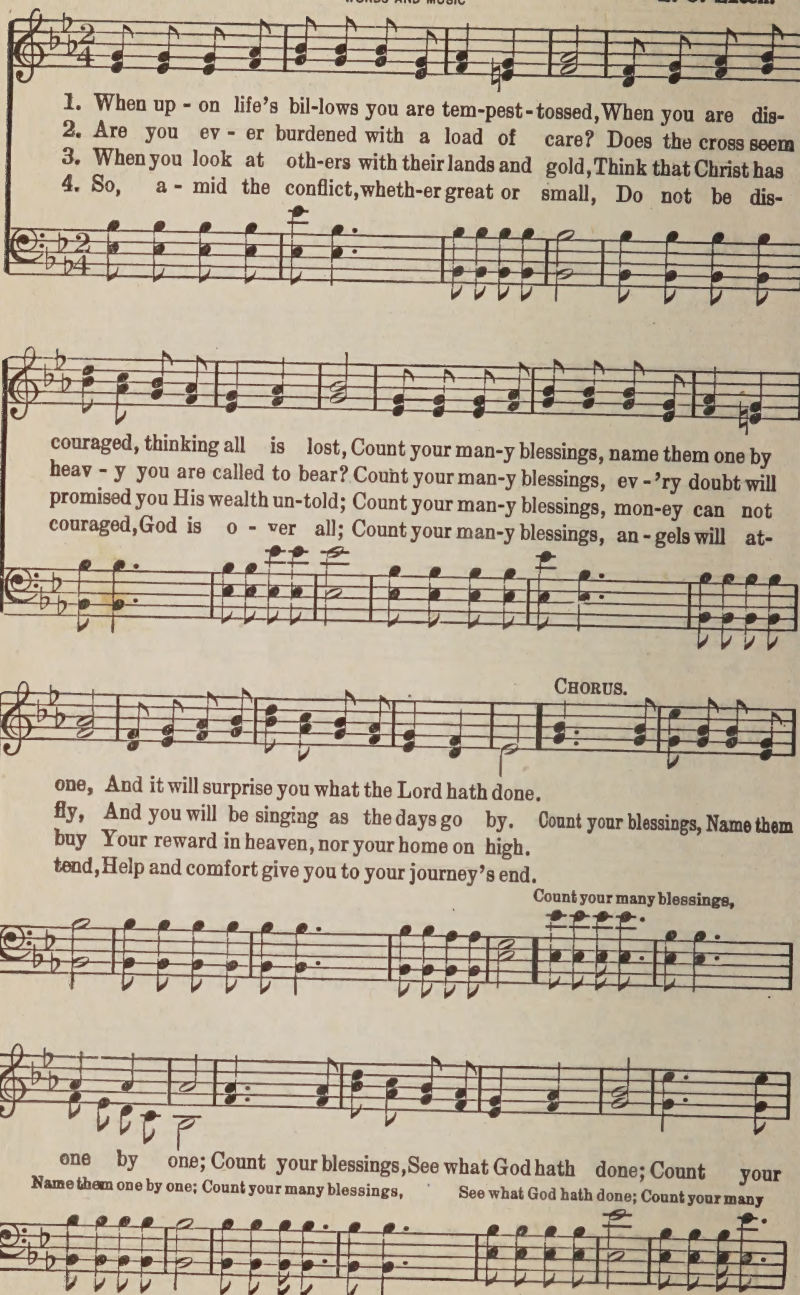

1. Shall we gath - er at the riv - er Where bright an - gel feet have trod;
2. On the mar - gin of the riv - er, Wash - ing up its sil - ver spray,
3. Ere we reach the shin-ing riv - er, Lay we ev - 'ry bur-den down;
4. Soon we'll gath - er at the riv - er, Soon our pil-grim-age will cease;
With its crys - tal tide for - ev - er Flow-ing by the throne of God?
We will walk and wor - ship ev - er, All the hap - py, gold - en day.
Grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, And pro - vide a robe and crown.
Soon our hap - py hearts will quiv - er With the mel - o - dy of peace.
CHORUS.
Yes, we'll gath-er at the riv - er, The beau-ti-ful, the beau-ti-ful riv - er,—
Gath - er with the saints at the riv - er, That flows by the throne of God.

No. 147. Count Your Blessings.

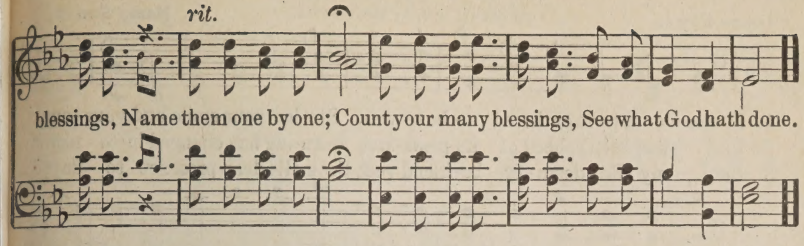
Rev. J. Oatman, Jr.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC

B. O. Excell.


1. When up - on life's bil-lows you are tem-pest - tossed, When you are dis-
2. Are you ev - er burdened with a load of care? Does the cross seem
3. When you look at oth-ers with their lands and gold, Think that Christ has
4. So, a - mid the conflict, wheth-er great or small, Do not be dis-
couraged, thinking all is lost, Count your man-y blessings, name them one by
heav - y you are called to bear? Count your man-y blessings, ev - 'ry doubt will
promised you His wealth un-told; Count your man-y blessings, mon-ey can not
couraged, God is o - ver all; Count your man-y blessings, an - gels will at-
CHORUS.
one, And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done.
fly, And you will be singing as the days go by. Count your blessings, Name them
buy Your reward in heaven, nor your home on high.
tend, Help and comfort give you to your journey's end.
Count your many blessings,
one by one; Count your blessings, See what God hath done; Count your
Name them one by one; Count your many blessings, See what God hath done; Count your many

Count Your Blessings.

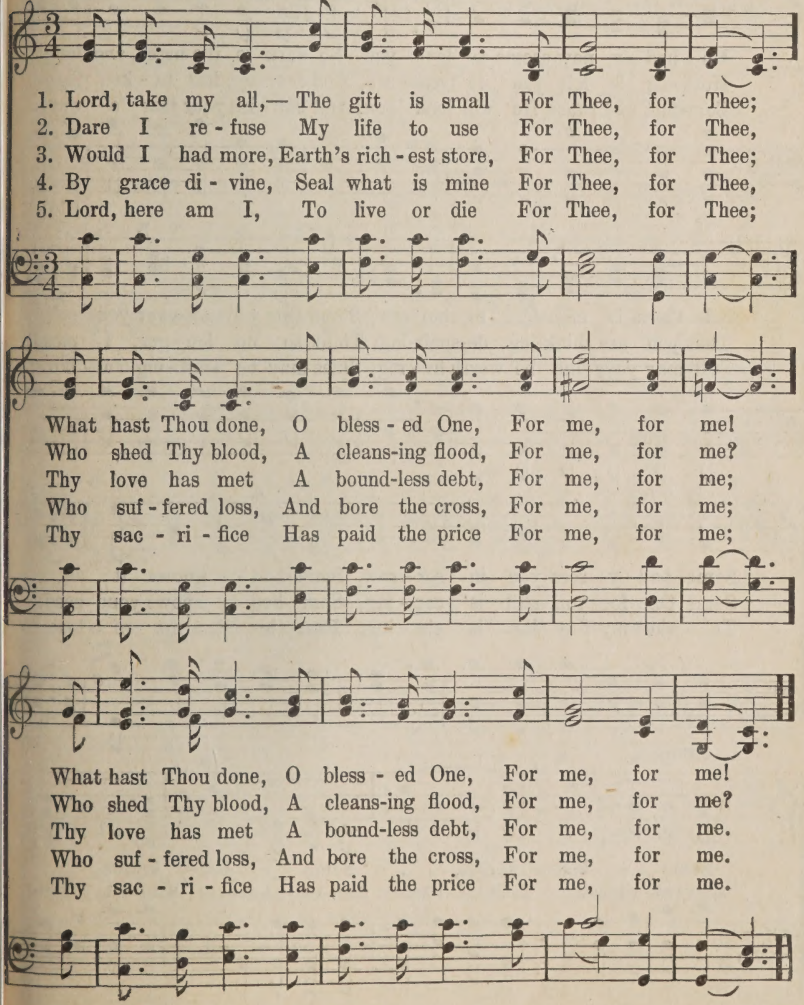


No. 148. The Offering.

John J. McLaurin.

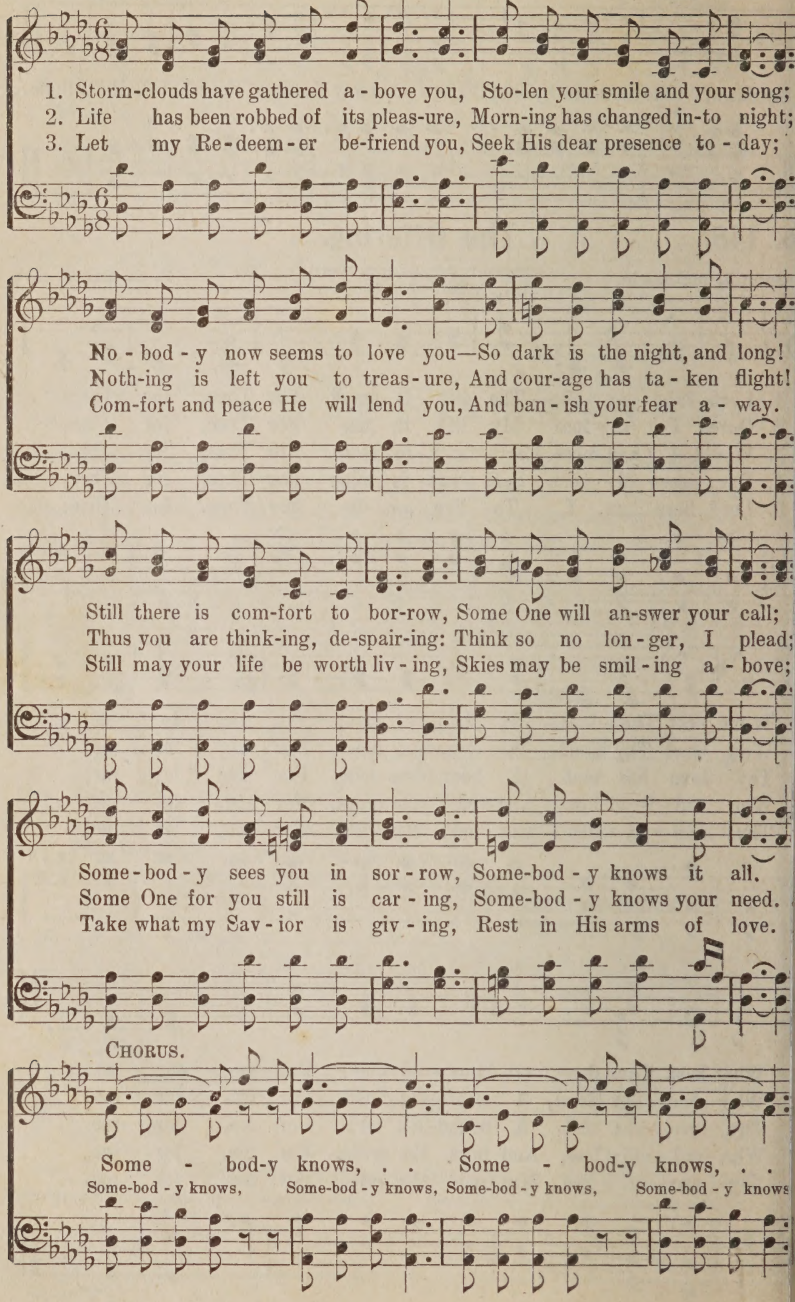
COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

E. O. Excell.

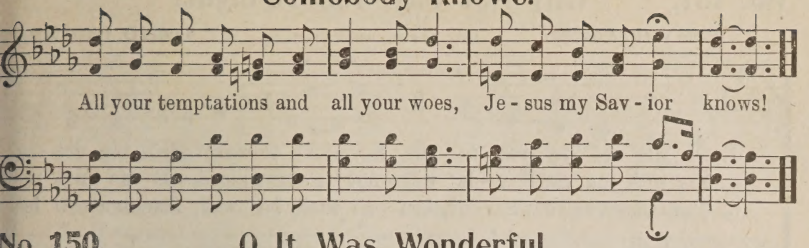

1. Lord, take my all,— The gift is small For Thee, for Thee;
2. Dare I re - fuse My life to use For Thee, for Thee,
3. Would I had more, Earth's rich - est store, For Thee, for Thee;
4. By grace di - vine, Seal what is mine For Thee, for Thee,
5. Lord, here am I, To live or die For Thee, for Thee;
What hast Thou done, O bless - ed One, For me, for me!
Who shed Thy blood, A cleans-ing flood, For me, for me?
Thy love has met A bound-less debt, For me, for me;
Who suf - fered loss, And bore the cross, For me, for me;
Thy sac - ri - fice Has paid the price For me, for me;
What hast Thou done, O bless - ed One, For me, for me!
Who shed Thy blood, A cleans-ing flood, For me, for me?
Thy love has met A bound-less debt, For me, for me.
Who suf - fered loss, And bore the cross, For me, for me.
Thy sac - ri - fice Has paid the price For me, for me.

No. 149. Somebody Knows.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HAMP SEWELL. Hamp Sewell.

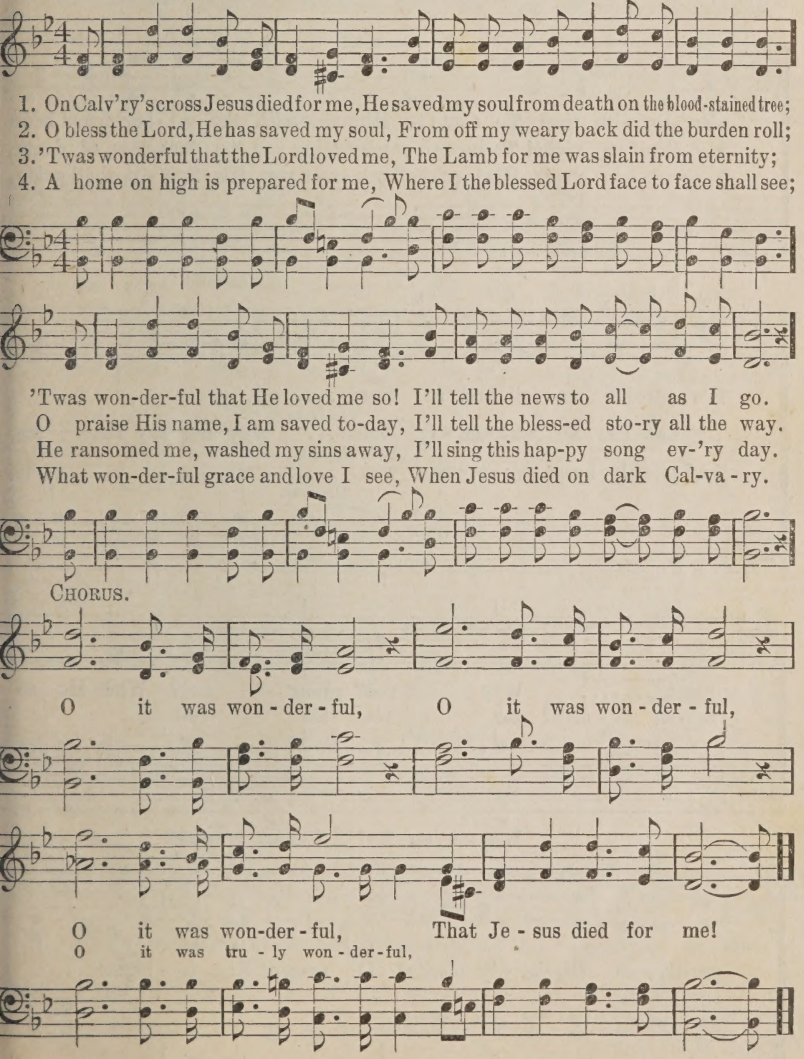

1. Storm-clouds have gathered a - bove you, Sto-len your smile and your song;
2. Life has been robbed of its pleas-ure, Morn-ing has changed in-to night;
3. Let my Re-deem-er be-friend you, Seek His dear presence to - day;
No - bod - y now seems to love you—So dark is the night, and long!
Noth-ing is left you to treas-ure, And cour-age has ta - ken flight!
Com-fort and peace He will lend you, And ban - ish your fear a - way.
Still there is com-fort to bor-row, Some One will an-swer your call;
Thus you are think-ing, de-spair-ing: Think so no lon - ger, I plead;
Still may your life be worth liv - ing, Skies may be smil - ing a - bove;
Some - bod - y sees you in sor - row, Some-bod - y knows it all.
Some One for you still is car - ing, Some-bod - y knows your need.
Take what my Sav - ior is giv - ing, Rest in His arms of love.
CHORUS.
Some - bod-y knows, . . Some - bod-y knows, . .
Some-bod - y knows, Some-bod - y knows, Some-bod - y knows, Some-bod - y knows

Somebody Knows.



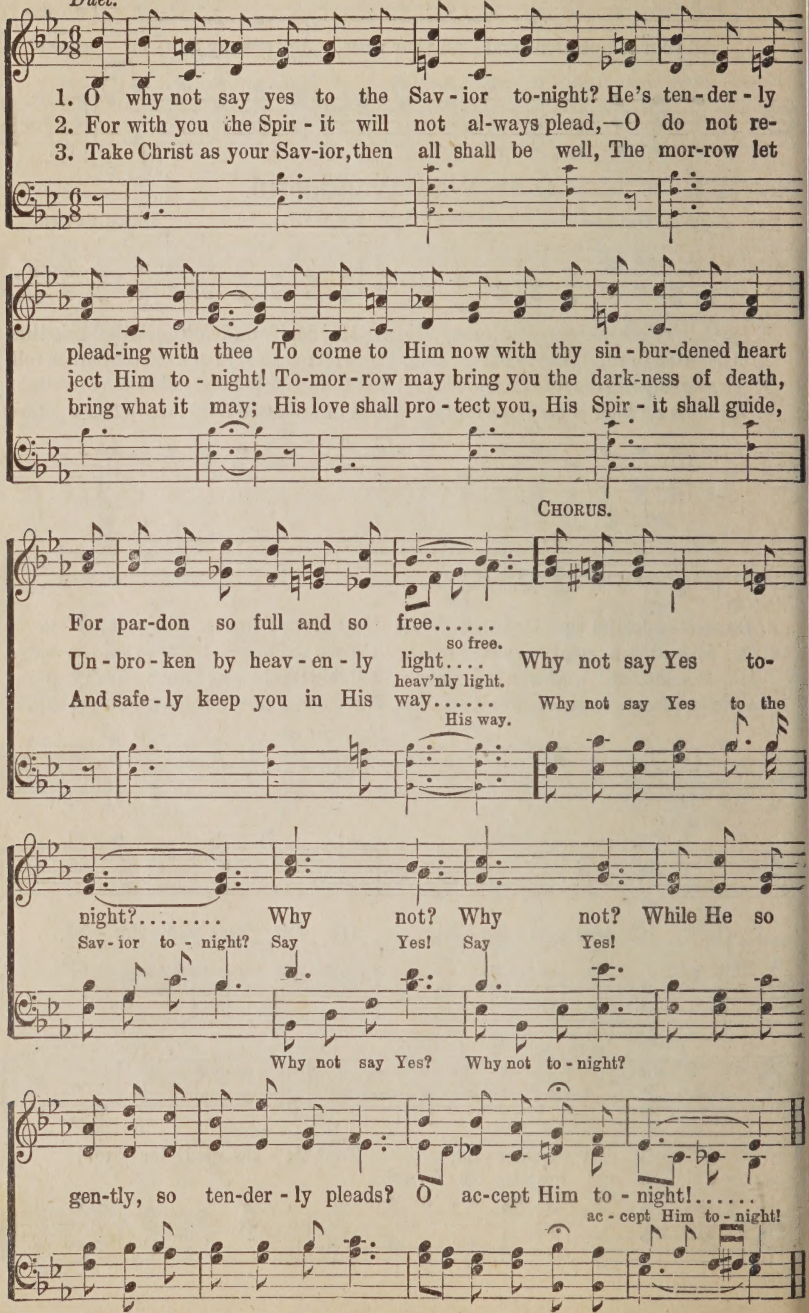
No. 150. O It Was Wonderful.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HAMP SEWELL. Hamp Sewell.


1. On Calv'ry's cross Jesus died for me, He saved my soul from death on the blood-stained tree;
2. O bless the Lord, He has saved my soul, From off my weary back did the burden roll;
3. 'Twas wonderful that the Lord loved me, The Lamb for me was slain from eternity;
4. A home on high is prepared for me, Where I the blessed Lord face to face shall see;
'Twas won-der-ful that He loved me so! I'll tell the news to all as I go.
O praise His name, I am saved to-day, I'll tell the bless-ed sto-ry all the way.
He ransomed me, washed my sins away, I'll sing this hap-py song ev-'ry day.
What won-der-ful grace and love I see, When Jesus died on dark Cal-va-ry.
CHORUS.
O it was won - der - ful, O it was won - der - ful,
O it was won-der-ful, That Je - sus died for me!
O it was tru - ly won - der - ful,

No. 151. Why Not Say Yes To-night?

Effie Wells Loucks. USED BY PER., WINONA PUB. CO. Louis D. Eichhorn.

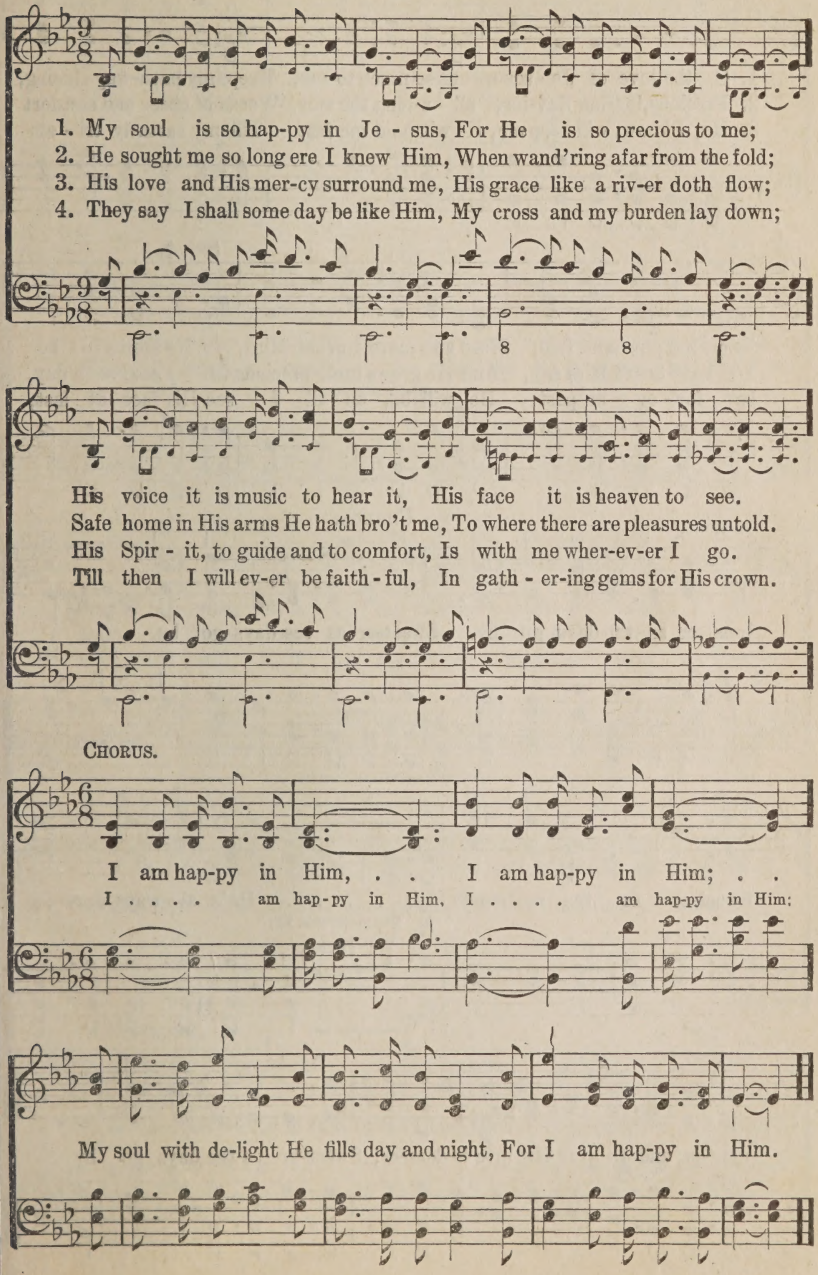
Duet.

1. O why not say yes to the Sav - ior to-night? He's ten - der - ly
2. For with you the Spir - it will not al-ways plead,—O do not re-
3. Take Christ as your Sav-ior, then all shall be well, The mor-row let
plead-ing with thee To come to Him now with thy sin - bur-dened heart
ject Him to - night! To-mor - row may bring you the dark-ness of death,
bring what it may; His love shall pro - tect you, His Spir - it shall guide,
CHORUS.
For par-don so full and so free.....
Un - bro - ken by heav - en - ly light.... Why not say Yes to-
so free.
heav'nly light.
And safe - ly keep you in His way..... Why not say Yes to the
His way.
night?..... Why not? Why not? While He so
Sav - ior to - night? Say Yes! Say Yes!
Why not say Yes? Why not to - night?
gen-tly, so ten-der - ly pleads? O ac-cept Him to - night!.....
ac - cept Him to - night!

No. 152.

I Am Happy in Him.

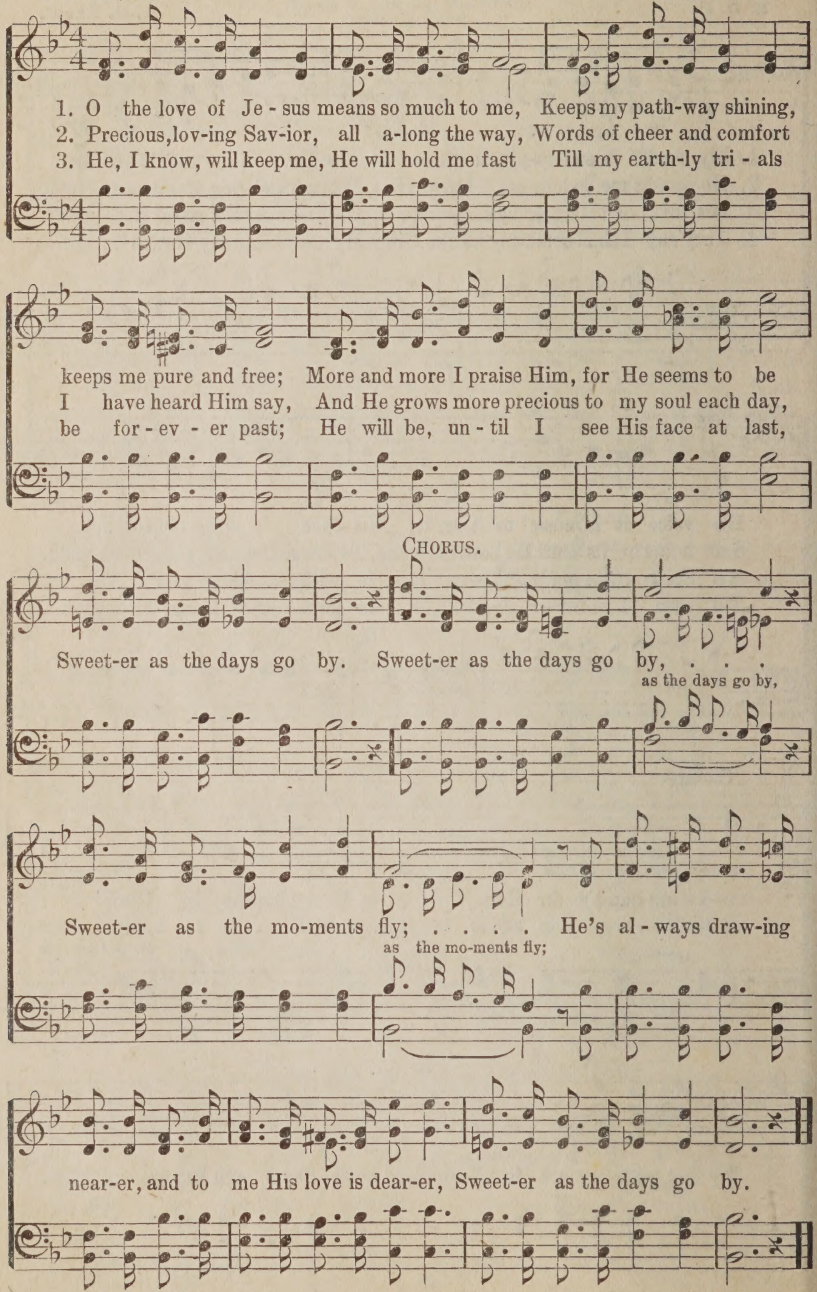
E. O. E.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

E. O. Excell.

1. My soul is so hap-py in Je - sus, For He is so precious to me;
2. He sought me so long ere I knew Him, When wand'ring afar from the fold;
3. His love and His mer-cy surround me, His grace like a riv-er doth flow;
4. They say I shall some day be like Him, My cross and my burden lay down;
His voice it is music to hear it, His face it is heaven to see.
Safe home in His arms He hath bro't me, To where there are pleasures untold.
His Spir - it, to guide and to comfort, Is with me wher-ev-er I go.
Till then I will ev-er be faith - ful, In gath - er-ing gems for His crown.
CHORUS.
I am hap-py in Him, . . I am hap-py in Him; . .
I . . . . am hap-py in Him, I . . . . am hap-py in Him;
My soul with de-light He fills day and night, For I am hap-py in Him.

No. 153. Sweeter as the Days Go By.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HAMP SEWELL. Hamp Sewell.


1. O the love of Je - sus means so much to me, Keeps my path-way shining,
2. Precious, lov-ing Sav-ior, all a-long the way, Words of cheer and comfort
3. He, I know, will keep me, He will hold me fast Till my earth-ly tri - als
keeps me pure and free; More and more I praise Him, for He seems to be
I have heard Him say, And He grows more precious to my soul each day,
be for - ev - er past; He will be, un - til I see His face at last,
CHORUS.
Sweet-er as the days go by. Sweet-er as the days go by, . . .
as the days go by,
Sweet-er as the mo-ments fly; . . . . He's al - ways draw-ing
as the mo-ments fly;
near-er, and to me His love is dear-er, Sweet-er as the days go by.

No. 154. Held by My Savior's Mighty Hand.

E. E. Hewitt. COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY E. O. EXCELL. B. D. Ackley.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

1. On-ward will I jour-ney, thro life's rain or shine, Held by my
2. In the paths ap-point-ed, led by change-less love, Held by my
3. In the Sav-ior's car-ing, I will fear no ill, Held by my

Sav-ior's might-y hand;..... Guid-ed by His Spir-it, kept by
Sav-ior's might-y hand;..... Serv-ing Him with gladness, strengthened
Sav-ior's might-y hand;..... In the si-lent val-ley, He'll be

His mighty hand;

pow'r di-vine, Held by my Sav-ior's might-y hand.....
from a-bove, Held by my Sav-ior's might-y hand.....
with me still, Held by my Sav-ior's might-y hand.....

His might-y hand.

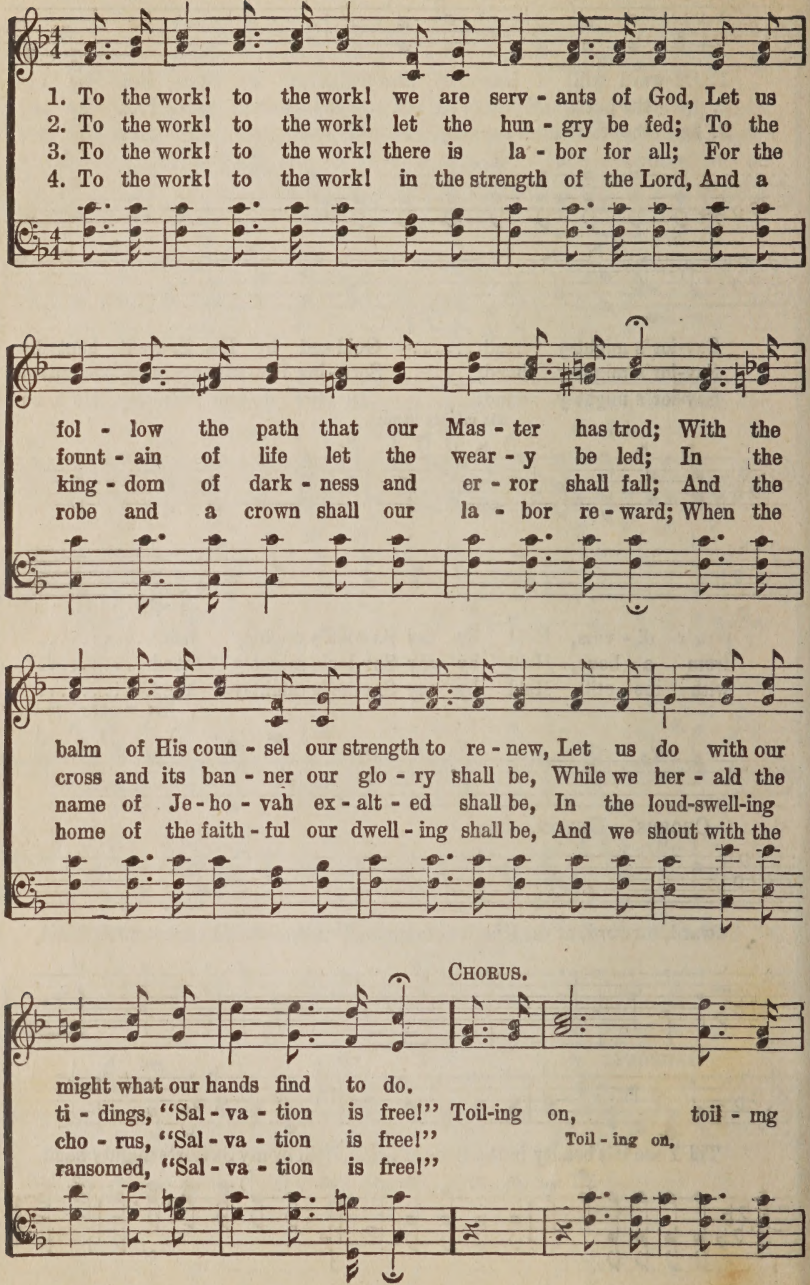
CHORUS. UNISON.

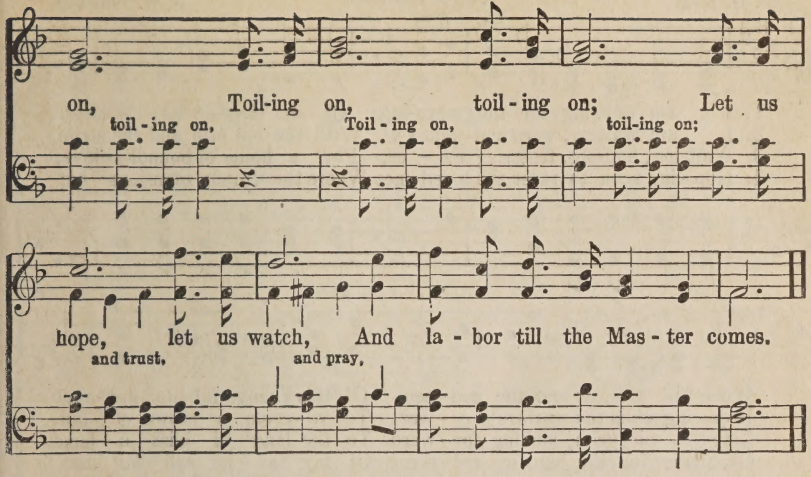
Onward, forward, at the King's command, Trusting when I cannot understand,

HARMONY. *rit.*

Till I see His beauty in the Bet-ter Land, Held by my Savior's mighty hand.

No. 155. To the Work.

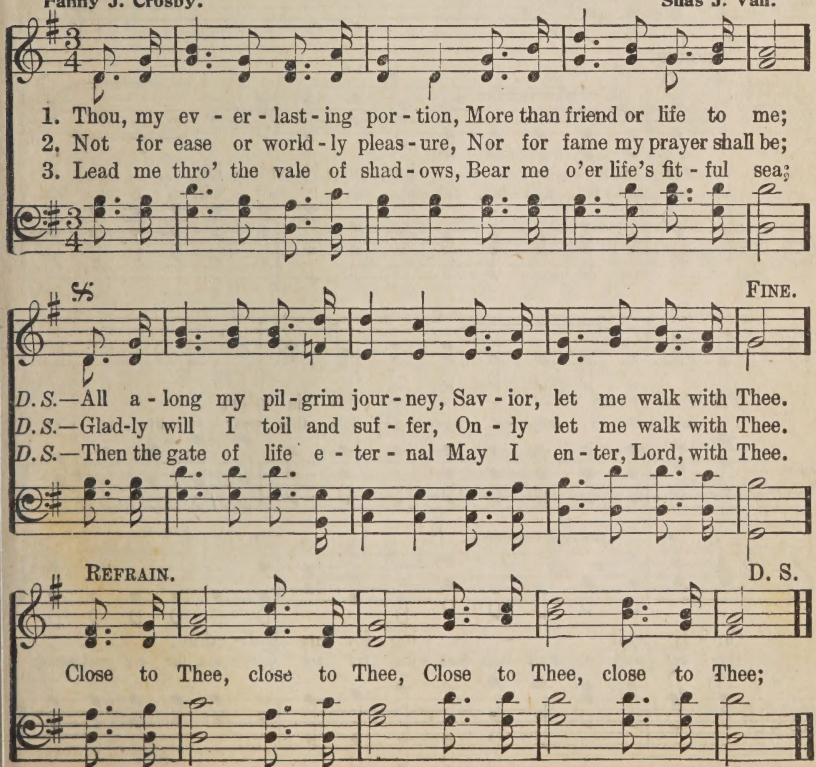
Fanny J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1890, BY W. H. DOANE. W. H. Doane.

1. To the work! to the work! we are serv - ants of God, Let us
2. To the work! to the work! let the hun - gry be fed; To the
3. To the work! to the work! there is la - bor for all; For the
4. To the work! to the work! in the strength of the Lord, And a
fol - low the path that our Mas - ter has trod; With the
fount - ain of life let the wear - y be led; In the
king - dom of dark - ness and er - ror shall fall; And the
robe and a crown shall our la - bor re - ward; When the
balm of His coun - sel our strength to re - new, Let us do with our
cross and its ban - ner our glo - ry shall be, While we her - ald the
name of Je - ho - vah ex - alt - ed shall be, In the loud-swell-ing
home of the faith - ful our dwell - ing shall be, And we shout with the
CHORUS.
might what our hands find to do.
ti - dings, "Sal - va - tion is free!" Toil-ing on, toil - ing
cho - rus, "Sal - va - tion is free!" Toil - ing on,
ransomed, "Sal - va - tion is free!"

To the Work.

on, Toil-ing on, toil-ing on; Let us
toil-ing on, Toil-ing on, toil-ing on;
hope, let us watch, And la-bor till the Mas-ter comes.
and trust, and pray,

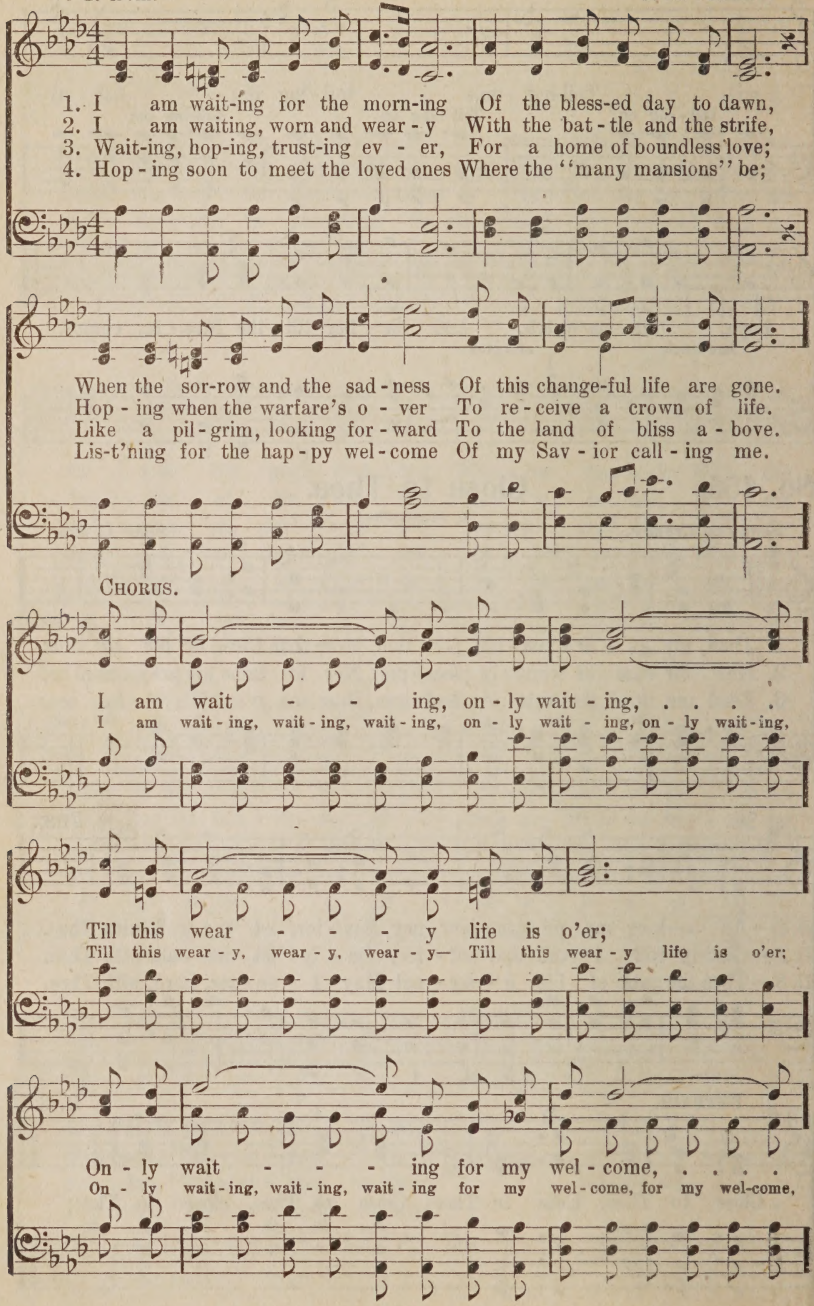
No. 156. Close to Thee.

BY PERMISSION.

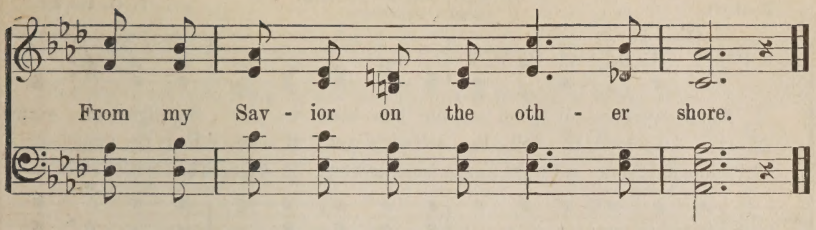
Fanny J. Crosby. Silas J. Vail.


1. Thou, my ev-er-last-ing por-tion, More than friend or life to me;
2. Not for ease or world-ly pleas-ure, Nor for fame my prayer shall be;
3. Lead me thro' the vale of shad-ows, Bear me o'er life's fit-ful sea;
FINE.
D.S.—All a-long my pil-grim jour-ney, Sav-ior, let me walk with Thee.
D.S.—Glad-ly will I toil and suf-fer, On-ly let me walk with Thee.
D.S.—Then the gate of life e-ter-nal May I en-ter, Lord, with Thee.
REFRAIN.
D. S.
Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee;

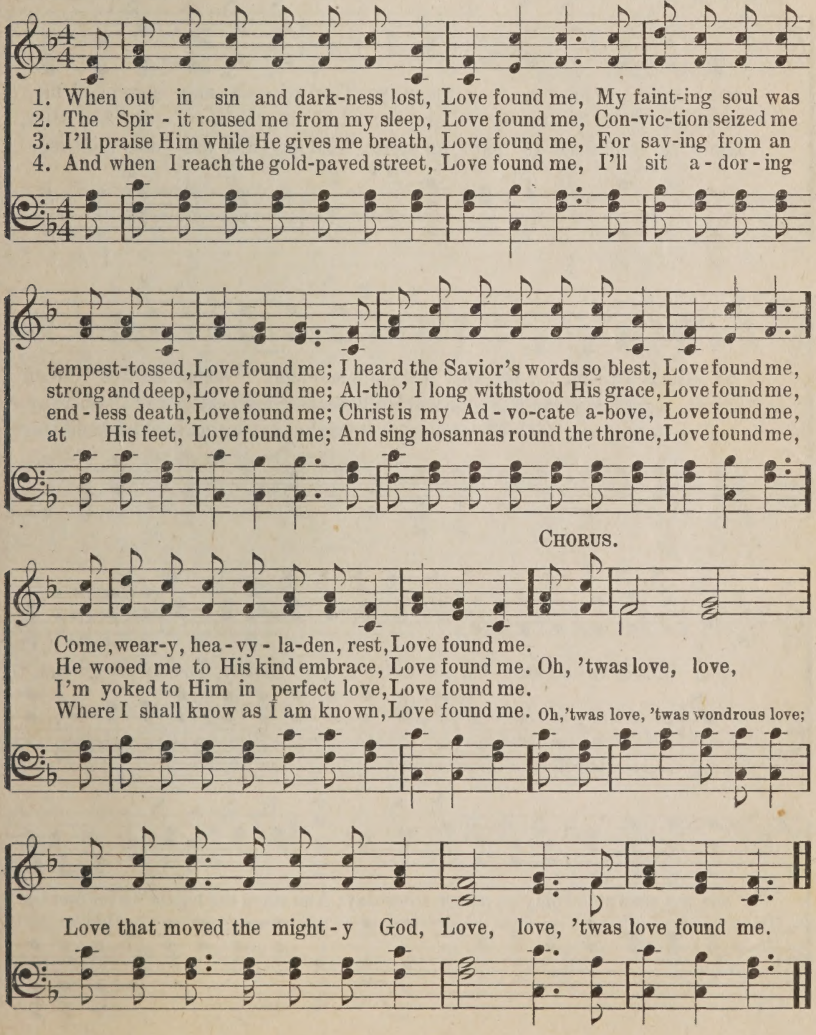
No. 157. Only Waiting.

W. G. Irvin. USED BY PERMISSION. J. H. Fillmore.

1. I am wait-ing for the morn-ing Of the bless-ed day to dawn,
2. I am waiting, worn and wear - y With the bat - tle and the strife,
3. Wait-ing, hop-ing, trust-ing ev - er, For a home of boundless love;
4. Hop - ing soon to meet the loved ones Where the "many mansions" be;
When the sor-row and the sad - ness Of this change-ful life are gone.
Hop - ing when the warfare's o - ver To re - ceive a crown of life.
Like a pil - grim, looking for - ward To the land of bliss a - bove.
Lis-t'ning for the hap - py wel - come Of my Sav - ior call - ing me.
CHORUS.
I am wait - - ing, on - ly wait - ing, ...
I am wait - ing, wait - ing, wait - ing, on - ly wait - ing, on - ly wait - ing,
Till this wear - - - y life is o'er;
Till this wear - y, wear - y, wear - y— Till this wear - y life is o'er;
On - ly wait - - - ing for my wel - come, ...
On - ly wait - ing, wait - ing, wait - ing for my wel - come, for my wel-come,

Only Waiting.



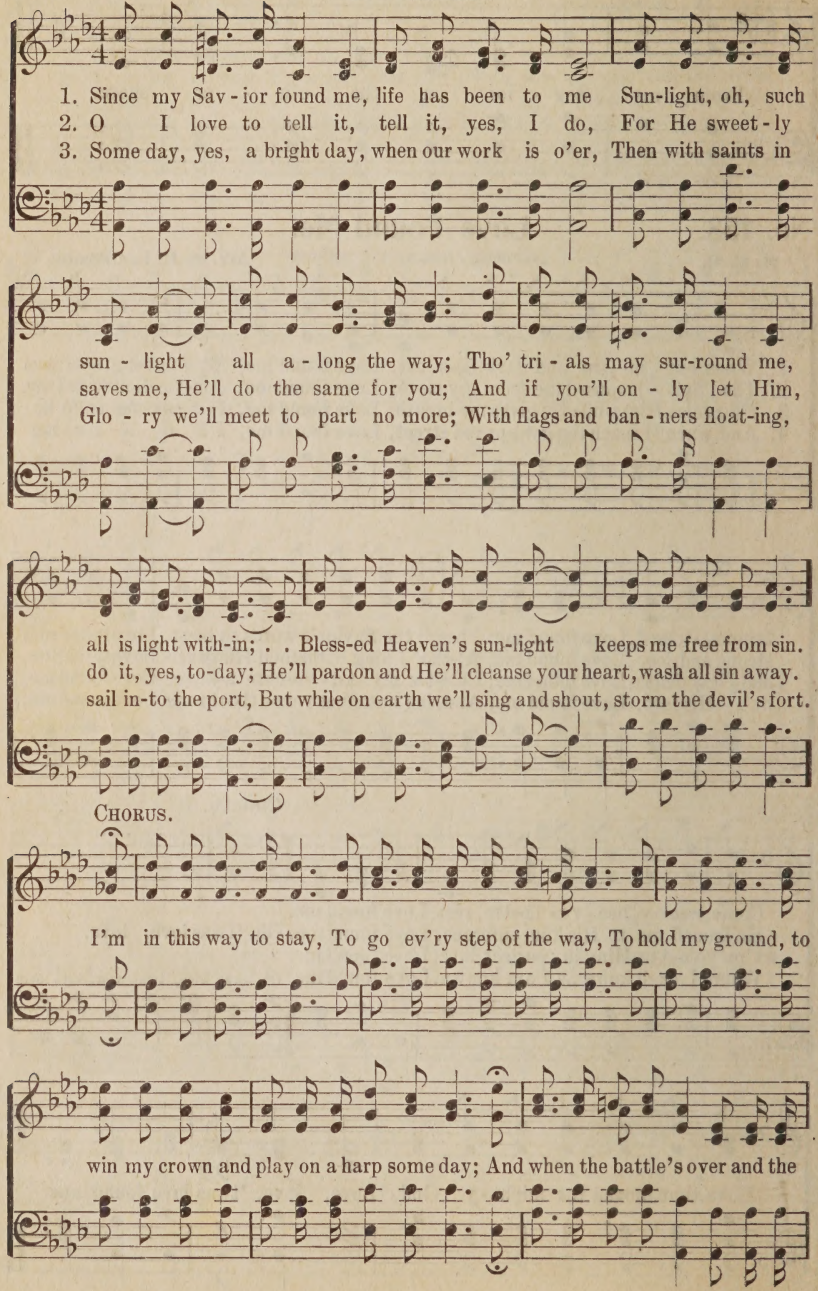
No. 158. Love Found Me.

H. L. G. COPYRIGHT, 1890, BY H. L. GILMOUR. Arr. by H. L. Gilmour.

1. When out in sin and dark-ness lost, Love found me, My faint-ing soul was
2. The Spir - it roused me from my sleep, Love found me, Con-vic-tion seized me
3. I'll praise Him while He gives me breath, Love found me, For sav-ing from an
4. And when I reach the gold-paved street, Love found me, I'll sit a - dor - ing
tempest-tossed, Love found me; I heard the Savior's words so blest, Love found me,
strong and deep, Love found me; Al-tho' I long withstood His grace, Love found me,
end - less death, Love found me; Christ is my Ad - vo-cate a-bove, Love found me,
at His feet, Love found me; And sing hosannas round the throne, Love found me,
CHORUS.
Come, wear-y, hea - vy - la-den, rest, Love found me.
He wooed me to His kind embrace, Love found me. Oh, 'twas love, love,
I'm yoked to Him in perfect love, Love found me.
Where I shall know as I am known, Love found me. Oh, 'twas love, 'twas wondrous love;
Love that moved the might - y God, Love, love, 'twas love found me.

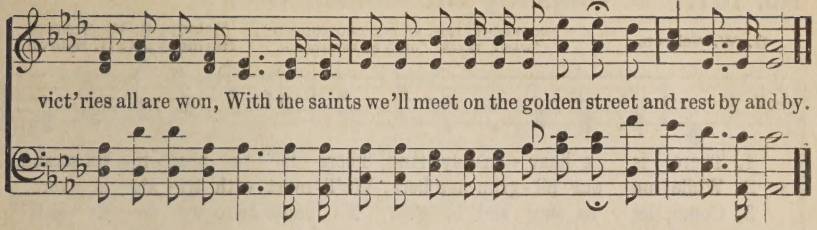
No. 159. I'm In This Way to Stay.

T. O. B.

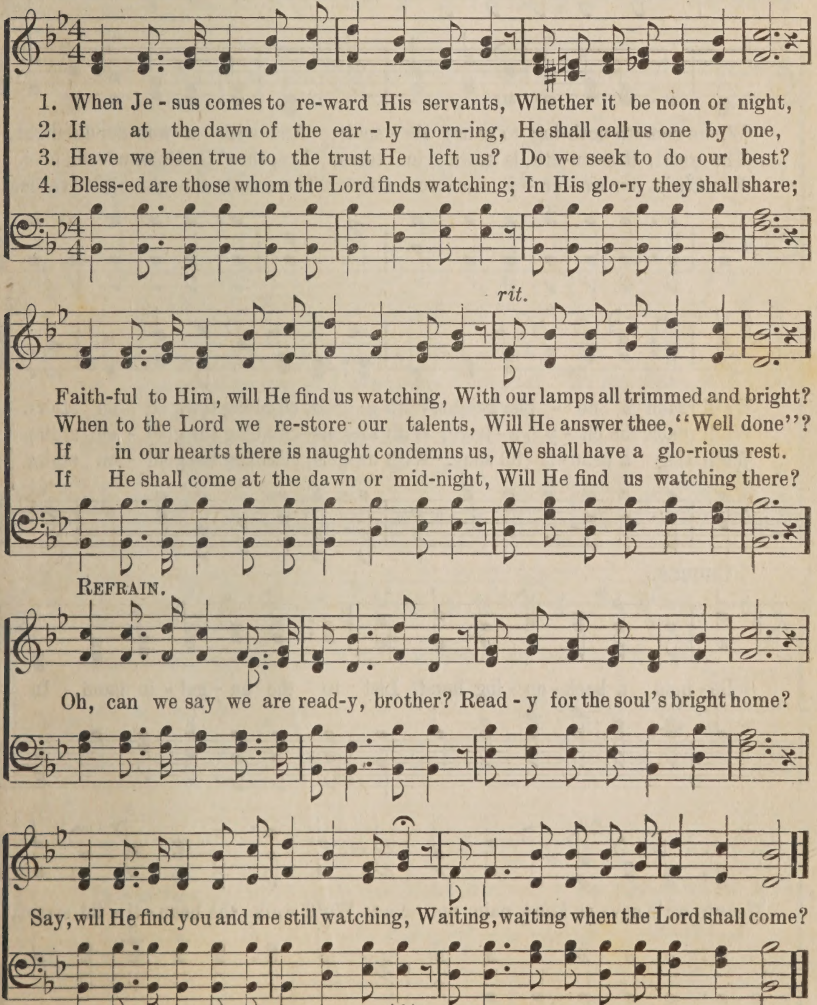
COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY T. O. BECK.
USED BY PERMISSION.

T. O. Beck.

1. Since my Sav - ior found me, life has been to me Sun-light, oh, such
2. O I love to tell it, tell it, yes, I do, For He sweet - ly
3. Some day, yes, a bright day, when our work is o'er, Then with saints in
sun - light all a - long the way; Tho' tri - als may sur-round me,
saves me, He'll do the same for you; And if you'll on - ly let Him,
Glo - ry we'll meet to part no more; With flags and ban - ners float-ing,
all is light with-in; . . Bless-ed Heaven's sun-light keeps me free from sin.
do it, yes, to-day; He'll pardon and He'll cleanse your heart, wash all sin away.
sail in-to the port, But while on earth we'll sing and shout, storm the devil's fort.
CHORUS.
I'm in this way to stay, To go ev'ry step of the way, To hold my ground, to
win my crown and play on a harp some day; And when the battle's over and the

I'm In This Way to Stay.



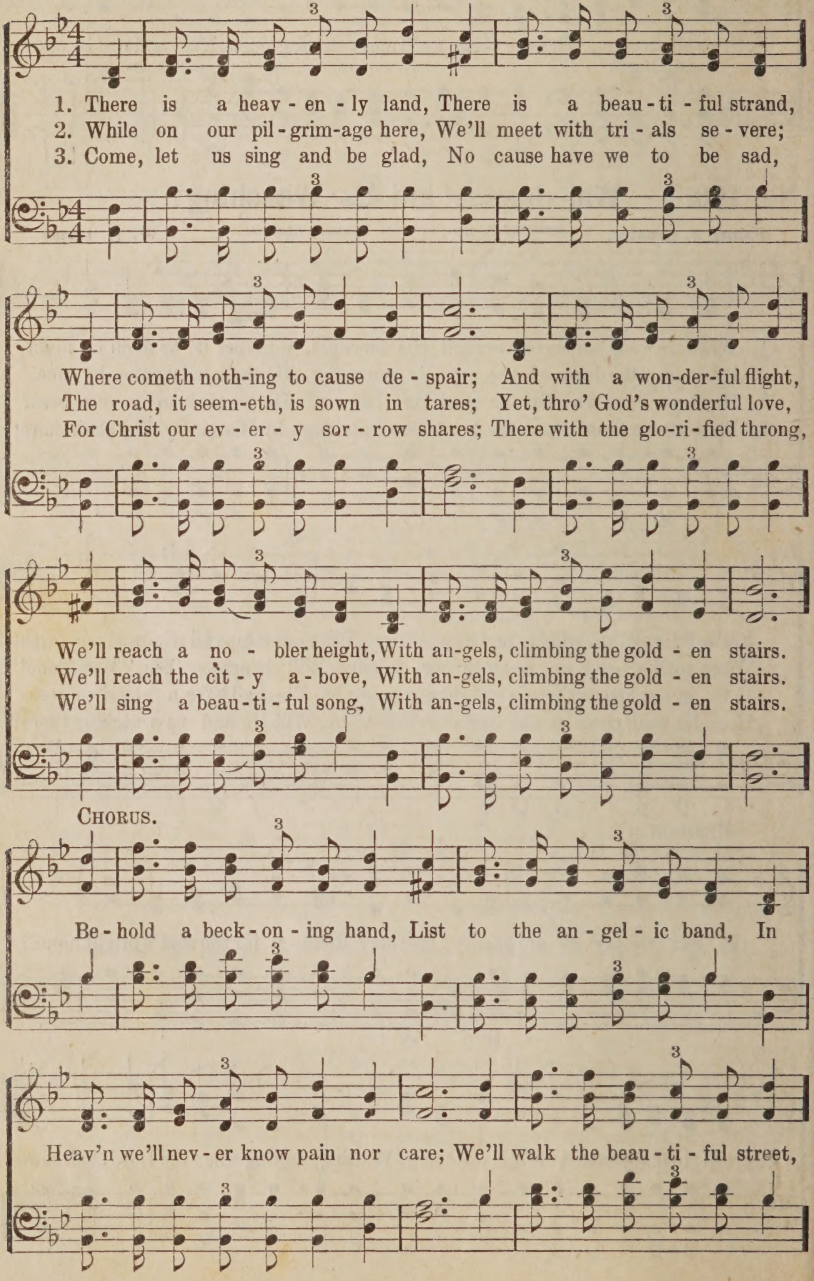
No. 160. Will Jesus Find Us Watching?

Fanny J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY W. H. DOANE. RENEWAL. W. H. Doane.

1. When Je - sus comes to re-ward His servants, Whether it be noon or night,
2. If at the dawn of the ear - ly morn-ing, He shall call us one by one,
3. Have we been true to the trust He left us? Do we seek to do our best?
4. Bless-ed are those whom the Lord finds watching; In His glo-ry they shall share;
rit.
Faith-ful to Him, will He find us watching, With our lamps all trimmed and bright?
When to the Lord we re-store our talents, Will He answer thee, "Well done"?
If in our hearts there is naught condemns us, We shall have a glo-rious rest.
If He shall come at the dawn or mid-night, Will He find us watching there?
REFRAIN.
Oh, can we say we are read-y, brother? Read - y for the soul's bright home?
Say, will He find you and me still watching, Waiting, waiting when the Lord shall come?

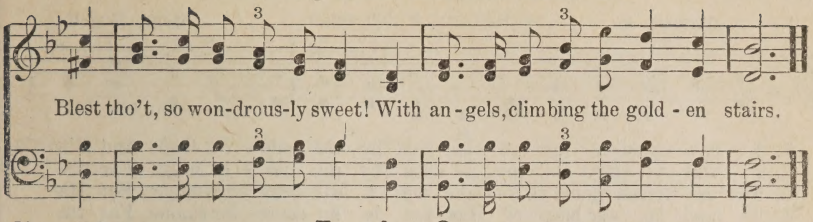
No. 161. Climbing the Golden Stairs.

G. W. Sebren.

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO., WACO, TEXAS. USED BY PERMISSION.

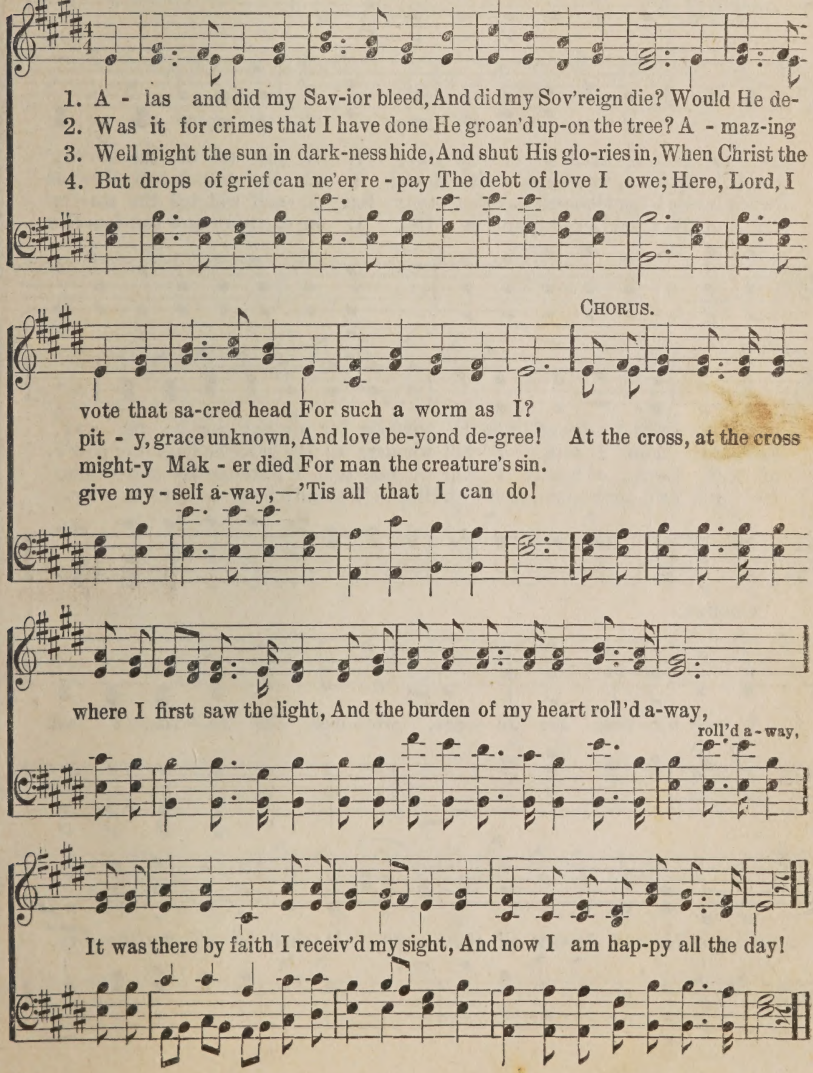
Melody, G. W. Sebren.
Harmony, A. B. Sebren.

1. There is a heav - en - ly land, There is a beau - ti - ful strand,
2. While on our pil - grim-age here, We'll meet with tri - als se - vere;
3. Come, let us sing and be glad, No cause have we to be sad,
Where cometh noth-ing to cause de - spair; And with a won-der-ful flight,
The road, it seem-eth, is sown in tares; Yet, thro' God's wonderful love,
For Christ our ev - er - y sor - row shares; There with the glo-ri-fied throng,
We'll reach a no - bler height, With an-gels, climbing the gold - en stairs.
We'll reach the cit - y a - bove, With an-gels, climbing the gold - en stairs.
We'll sing a beau-ti - ful song, With an-gels, climbing the gold - en stairs.
CHORUS.
Be - hold a beck - on - ing hand, List to the an - gel - ic band, In
Heav'n we'll nev - er know pain nor care; We'll walk the beau - ti - ful street,

Glimbing the Golden Stairs.



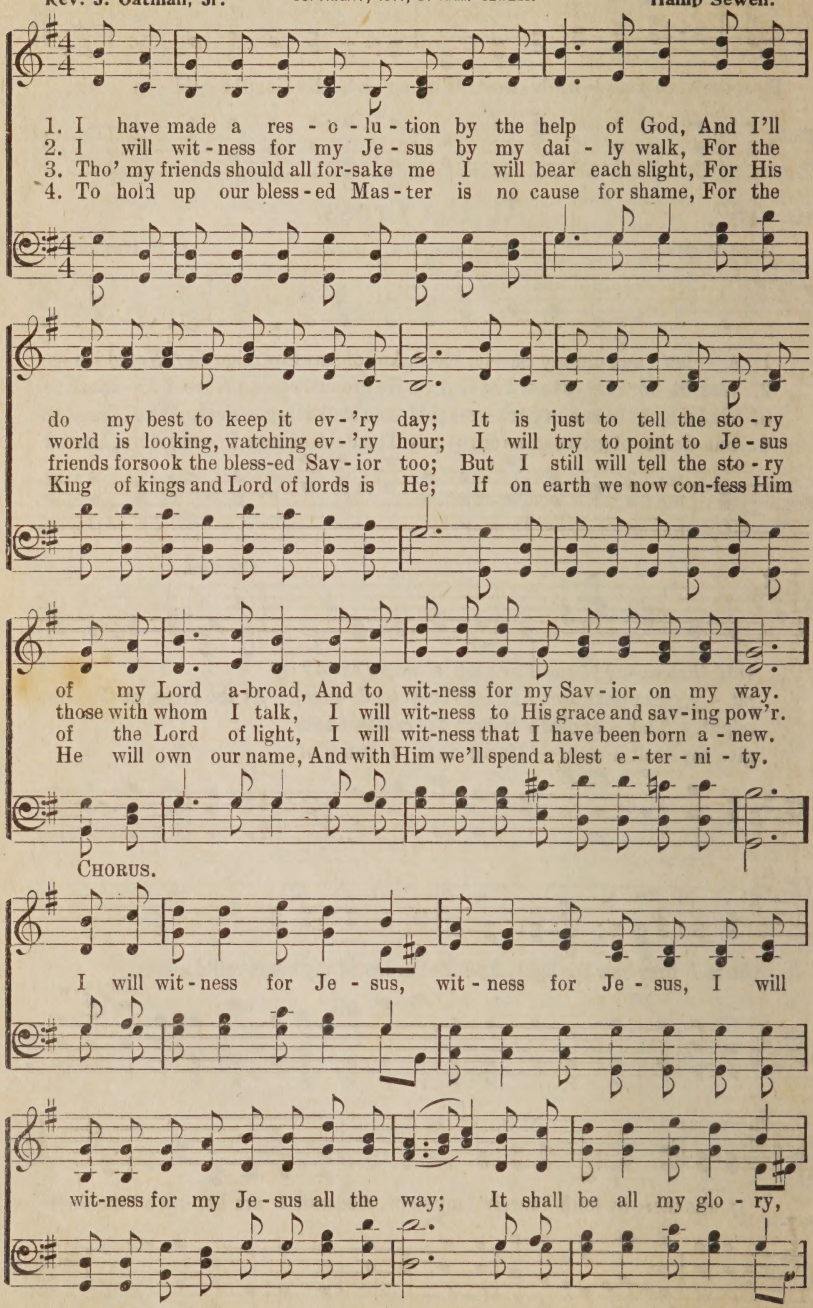
No. 162. At the Cross.

Isaac Watts. COPYRIGHT, 1885, BY R. E. HUDSON. R. E. Hudson.

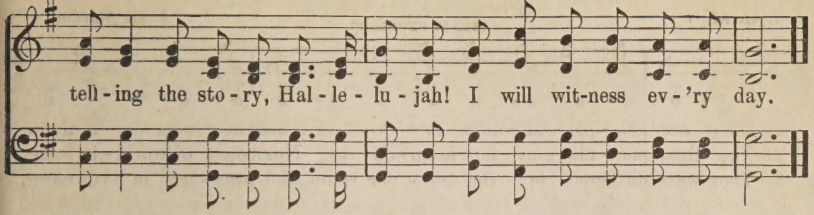

1. A-las and did my Sav-ior bleed, And did my Sov'reign die? Would He de-
2. Was it for crimes that I have done He groan'd up-on the tree? A-maz-ing
3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut His glo-ries in, When Christ the
4. But drops of grief can ne'er re-pay The debt of love I owe; Here, Lord, I
CHORUS.
vote that sa-cred head For such a worm as I?
pit-y, grace unknown, And love be-yond de-gree! At the cross, at the cross
might-y Mak-er died For man the creature's sin.
give my-self a-way,—'Tis all that I can do!
where I first saw the light, And the burden of my heart roll'd a-way,
roll'd a-way,
It was there by faith I receiv'd my sight, And now I am hap-py all the day!

No. 163. I Will Witness For Jesus.

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HAMP SEWELL. Hamp Sewell.


1. I have made a res - o - lu - tion by the help of God, And I'll
2. I will wit - ness for my Je - sus by my dai - ly walk, For the
3. Tho' my friends should all for-sake me I will bear each slight, For His
4. To hold up our bless - ed Mas - ter is no cause for shame, For the
do my best to keep it ev - 'ry day; It is just to tell the sto - ry
world is looking, watching ev - 'ry hour; I will try to point to Je - sus
friends forsook the bless-ed Sav - ior too; But I still will tell the sto - ry
King of kings and Lord of lords is He; If on earth we now con-fess Him
of my Lord a-broad, And to wit-ness for my Sav - ior on my way.
those with whom I talk, I will wit-ness to His grace and sav - ing pow'r.
of the Lord of light, I will wit-ness that I have been born a - new.
He will own our name, And with Him we'll spend a blest e - ter - ni - ty.
CHORUS.
I will wit - ness for Je - sus, wit - ness for Je - sus, I will
wit-ness for my Je - sus all the way; It shall be all my glo - ry,

I Will Witness for Jesus.

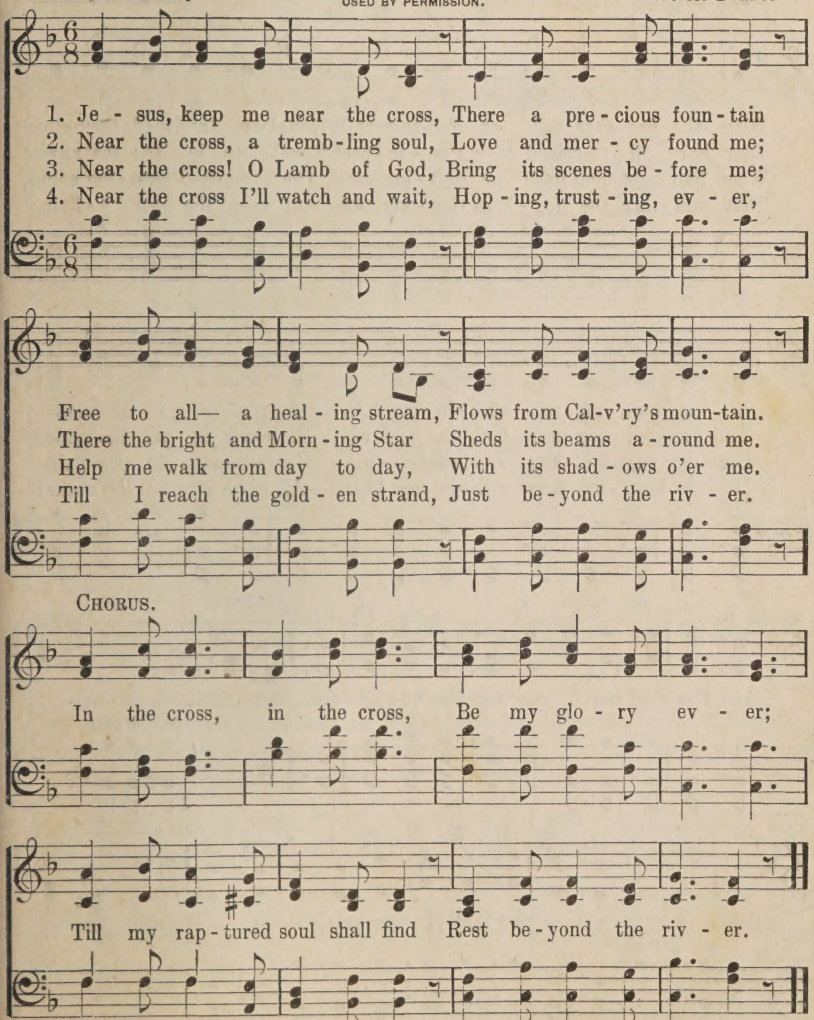


No. 164. Near the Cross.

Fanny J. Crosby.

COPYRIGHT, 1890, BY W. H. DOANE.
USED BY PERMISSION.

W. H. Doane.

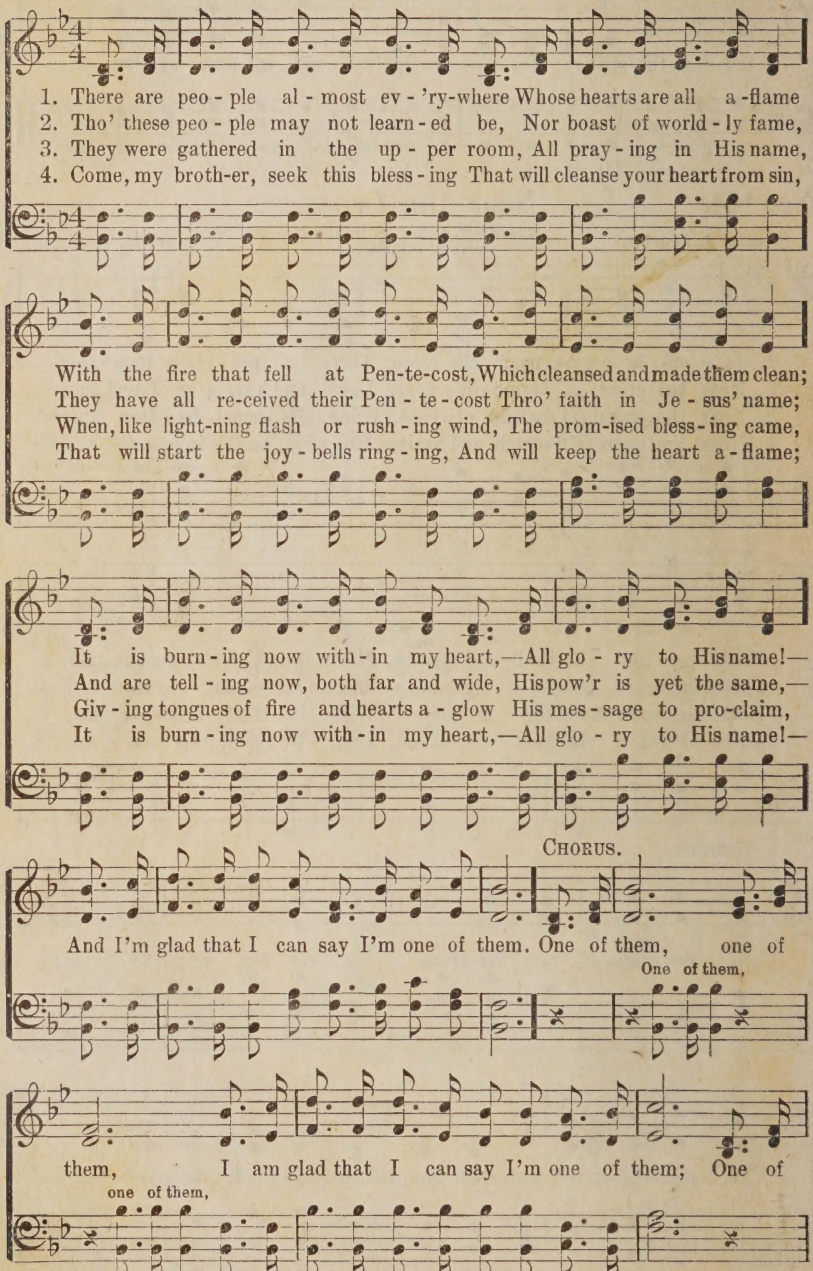

1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There a pre - cious foun - tain
2. Near the cross, a tremb - ling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;
3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;
4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing, ev - er,
Free to all— a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal-v'ry's moun-tain.
There the bright and Morn - ing Star Sheds its beams a - round me.
Help me walk from day to day, With its shad - ows o'er me.
Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er.
CHORUS.
In the cross, in the cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er;
Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er.

No. 165. I'm Glad I'm One of Them.

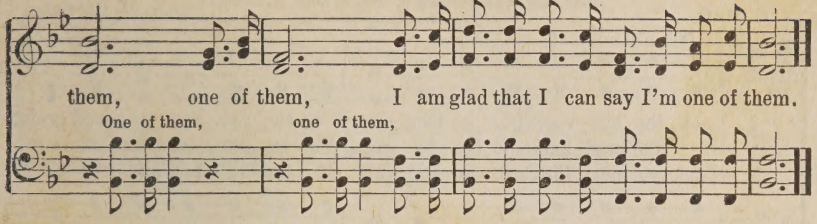
I. G. M.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY I. G. MARTIN.
USED BY PERMISSION.

I. G. Martin.


1. There are peo - ple al - most ev - 'ry-where Whose hearts are all a-flame
2. Tho' these peo - ple may not learn - ed be, Nor boast of world - ly fame,
3. They were gathered in the up - per room, All pray - ing in His name,
4. Come, my broth-er, seek this bless - ing That will cleanse your heart from sin,
With the fire that fell at Pen-te-cost, Which cleansed and made them clean;
They have all re-ceived their Pen - te - cost Thro' faith in Je - sus' name;
When, like light-ning flash or rush - ing wind, The prom-ised bless - ing came,
That will start the joy - bells ring - ing, And will keep the heart a - flame;
It is burn - ing now with - in my heart,—All glo - ry to His name!—
And are tell - ing now, both far and wide, His pow'r is yet the same,—
Giv - ing tongues of fire and hearts a - glow His mes - sage to pro-claim,
It is burn - ing now with - in my heart,—All glo - ry to His name!—
CHORUS.
And I'm glad that I can say I'm one of them. One of them, one of
One of them,
them, I am glad that I can say I'm one of them; One of
one of them,

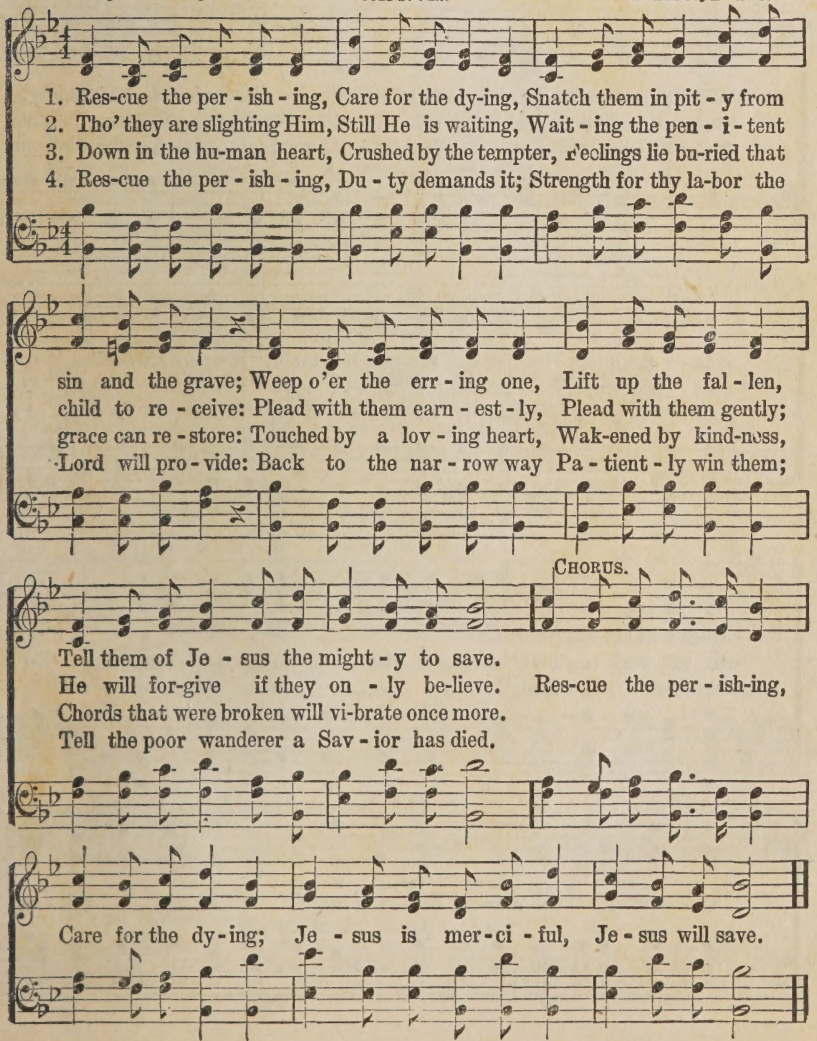
I'm Glad I'm One of Them.



No. 166. Rescue the Perishing.

W. H. DOANE OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. USED BY PER.

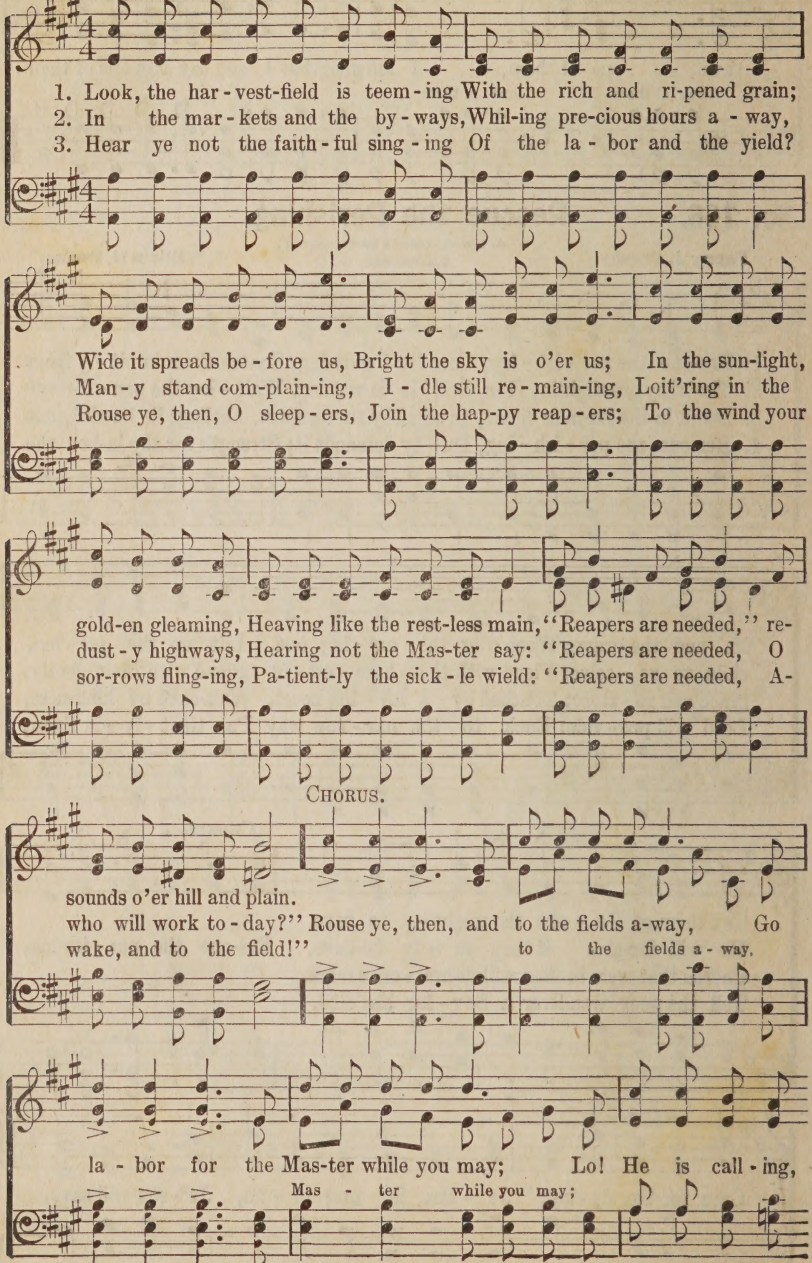
Fanny J. Crosby. William H. Doane.


1. Res-cue the per - ish - ing, Care for the dy-ing, Snatch them in pit - y from sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, Lift up the fal - len,
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is waiting, Wait - ing the pen - i - tent child to re - ceive: Plead with them earn - est - ly, Plead with them gently;
3. Down in the hu-man heart, Crushed by the tempter, feelings lie bu-ried that grace can re - store: Touched by a lov - ing heart, Wak-ened by kind-ness,
4. Res-cue the per - ish - ing, Du - ty demands it; Strength for thy la-bor the Lord will pro - vide: Back to the nar - row way Pa - tient - ly win them;
CHORUS.
Tell them of Je - sus the might - y to save.
He will for-give if they on - ly be-lieve. Res-cue the per - ish-ing,
Chords that were broken will vi-brate once more.
Tell the poor wanderer a Sav - ior has died.
Care for the dy-ing; Je - sus is mer-ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

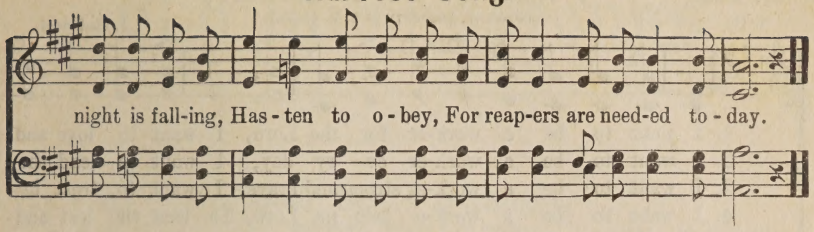
No. 167. Harvest Song.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

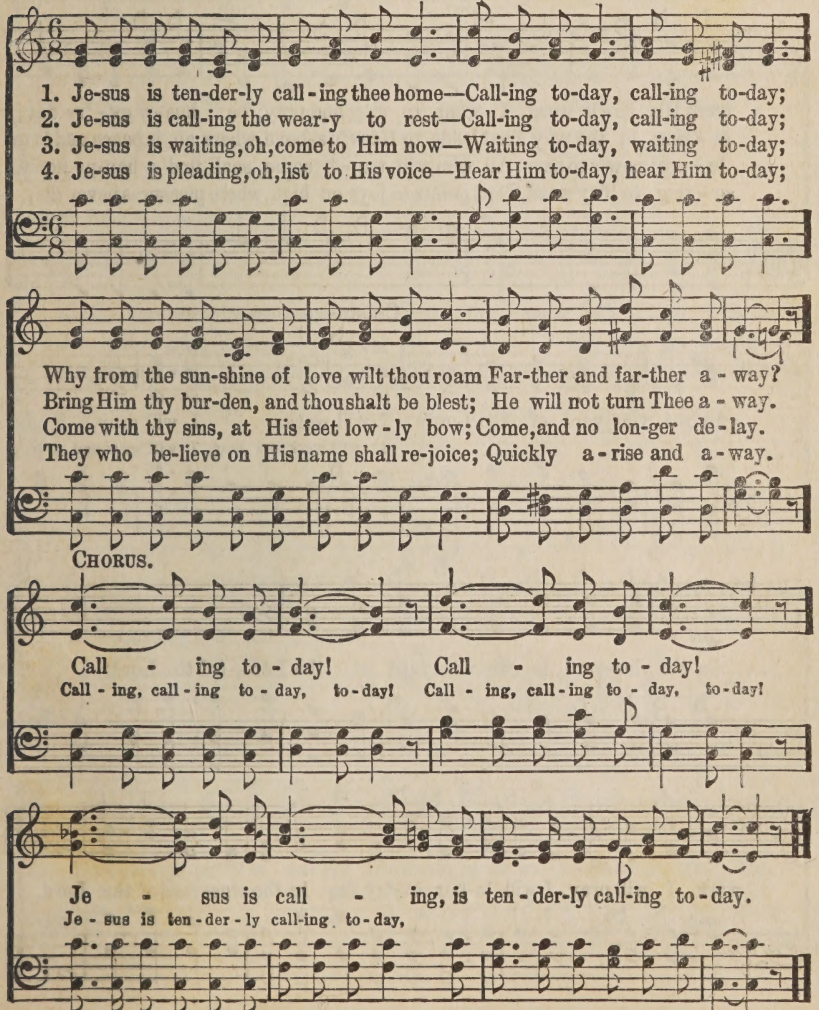

1. Look, the har - vest-field is teem - ing With the rich and ri-pened grain;
2. In the mar - kets and the by - ways, Whil-ing pre-cious hours a - way,
3. Hear ye not the faith - ful sing - ing Of the la - bor and the yield?
Wide it spreads be - fore us, Bright the sky is o'er us; In the sun-light,
Man - y stand com-plain-ing, I - dle still re - main-ing, Loit'ring in the
Rouse ye, then, O sleep - ers, Join the hap-py reap - ers; To the wind your
gold-en gleaming, Heaving like the rest-less main, "Reapers are needed," re-
dust - y highways, Hearing not the Mas-ter say: "Reapers are needed, O
sor-rows fling-ing, Pa-tient-ly the sick - le wield: "Reapers are needed, A-
CHORUS.
sounds o'er hill and plain.
who will work to - day?" Rouse ye, then, and to the fields a-way, Go
wake, and to the field!"
to the fields a - way.
la - bor for the Mas-ter while you may; Lo! He is call - ing,
Mas - ter while you may;

Harvest Song.

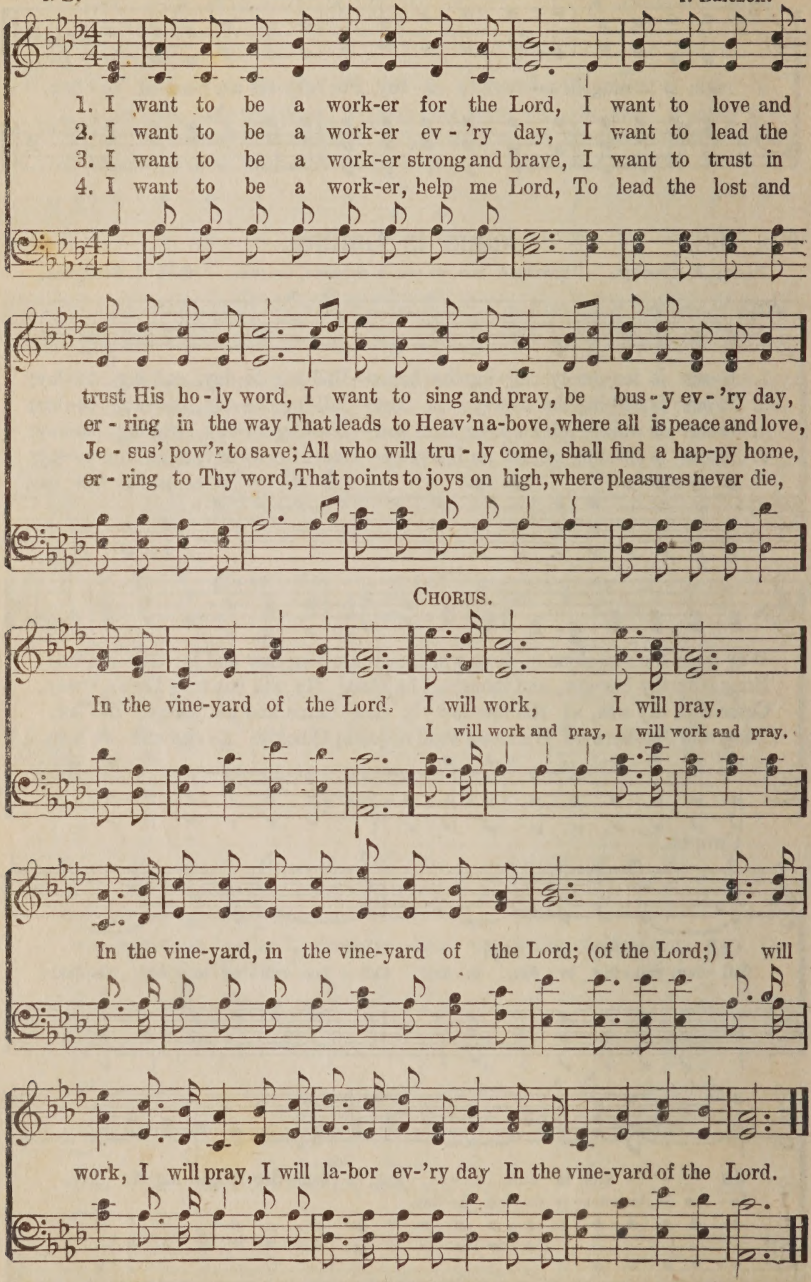


No. 168. Jesus is Calling.

Fanny J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY GEO. C. STEBBINS, RENEWAL. Geo. C. Stebbins.


1. Je-sus is ten-der-ly call - ing thee home—Call-ing to-day, call-ing to-day;
2. Je-sus is call-ing the wear-y to rest—Call-ing to-day, call-ing to-day;
3. Je-sus is waiting, oh, come to Him now—Waiting to-day, waiting to-day;
4. Je-sus is pleading, oh, list to His voice—Hear Him to-day, hear Him to-day;
Why from the sun-shine of love wilt thou roam Far-ther and far-ther a - way?
Bring Him thy bur-den, and thou shalt be blest; He will not turn Thee a - way.
Come with thy sins, at His feet low - ly bow; Come, and no lon-ger de - lay.
They who be-lieve on His name shall re-joice; Quickly a - rise and a - way.
CHORUS.
Call - ing to - day! Call - ing to - day!
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day! Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day!
Je - sus is call - ing, is ten - der-ly call-ing to - day.
Je - sus is ten - der - ly call-ing to - day,

No. 169. I Want to Be a Worker.

I. B. COPYRIGHT, PROPERTY OF E. S. LORENZ. I. Baltzell.

1. I want to be a work-er for the Lord, I want to love and
2. I want to be a work-er ev - 'ry day, I want to lead the
3. I want to be a work-er strong and brave, I want to trust in
4. I want to be a work-er, help me Lord, To lead the lost and
trust His ho - ly word, I want to sing and pray, be bus - y ev - 'ry day,
er - ring in the way That leads to Heav'n a-bove, where all is peace and love,
Je - sus' pow'r to save; All who will tru - ly come, shall find a hap-py home,
er - ring to Thy word, That points to joys on high, where pleasures never die,
CHORUS.
In the vine-yard of the Lord. I will work, I will pray,
I will work and pray, I will work and pray.
In the vine-yard, in the vine-yard of the Lord; (of the Lord;) I will
work, I will pray, I will la-bor ev-'ry day In the vine-yard of the Lord.

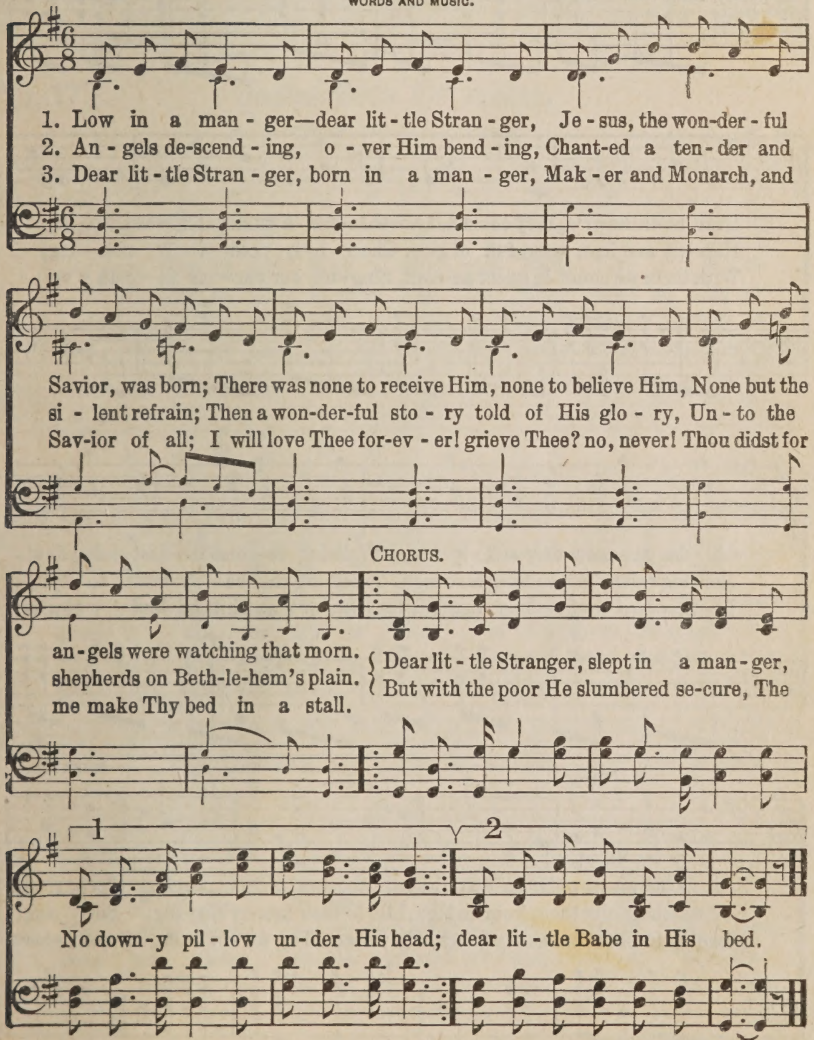
Children's Songs

No. 170. Dear Little Stranger.

C. H. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

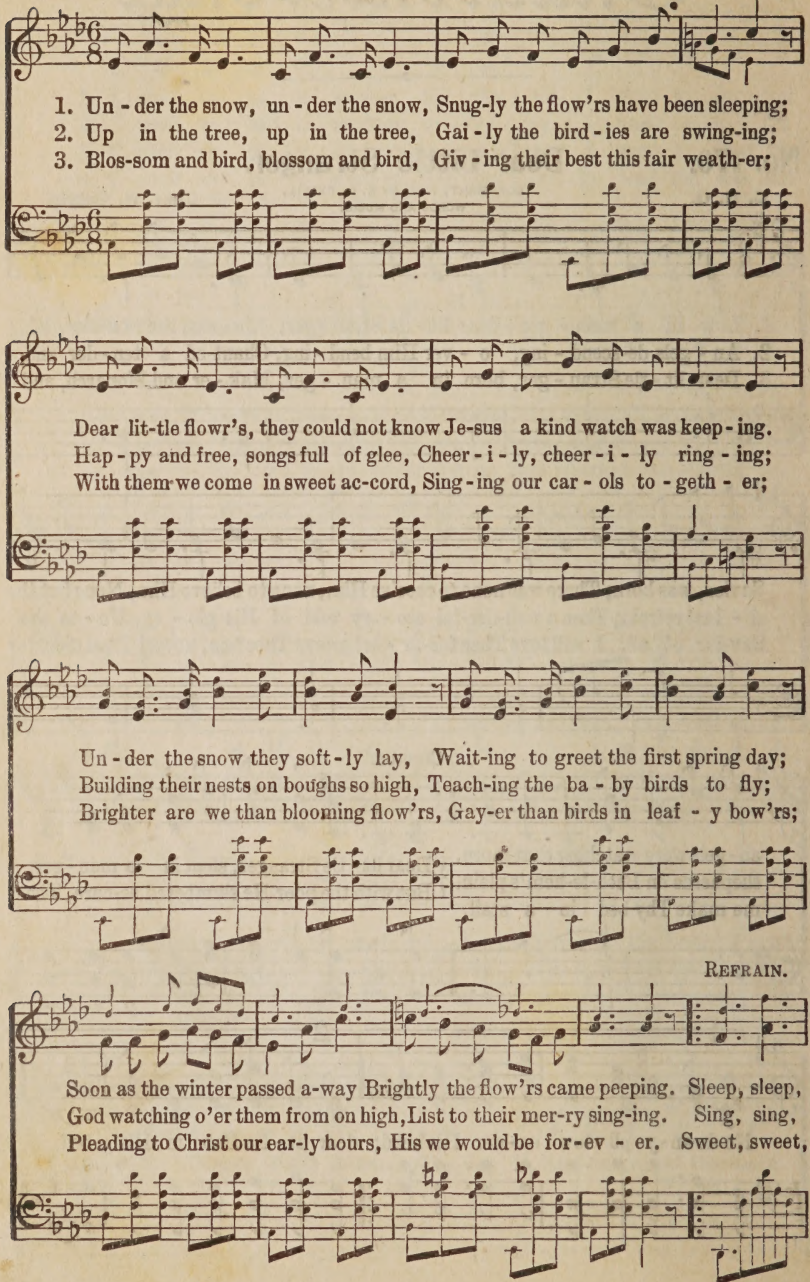

1. Low in a man - ger—dear lit - tle Stran - ger, Je - sus, the won-der - ful
2. An - gels de-scend - ing, o - ver Him bend - ing, Chant-ed a ten - der and
3. Dear lit - tle Stran - ger, born in a man - ger, Mak - er and Monarch, and
Savior, was born; There was none to receive Him, none to believe Him, None but the
si - lent refrain; Then a won-der-ful sto - ry told of His glo - ry, Un - to the
Sav-ior of all; I will love Thee for-ev - er! grieve Thee? no, never! Thou didst for
Chorus.
an - gels were watching that morn.
shepherds on Beth-le-hem's plain.
me make Thy bed in a stall.
Dear lit - tle Stranger, slept in a man - ger,
But with the poor He slumbered se-cure, The
1
2
No down - y pil - low un - der His head; dear lit - tle Babe in His bed.

No. 171. Under the Snow.

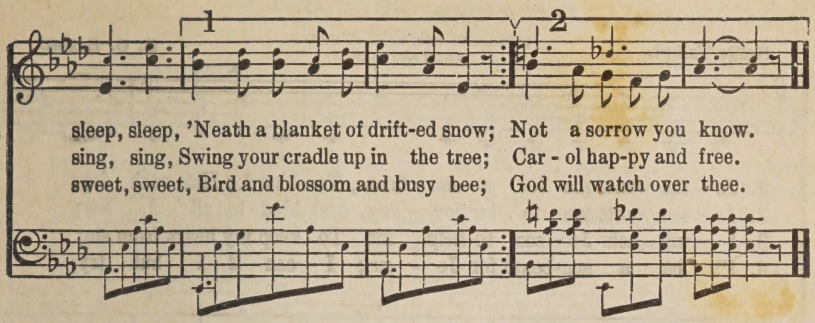
Mary Gilbert-Wray.

COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

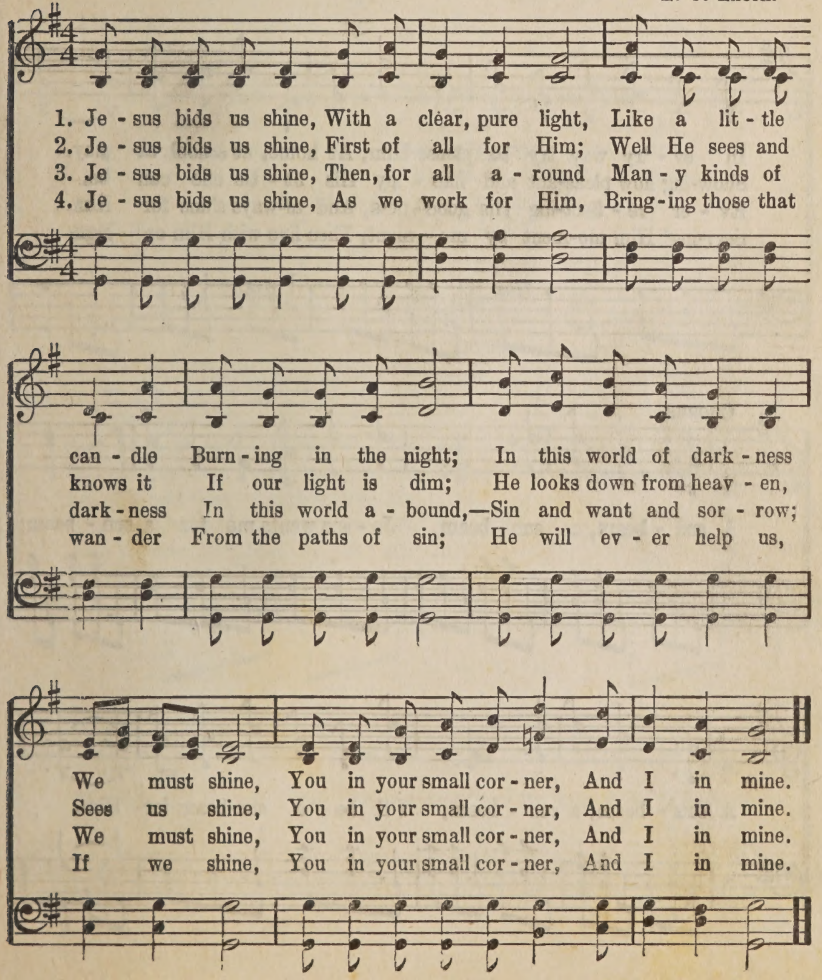

1. Un - der the snow, un - der the snow, Snug-ly the flow'rs have been sleeping;
2. Up in the tree, up in the tree, Gai - ly the bird - ies are swing-ing;
3. Blos-som and bird, blossom and bird, Giv - ing their best this fair weath-er;
Dear lit-tle flowr's, they could not know Je-sus a kind watch was keep - ing.
Hap - py and free, songs full of glee, Cheer - i - ly, cheer - i - ly ring - ing;
With them we come in sweet ac-cord, Sing - ing our car - ols to - geth - er;
Un - der the snow they soft - ly lay, Wait-ing to greet the first spring day;
Building their nests on boughs so high, Teach-ing the ba - by birds to fly;
Brighter are we than blooming flow'rs, Gay-er than birds in leaf - y bow'rs;
REFRAIN.
Soon as the winter passed a-way Brightly the flow'rs came peeping. Sleep, sleep,
God watching o'er them from on high, List to their mer-ry sing-ing. Sing, sing,
Pleading to Christ our ear-ly hours, His we would be for-ev - er. Sweet, sweet,

Under the Snow.


1
2
sleep, sleep, 'Neath a blanket of drift-ed snow; Not a sorrow you know.
sing, sing, Swing your cradle up in the tree; Car - ol hap-py and free.
sweet, sweet, Bird and blossom and busy bee; God will watch over thee.

No. 172. Jesus Bids Us Shine.

COPYRIGHT, 1884, BY E. O. EXCELL.

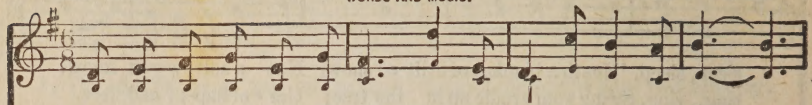
E. O. Excell.

1. Je - sus bids us shine, With a clear, pure light, Like a lit - tle
2. Je - sus bids us shine, First of all for Him; Well He sees and
3. Je - sus bids us shine, Then, for all a - round Man - y kinds of
4. Je - sus bids us shine, As we work for Him, Bring - ing those that
can - dle Burn - ing in the night; In this world of dark - ness
knows it If our light is dim; He looks down from heav - en,
dark - ness In this world a - bound,—Sin and want and sor - row;
wan - der From the paths of sin; He will ev - er help us,
We must shine, You in your small cor - ner, And I in mine.
Sees us shine, You in your small cor - ner, And I in mine.
We must shine, You in your small cor - ner, And I in mine.
If we shine, You in your small cor - ner, And I in mine.

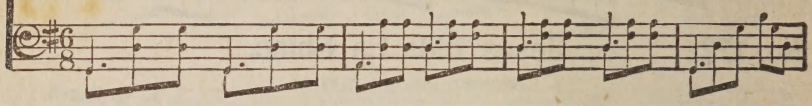
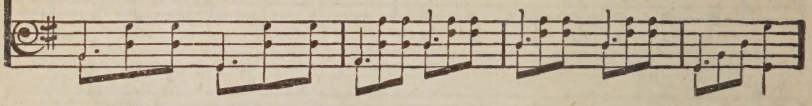
No. 173. I'll Be a Sunbeam.

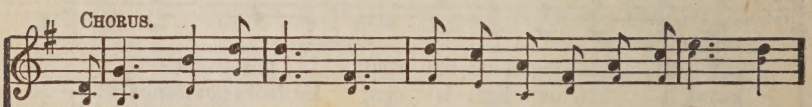
To my grandson, Edwin O. Excell, Jr.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

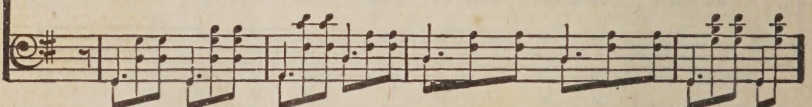
Nellie Talbot. **E. O. Excell.**



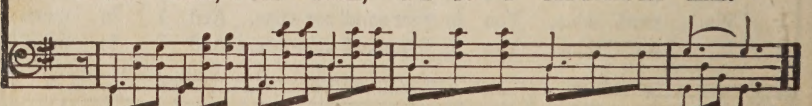
1. Je - sus wants me for a sun - beam, To shine for Him each day;
2. Je - sus wants me to be lov - ing, And kind to all I see;
3. I will ask Je - sus to help me To keep my heart from sin;
4. I'll be a sun-beam for Je - sus; I can if I but try;

In ev - 'ry way try to please Him, At home, at school, at play.
Show-ing how pleas-ant and hap - py His lit - tle one can be.
Ev - er re - flect-ing His good - ness, And al-ways shine for Him.
Serv-ing Him mo-ment by mo - ment, Then live with Him on high.

CHORUS.



A sun - beam, a sun - beam, Je - sus wants me for a sun - beam;

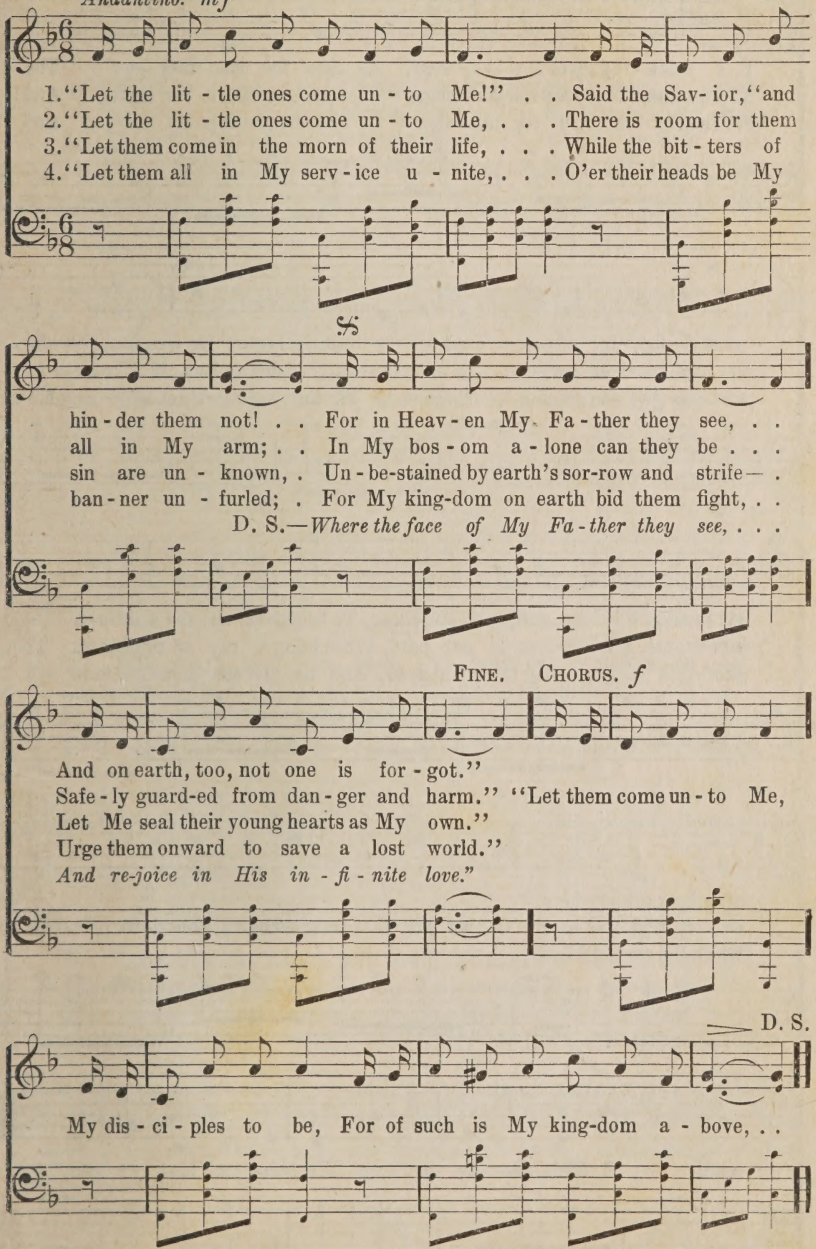


A sun - beam, a sun - beam, I'll be a sun-beam for Him.



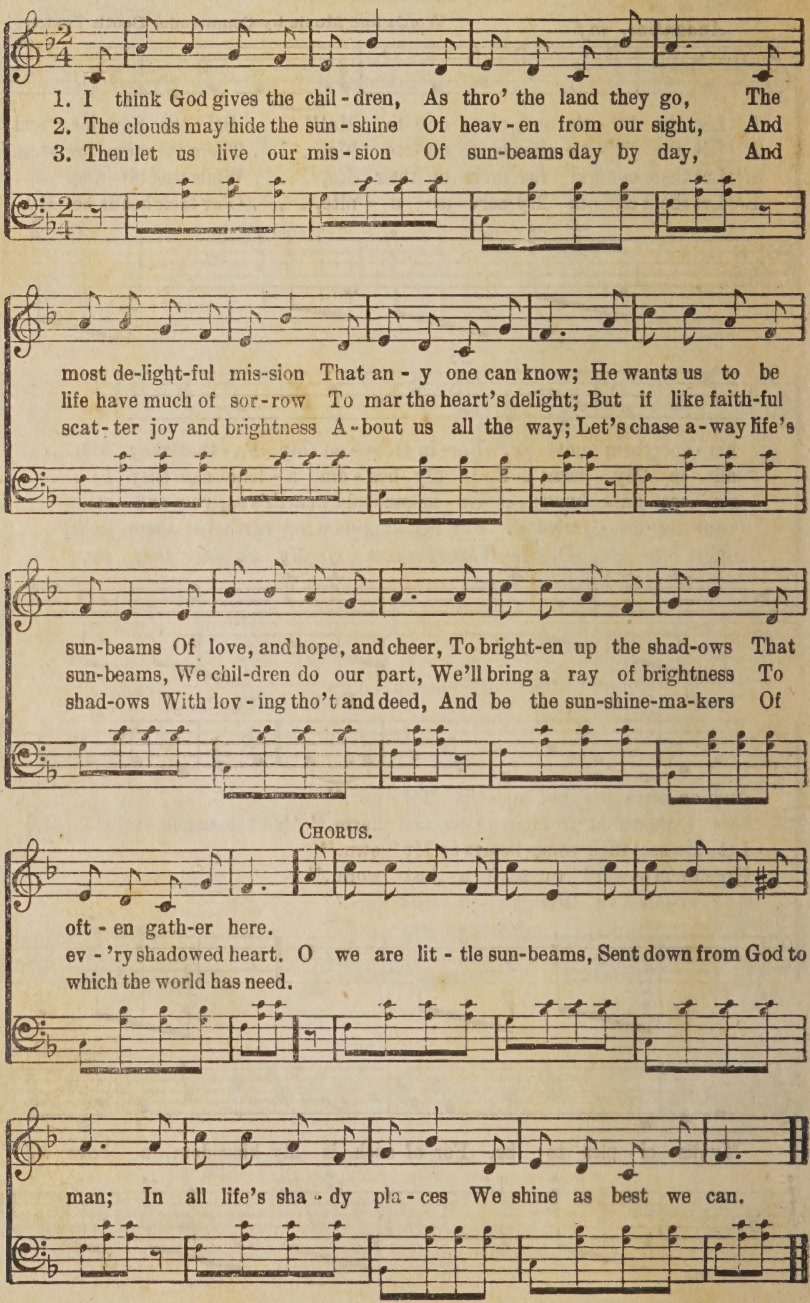
No. 174. Let Them Come!

FROM "BATTLE SONGS." SALVATION ARMY, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.
USED BY PERMISSION.

Words and Music by Commander Booth Tucker.

Andantino. mf
1. "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me!" . . Said the Sav - ior, "and
2. "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me, . . . There is room for them
3. "Let them come in the morn of their life, . . . While the bit - ters of
4. "Let them all in My serv - ice u - nite, . . . O'er their heads be My
hin - der them not! . . For in Heav - en My Fa - ther they see, . .
all in My arm; . . In My bos - om a - lone can they be . . .
sin are un - known, . Un - be-stained by earth's sor-row and strife— .
ban - ner un - furled; . For My king-dom on earth bid them fight, . .
D. S.—Where the face of My Fa - ther they see, . . .
FINE. CHORUS. f
And on earth, too, not one is for - got."
Safe - ly guard-ed from dan - ger and harm." "Let them come un - to Me,
Let Me seal their young hearts as My own."
Urge them onward to save a lost world."
And re-joice in His in - fi - nite love."
D. S.
My dis - ci - ples to be, For of such is My king-dom a - bove, . .

No. 175. Little Sunbeams.

Eben E. Rexford. COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. Chas. H. Gabriel.

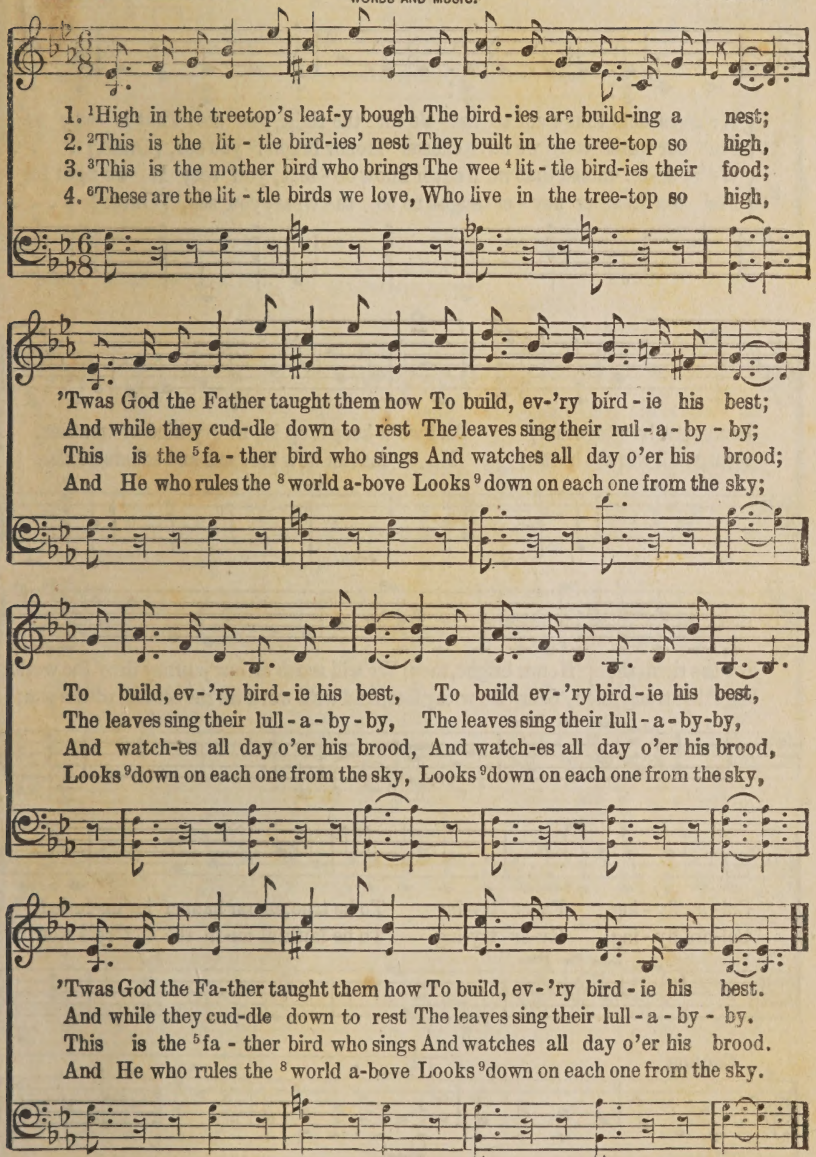

1. I think God gives the chil - dren, As thro' the land they go, The
most de-light-ful mis-sion That an - y one can know; He wants us to be
2. The clouds may hide the sun - shine Of heav - en from our sight, And
life have much of sor - row To mar the heart's delight; But if like faith-ful
3. Then let us live our mis - sion Of sun-beams day by day, And
scat - ter joy and brightness A - bout us all the way; Let's chase a - way life's
sun-beams Of love, and hope, and cheer, To bright-en up the shad-ows That
sun-beams, We chil-dren do our part, We'll bring a ray of brightness To
shad-ows With lov - ing tho't and deed, And be the sun-shine-ma-kers Of
CHORUS.
oft - en gath-er here.
ev - 'ry shadowed heart. O we are lit - tle sun-beams, Sent down from God to
which the world has need.
man; In all life's sha - dy pla - ces We shine as best we can.

No. 176. The Birds' Nest.

Mrs. B. B. Selby, Arr.

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

E. O. Excell.


1. [1]High in the treetop's leaf-y bough The bird-ies are build-ing a nest;
2. [2]This is the lit - tle bird-ies' nest They built in the tree-top so high,
3. [3]This is the mother bird who brings The wee [4]lit - tle bird-ies their food;
4. [6]These are the lit - tle birds we love, Who live in the tree-top so high,
'Twas God the Father taught them how To build, ev-'ry bird - ie his best;
And while they cud-dle down to rest The leaves sing their lull - a - by - by;
This is the [5]fa - ther bird who sings And watches all day o'er his brood;
And He who rules the [8]world a-bove Looks [9]down on each one from the sky;
To build, ev-'ry bird - ie his best, To build ev-'ry bird - ie his best,
The leaves sing their lull - a - by - by, The leaves sing their lull - a - by-by,
And watch-es all day o'er his brood, And watch-es all day o'er his brood,
Looks [9]down on each one from the sky, Looks [9]down on each one from the sky,
'Twas God the Fa-ther taught them how To build, ev-'ry bird - ie his best.
And while they cud-dle down to rest The leaves sing their lull - a - by - by.
This is the [5]fa - ther bird who sings And watches all day o'er his brood.
And He who rules the [8]world a-bove Looks [9]down on each one from the sky.

NOTE—To form bird's nest clasp hands, with little fingers raised in the palm of the hands to represent the baby birds. Let the thumbs represent the father and mother bird sitting on the forefingers which form the edge of the bird's nest.

MOTIONS—1, Point upward to treetop; 2, Hands clasped to form bird's nest; 3, Raise left hand thumb to represent the mother bird; 4, Raise little fingers representing the baby birds; 5, Raise right hand thumb representing the father bird; 6, Raise little fingers and thumbs representing the family of birds in the nest; 7, Point upward to treetop; 8, Look upward toward the sky; 9, Look down on the birds in the nest.

No. 177. Honor-Bright Gadets.

C. B A.

COPYRIGHT, 1802, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Mrs. Carrie B. Adams.

1. We're ca-dets that want to bat - tle for the right, you see; That is why we
   For our watch-word we have chosen "Honor bright!" you see, [*Omit.*] . . . .
2. We're de-ter-mined that we'll never know de - feat, you see; If we fight for
   For our Lead-er nev - er taught us to re - treat, you see, [*Omit.*] . . . .

band ourselves together; And we'll keep it up in ev-'ry kind of weather.
right, we'll win the battle; No matter how the guns and sabers rattle.

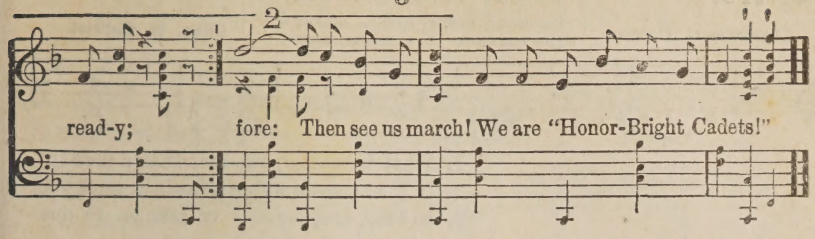
For the right, then; Honor bright, then; We will march on our journey thro' the world;
We'll be strong, then, 'Gainst the wrong, then, And we'll work till the setting of the sun;

Col-ors fly - ing, Ev-er try-ing To be true, as our banner is un-furled.
Col-ors fly - ing, Ev-er try-ing To be faithful un-til the vict'ry's won.

CHORUS.

Then see us marching as to war; . . . With purpose steady, Our hearts are
Our gal-lant Lead-er goes be- [*Omit.*] . . . . . .

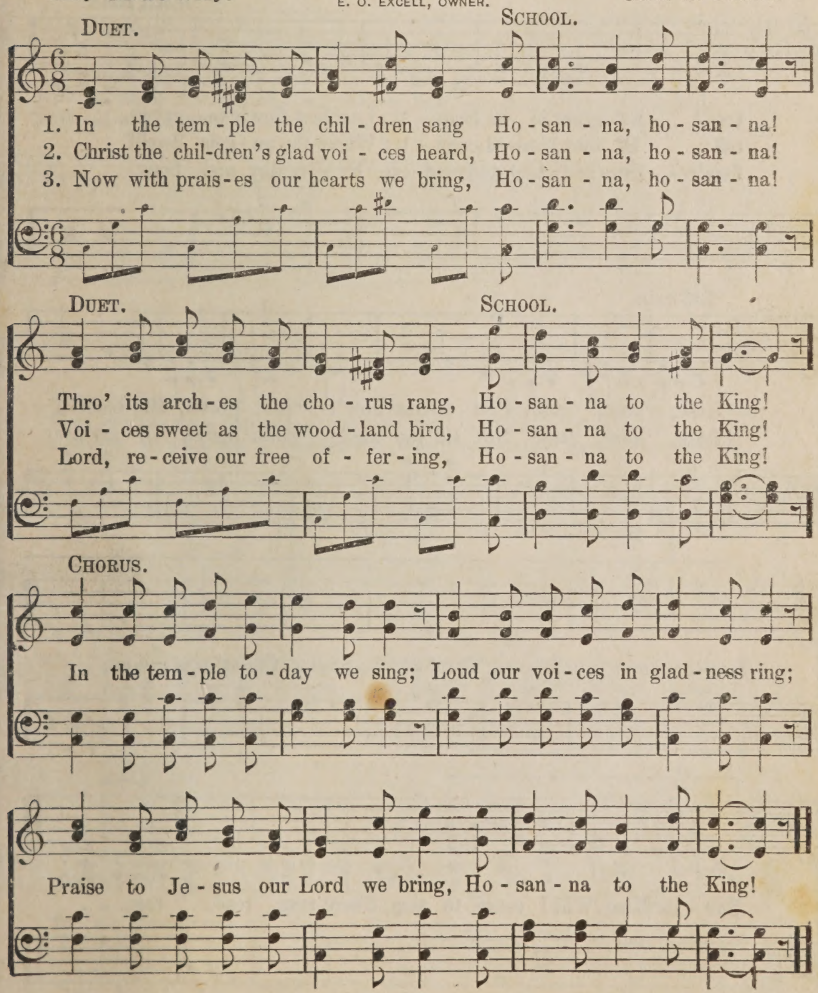
Honor-Bright Cadets.



No. 178. Hosanna to the King!

Mary Gilbert-Wray.

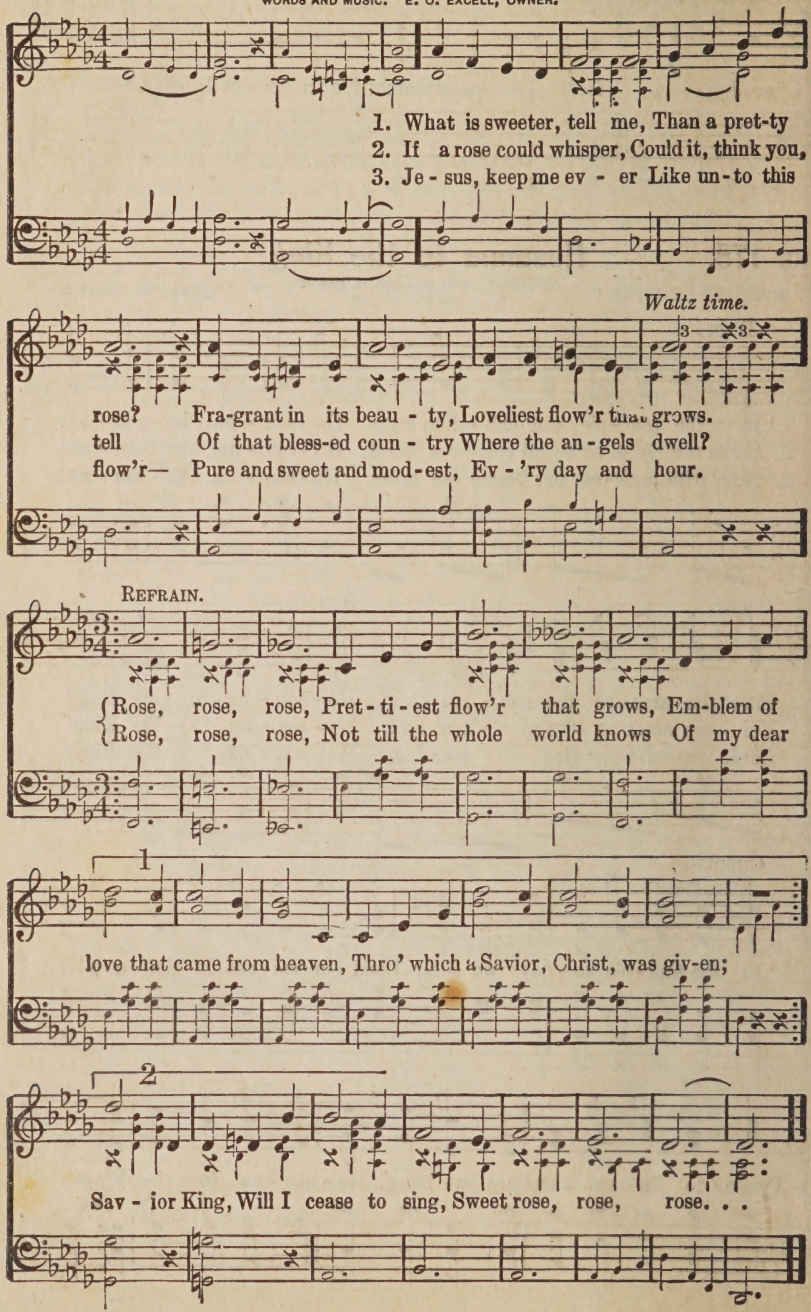
COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

DUET.
SCHOOL.
1. In the tem - ple the chil - dren sang Ho - san - na, ho - san - na!
2. Christ the chil-dren's glad voi - ces heard, Ho - san - na, ho - san - na!
3. Now with prais - es our hearts we bring, Ho - san - na, ho - san - na!
DUET.
SCHOOL.
Thro' its arch - es the cho - rus rang, Ho - san - na to the King!
Voi - ces sweet as the wood - land bird, Ho - san - na to the King!
Lord, re - ceive our free of - fer - ing, Ho - san - na to the King!
CHORUS.
In the tem - ple to - day we sing; Loud our voi - ces in glad - ness ring;
Praise to Je - sus our Lord we bring, Ho - san - na to the King!

No. 179. Rose, Rose, Rose.

Charlotte G. Homer.

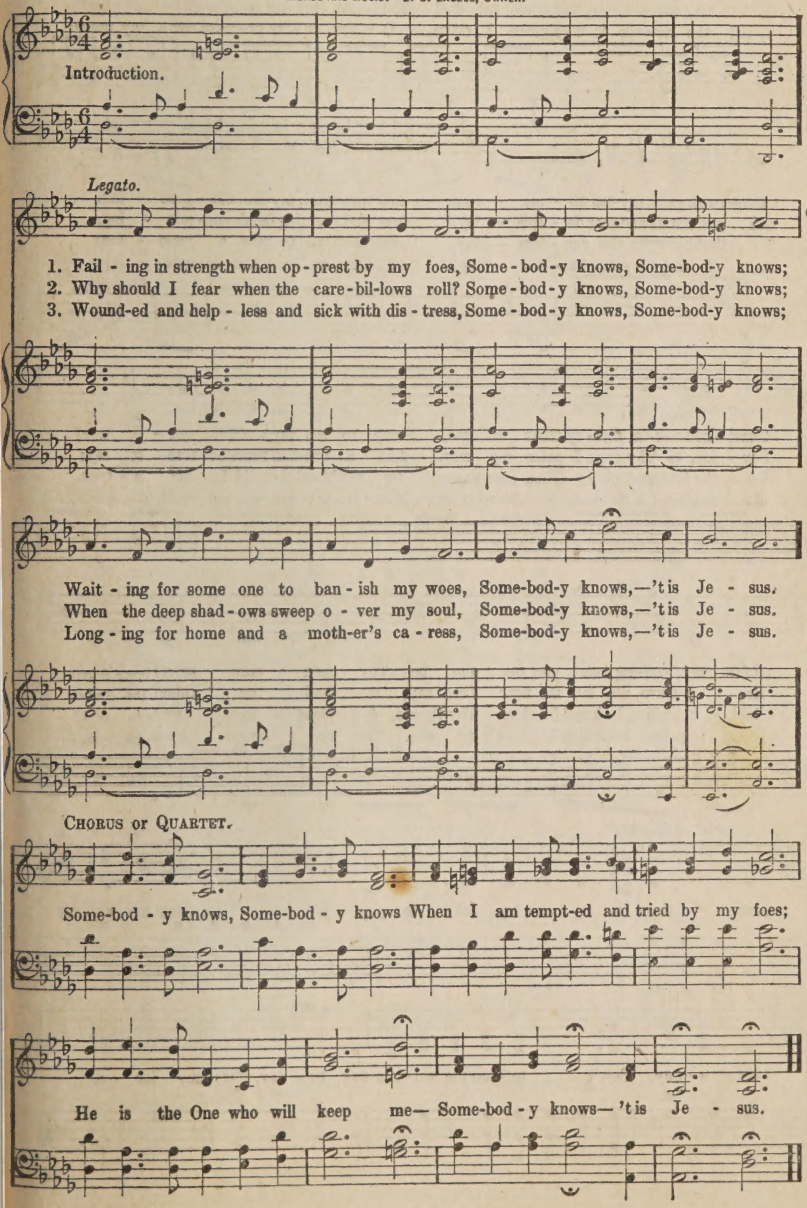
COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. What is sweeter, tell me, Than a pret-ty
2. If a rose could whisper, Could it, think you,
3. Je - sus, keep me ev - er Like un - to this
Waltz time.
rose? Fra-grant in its beau - ty, Loveliest flow'r that grows.
tell Of that bless-ed coun - try Where the an - gels dwell?
flow'r— Pure and sweet and mod-est, Ev - 'ry day and hour.
REFRAIN.
Rose, rose, rose, Pret - ti - est flow'r that grows, Em-blem of
Rose, rose, rose, Not till the whole world knows Of my dear
1
love that came from heaven, Thro' which a Savior, Christ, was giv-en;
2
Sav - ior King, Will I cease to sing, Sweet rose, rose, rose. . .

Special Selections.

No. 180. Somebody Knows.

Alfred H. Ackley. COPYRIGHT, 1908 AND 1909, BY F. G. FISCHER.
WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. EXCELL, OWNER. B. D. Ackley.


Introduction.
Legato.
1. Fail - ing in strength when op - prest by my foes, Some - bod - y knows, Some-bod-y knows;
2. Why should I fear when the care - bil-lows roll? Some - bod - y knows, Some-bod-y knows;
3. Wound-ed and help - less and sick with dis - tress, Some - bod - y knows, Some-bod-y knows;
Wait - ing for some one to ban - ish my woes, Some-bod-y knows,—'tis Je - sus.
When the deep shad - ows sweep o - ver my soul, Some-bod-y knows,—'tis Je - sus.
Long - ing for home and a moth-er's ca - ress, Some-bod-y knows,—'tis Je - sus.
CHORUS or QUARTET.
Some-bod - y knows, Some-bod - y knows When I am tempt-ed and tried by my foes;
He is the One who will keep me— Some-bod - y knows— 'tis Je - sus.

No. 181. The Penitent's Plea.

H. H. B. USED BY PERMISSION. **Commandant Booth.**

DUET.

1. Sav - ior, hear me, while be - fore Thy feet I the rec - ord of my sins re - peat;
2. Back with all the guilt my spir - it bears, Past the haunting mem-o - ries of years,
3. Yet why should I fear, hast Thou not died That no seek-ing soul should be de - nied?
4. All the riv - ers of Thy grace I claim, O - ver ev - 'ry prom-ise write my name:

Stained with guilt, my-self ab - hor - ring, Filled with grief, my soul out - pour - ing,
Self and shame and fear de - spis - ing, Foes and taunting fiends sur - pris - ing,
To that heart its sins con - fess - ing, Canst Thou fail to give a bless - ing?
As I am I come be - liev - ing, As Thou art Thou dost, re - ceiv - ing,

Canst Thou still in mer - cy think of me, Stoop to set my shackled spir - it free?
Sav - ior, to Thy cross I press my way, And a bro-ken heart be - fore it lay;
By the love and pit - y Thou hast shown, By the blood that did for me a - tone,
Bid me rise a freed and par - doned slave; Mas - ter o'er my sin, the world, the grave,

Raise my sink-ing heart, and bid me be Thy child once more! (once more!)
Ere I leave, oh, let me hear Thee say, It shall be Thine! (be Thine!)
Bold - ly will I kneel be - fore Thy throne, A plead - ing soul. (a soul.)
Charg - ing me to preach Thy pow'r to save To sin - bound souls. (to souls.)

CHORUS or QUARTET.

Grace there is my ev - 'ry debt to pay, Blood to wash my ev - 'ry

sin a - way, Pow'r to keep me sin - less day by day, For me, for me!

No. 182. Raise Me, Jesus, to Thy Bosom.

Geo. Birdseye.

COPYRIGHT, 1885, BY W. F. SHAW.
USED BY PERMISSION.

Wm. A. Huntley.

DUET.

1. Raise me, Je - sus, to Thy bos - om, From this world . . . of sin and woes; . .
2. Raise me, Je - sus, to Thy bos - om, For my heart . . . is slave to fear, . .
3. Raise me, Je - sus, to Thy bos - om, Hear a con - trite spir-it's prayer; .

Let me feel Thine arms a - round me, Then my soul may know re - pose. . .
That will van - ish as a shad - ow, When it feels Thy pres - ence near. . .
Raise me from the sin a - round me Ere I yield me to de - spair. . .

SOLO.

I am wear-y with my bur-den, And I come to Thee for rest; . . Knee-ling at Thy feet, I
In my anguish deign to hear me All my sin and grief con - fess; . . By the promise Thou hast
Oh, I feel that Thou wilt hear me, And will give me ho - ly rest; . . Now I feel Thy glo - ry

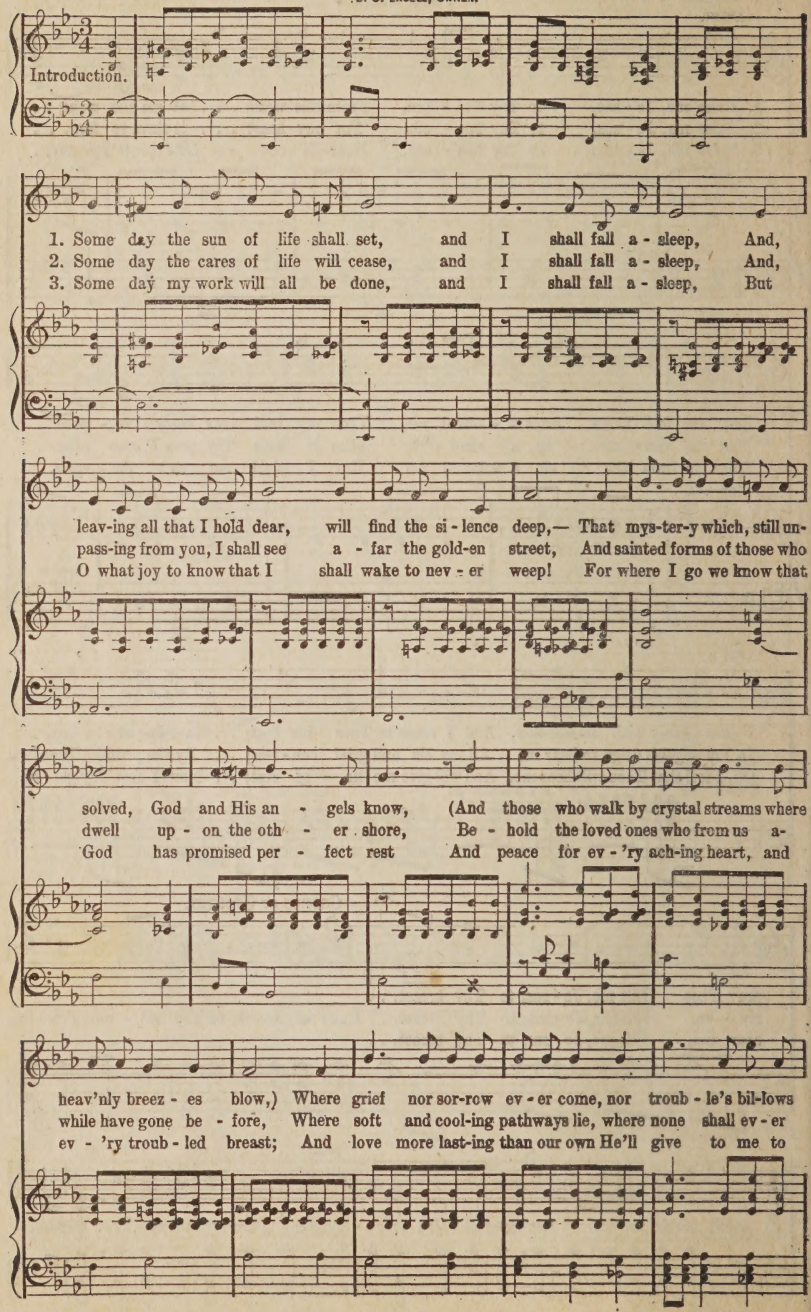
CHORUS or QUARTET.

pray Thee Lift me, Je - sus, to Thy breast. . .
giv - en, Lift me, Je - sus, to Thy breast. . . Raise me, Je-sus, to Thy bos - om, From this
near me, Lift me, Je - sus, to Thy breast. . .

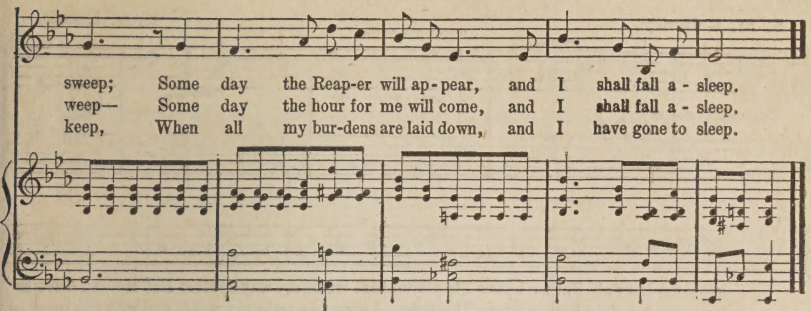
world of sin and woes; Let me feel Thine arms a - round me, Then my soul may know re-pose.

No. 183. When I Shall Fall Asleep.

Moses Gage Shirley. COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. E. O. EXCELL, OWNER. Chas. H. Gabriel.


Introduction.
1. Some day the sun of life shall set, and I shall fall a - sleep, And,
2. Some day the cares of life will cease, and I shall fall a - sleep, And,
3. Some day my work will all be done, and I shall fall a - sleep, But
leav-ing all that I hold dear, will find the si - lence deep,— That mys-ter-y which, still un-
pass-ing from you, I shall see a - far the gold-en street, And sainted forms of those who
O what joy to know that I shall wake to nev - er weep! For where I go we know that
solved, God and His an - gels know, (And those who walk by crystal streams where
dwell up - on the oth - er shore, Be - hold the loved ones who from us a-
God has promised per - fect rest And peace for ev - 'ry ach-ing heart, and
heav'nly breez - es blow,) Where grief nor sor-row ev - er come, nor troub - le's bil-lows
while have gone be - fore, Where soft and cool-ing pathways lie, where none shall ev - er
ev - 'ry troub - led breast; And love more last-ing than our own He'll give to me to

When I Shall Fall Asleep.

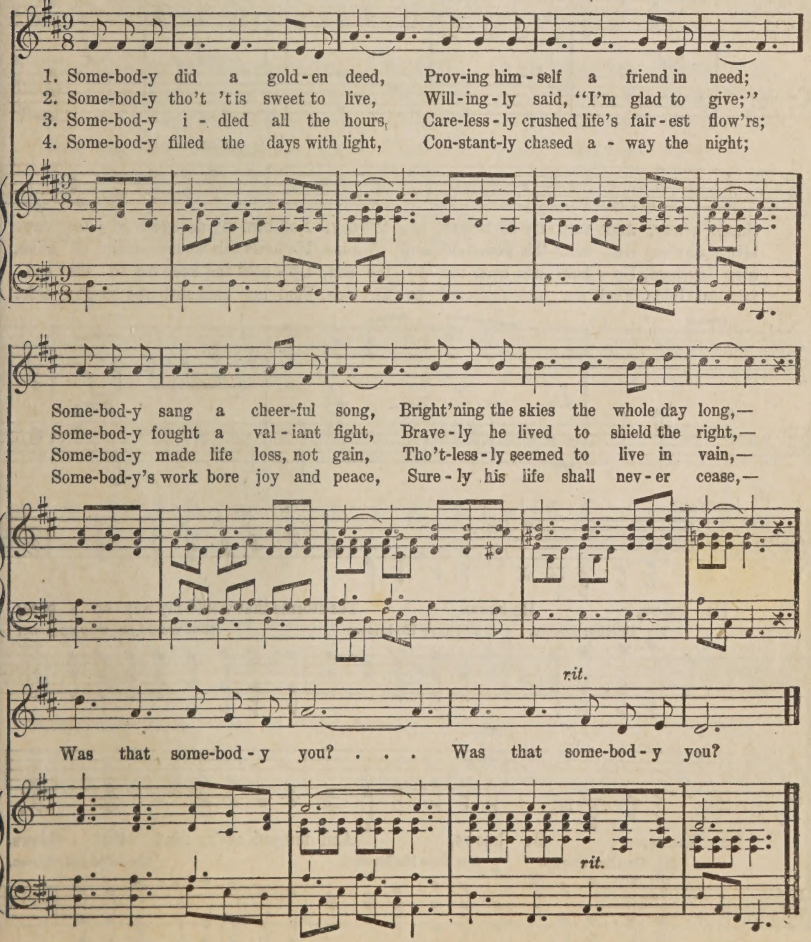

sweep; Some day the Reap-er will ap-pear, and I shall fall a-sleep.
weep— Some day the hour for me will come, and I shall fall a-sleep.
keep, When all my bur-dens are laid down, and I have gone to sleep.

No. 184. Somebody.

John R. Clements.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY W. S. WEEDEN.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

W. S. Weeden.

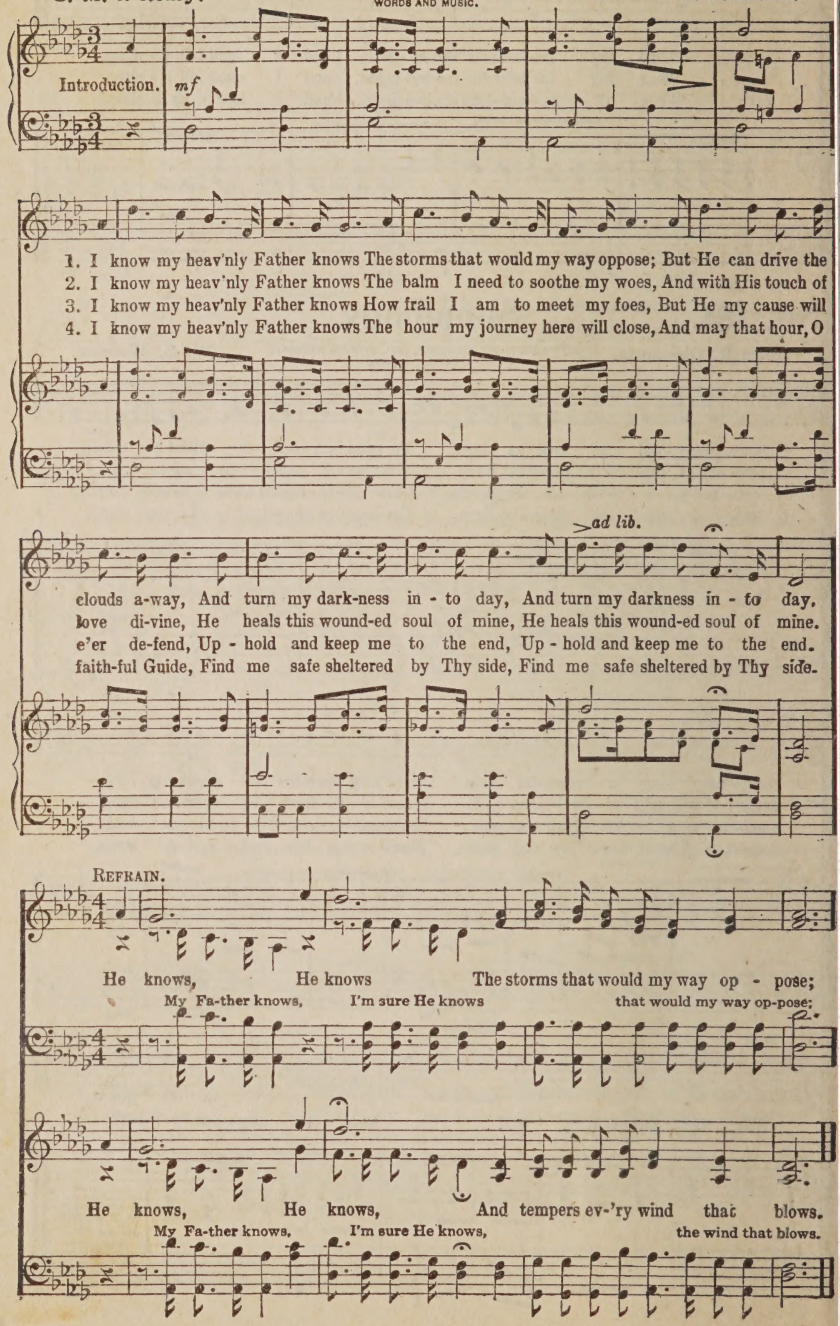

1. Some-bod-y did a gold-en deed, Prov-ing him-self a friend in need;
2. Some-bod-y tho't 'tis sweet to live, Will-ing-ly said, "I'm glad to give;"
3. Some-bod-y i-dled all the hours, Care-less-ly crushed life's fair-est flow'rs;
4. Some-bod-y filled the days with light, Con-stant-ly chased a-way the night;
Some-bod-y sang a cheer-ful song, Bright'ning the skies the whole day long,—
Some-bod-y fought a val-iant fight, Brave-ly he lived to shield the right,—
Some-bod-y made life loss, not gain, Tho't-less-ly seemed to live in vain,—
Some-bod-y's work bore joy and peace, Sure-ly his life shall nev-er cease,—
rit.
Was that some-bod-y you? . . . Was that some-bod-y you?
rit.

No. 185. My Father Knows.

S. M. I. Henry.

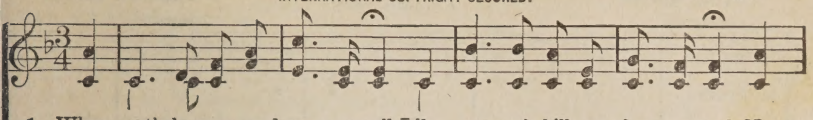
COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

E. O. Excell.

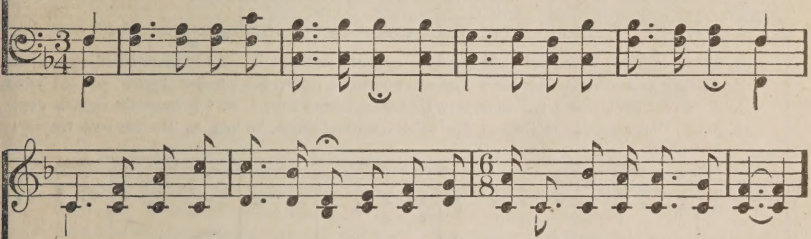

Introduction.
mf
1. I know my heav'nly Father knows The storms that would my way oppose; But He can drive the
2. I know my heav'nly Father knows The balm I need to soothe my woes, And with His touch of
3. I know my heav'nly Father knows How frail I am to meet my foes, But He my cause will
4. I know my heav'nly Father knows The hour my journey here will close, And may that hour, O
ad lib.
clouds a-way, And turn my dark-ness in - to day, And turn my darkness in - to day.
love di-vine, He heals this wound-ed soul of mine, He heals this wound-ed soul of mine.
e'er de-fend, Up - hold and keep me to the end, Up - hold and keep me to the end.
faith-ful Guide, Find me safe sheltered by Thy side, Find me safe sheltered by Thy side.
REFRAIN.
He knows, He knows The storms that would my way op - pose;
My Fa-ther knows, I'm sure He knows that would my way op-pose;
He knows, He knows, And tempers ev-'ry wind that blows.
My Fa-ther knows, I'm sure He knows, the wind that blows.

No. 186. Bring Peace to My Soul.

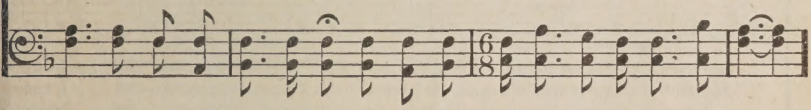
Helen M. Dungan. WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY E. O. EXCELL. INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED. J. M. Dungan.



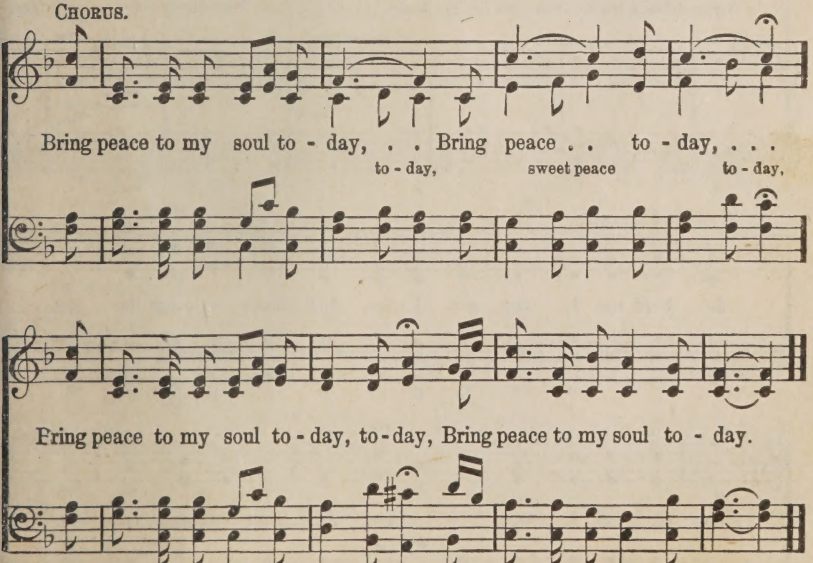
1. When earth-ly cares and sorrows roll Like o-cean's billows o'er my soul, No
2. I need Thee, oh, I need Thee so, To help me as I on-ward go; Sin's
3. No cloud can hide from me Thy face, No storm deprive me of Thy grace, No
4. In joy or sor-row still be near, To drive a-way my ev-'ry fear; Earth's



tem-pest can my barque control, If Thou wilt on-ly bring peace to my soul.
ar-rows can-not lay me low, If Thou wilt on-ly bring peace to my soul.
sin with-in my heart have place, If Thou wilt on-ly bring peace to my soul.
chan-ges can-not harm me here, If Thou wilt on-ly bring peace to my soul.



CHORUS.



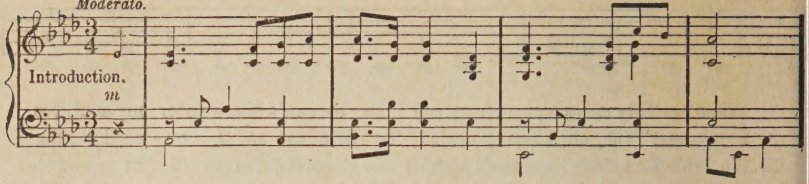
Bring peace to my soul to-day, . . Bring peace . . to-day, . . .
to-day, sweet peace to-day,

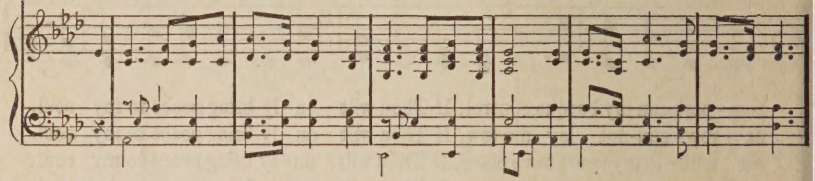
Bring peace to my soul to-day, to-day, Bring peace to my soul to-day.

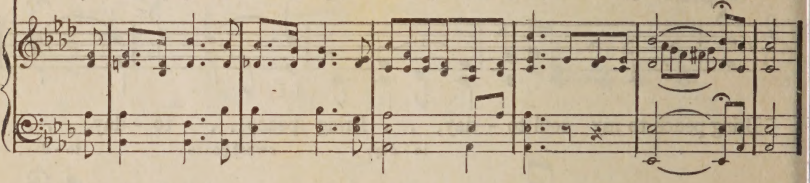
No. 187. That's Enough For Me.

W. C. Martin. COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. E. O. EXCELL, OWNER. Chas. H. Gabriel.

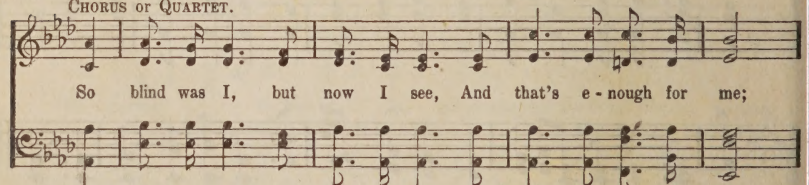
Moderato.



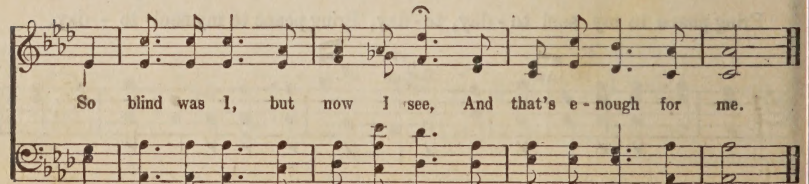
1. I do not full-y com-pre-hend The mer - cy shown to me; I on - ly know a Gra-cious Friend
2. So dark it was be-fore He came, And set my soul a - glow; He kin-dled there a sa-cred flame,
3. I do not know how it was done, How He has made me whole; I on - ly know the night is gone
4. I do not ask to know the way He did His work of grace, So long as He has sent the ray,

Has bro't my blindness to an end, And now, thro' Him, I see, And now, thro' Him, . . I see.
And tho' I scarce-ly knew His name, He loves me—this I know, He loves me—this . . . I know.
And day e - ter - nal has be-gun With-in my clouded soul, Within my cloud - ed soul.
By which my spir - it can sur - vey The beau - ty of His face, The beau-ty of . . . His face.



CHORUS or QUARTET.



So blind was I, but now I see, And that's e - nough for me;

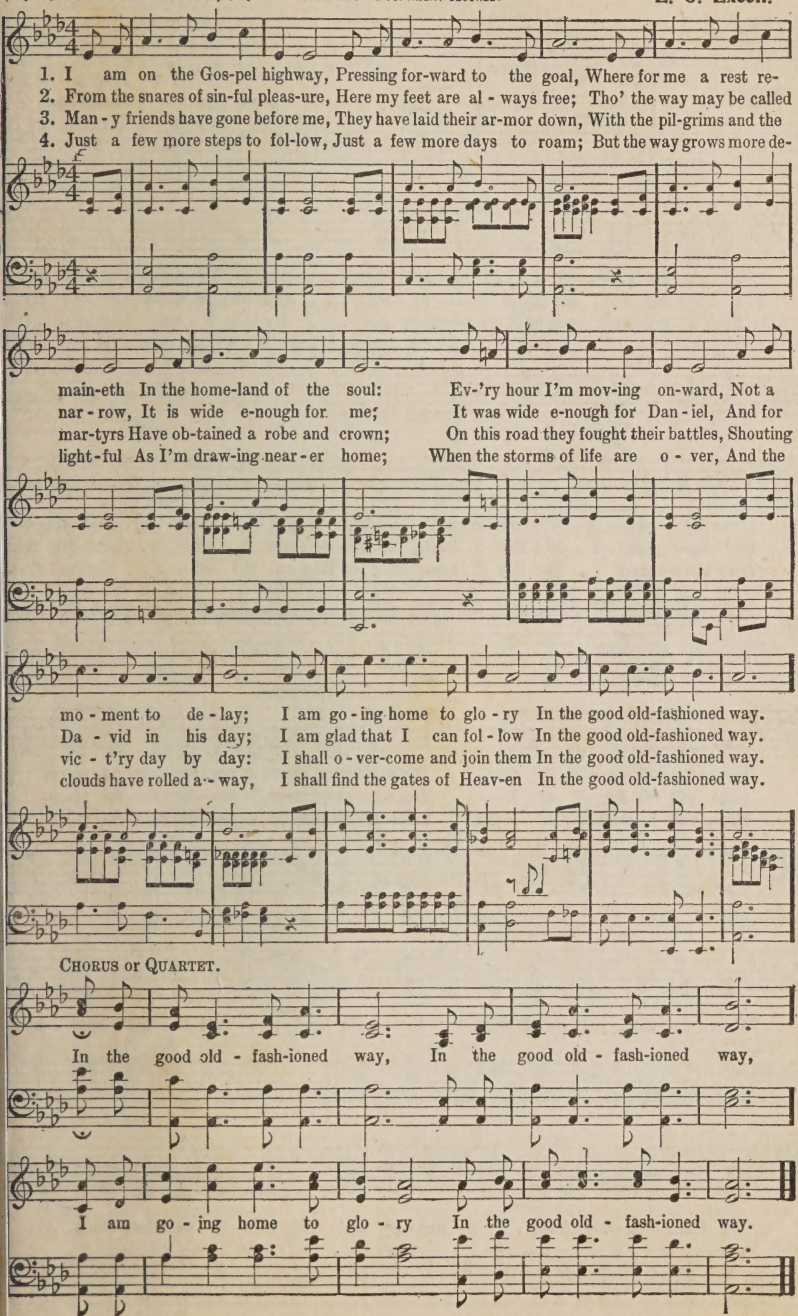


So blind was I, but now I see, And that's e - nough for me.

No. 188. The Good Old-Fashioned Way.

COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

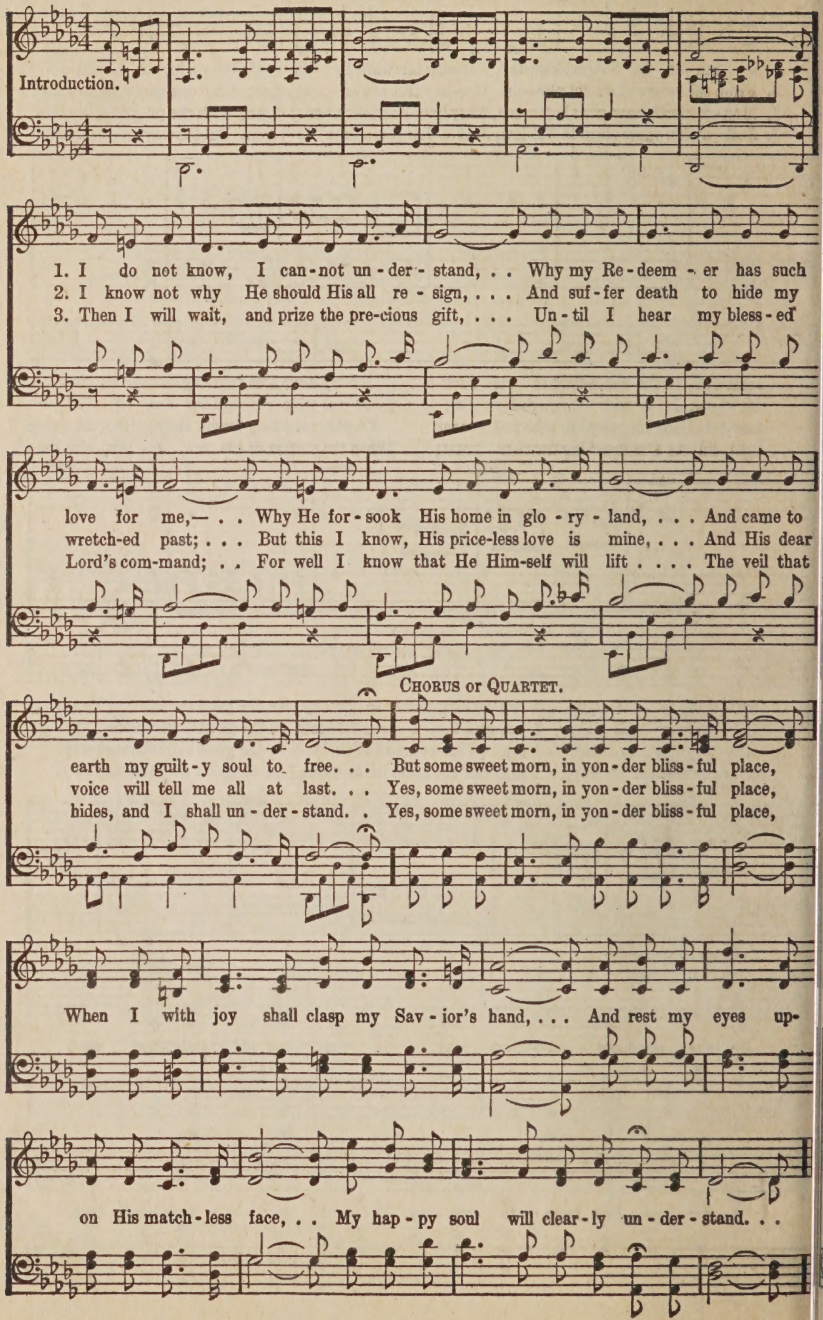
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. E. O. Excell.


1. I am on the Gos-pel highway, Pressing for-ward to the goal, Where for me a rest re-
2. From the snares of sin-ful pleas-ure, Here my feet are al - ways free; Tho' the way may be called
3. Man - y friends have gone before me, They have laid their ar-mor down, With the pil-grims and the
4. Just a few more steps to fol-low, Just a few more days to roam; But the way grows more de-
main-eth In the home-land of the soul: Ev-'ry hour I'm mov-ing on-ward, Not a
nar - row, It is wide e-nough for me; It was wide e-nough for Dan - iel, And for
mar-tyrs Have ob-tained a robe and crown; On this road they fought their battles, Shouting
light-ful As I'm draw-ing near-er home; When the storms of life are o - ver, And the
mo - ment to de - lay; I am go - ing home to glo - ry In the good old-fashioned way.
Da - vid in his day; I am glad that I can fol - low In the good old-fashioned way.
vic - t'ry day by day: I shall o - ver-come and join them In the good old-fashioned way.
clouds have rolled a - way, I shall find the gates of Heav-en In the good old-fashioned way.
CHORUS or QUARTET.
In the good old - fash-ioned way, In the good old - fash-ioned way,
I am go - ing home to glo - ry In the good old - fash-ioned way.

No. 189. Then I Shall Understand.

James Rowe.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY E. O. EXCELL.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

Ira B. Wilson.

Introduction.
1. I do not know, I can-not un-der-stand, . . Why my Re-deem-er has such
2. I know not why He should His all re-sign, . . . And suf-fer death to hide my
3. Then I will wait, and prize the pre-cious gift, . . . Un-til I hear my bless-ed
love for me,— . . Why He for-sook His home in glo-ry-land, . . . And came to
wretch-ed past; . . . But this I know, His price-less love is mine, . . . And His dear
Lord's com-mand; . . For well I know that He Him-self will lift . . . . The veil that
CHORUS or QUARTET.
earth my guilt-y soul to free. . . But some sweet morn, in yon-der bliss-ful place,
voice will tell me all at last. . . Yes, some sweet morn, in yon-der bliss-ful place,
hides, and I shall un-der-stand. . Yes, some sweet morn, in yon-der bliss-ful place,
When I with joy shall clasp my Sav-ior's hand, . . . And rest my eyes up-
on His match-less face, . . My hap-py soul will clear-ly un-der-stand. . .

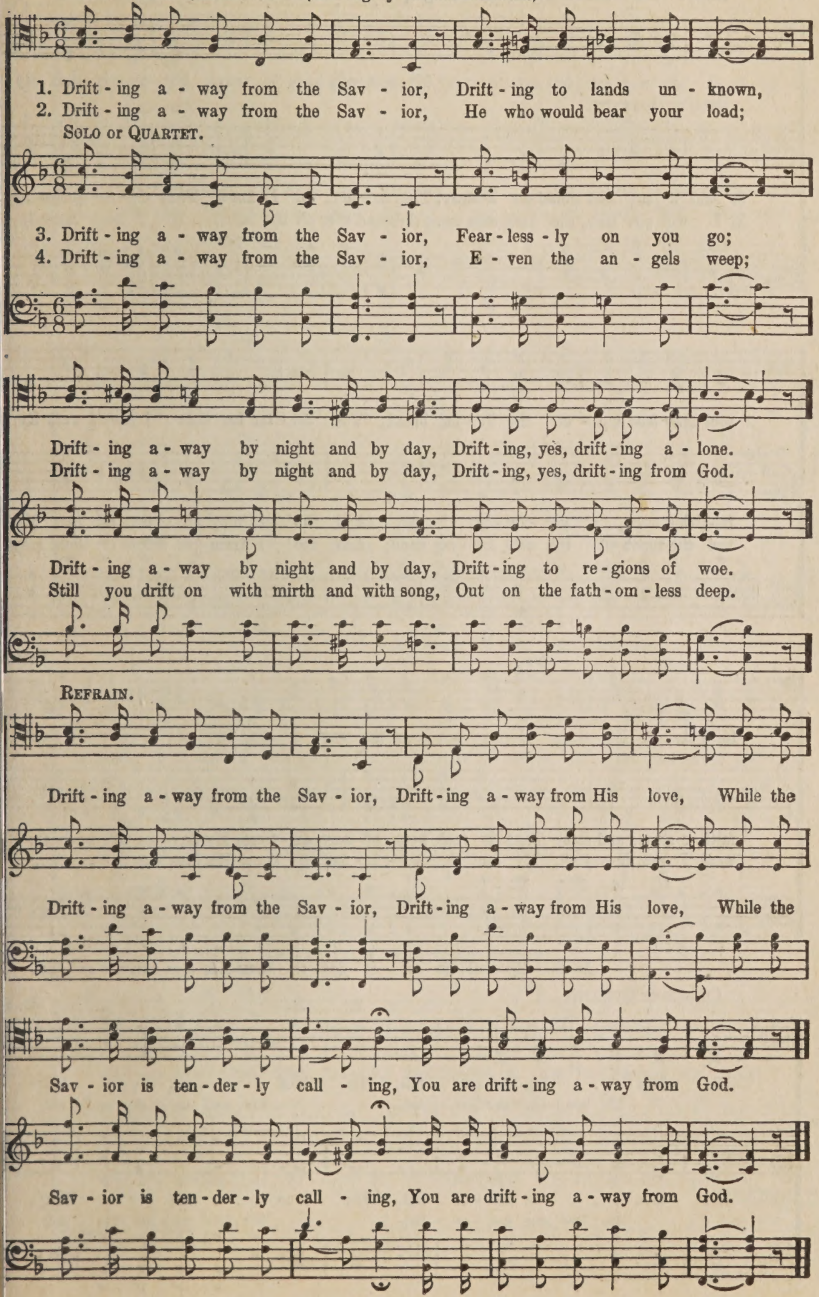
No. 190. Drifting Away From God.

F. A. S.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Frank A. Simpkins.

DUET. Tenor and Baritone. (As sung by Gabriel & Excell.)

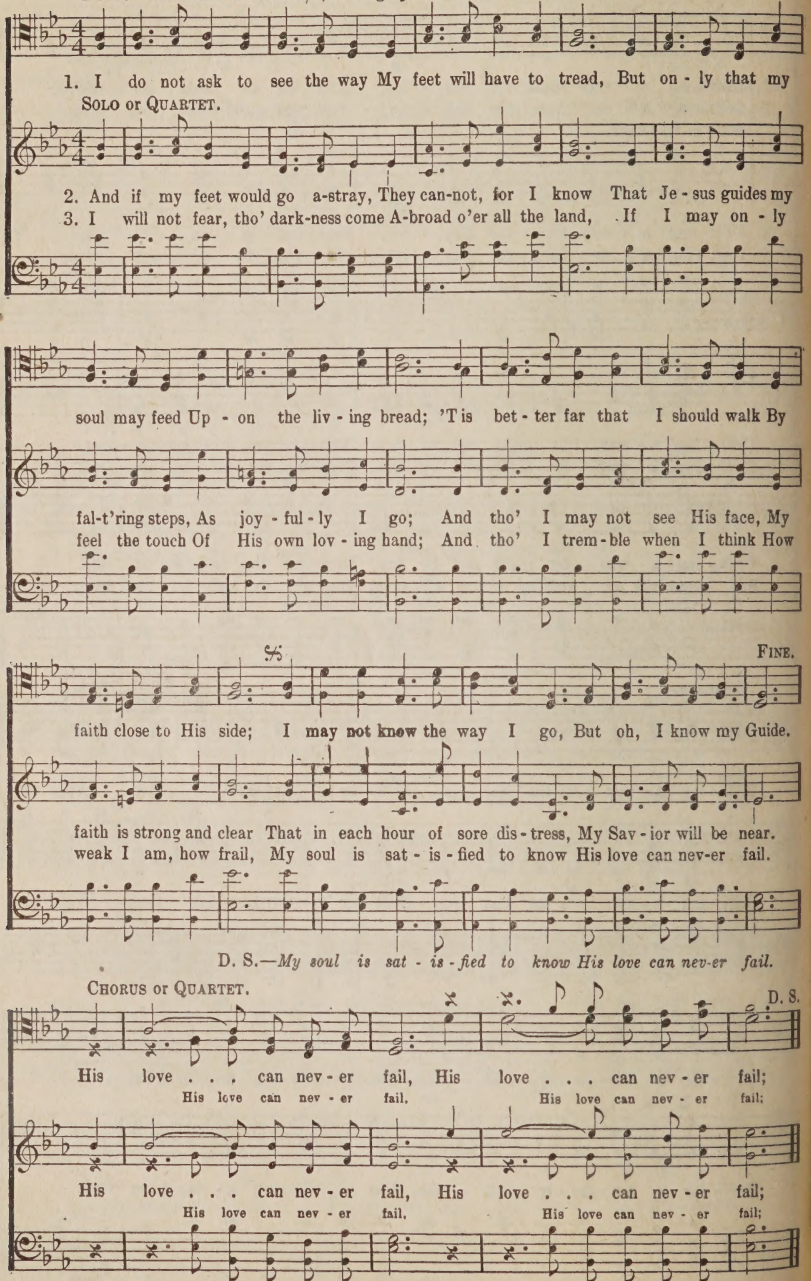

1. Drift - ing a - way from the Sav - ior, Drift - ing to lands un - known,
2. Drift - ing a - way from the Sav - ior, He who would bear your load;
SOLO or QUARTET.
3. Drift - ing a - way from the Sav - ior, Fear - less - ly on you go;
4. Drift - ing a - way from the Sav - ior, E - ven the an - gels weep;
Drift - ing a - way by night and by day, Drift - ing, yes, drift - ing a - lone.
Drift - ing a - way by night and by day, Drift - ing, yes, drift - ing from God.
Drift - ing a - way by night and by day, Drift - ing to re - gions of woe.
Still you drift on with mirth and with song, Out on the fath - om - less deep.
REFRAIN.
Drift - ing a - way from the Sav - ior, Drift - ing a - way from His love, While the
Drift - ing a - way from the Sav - ior, Drift - ing a - way from His love, While the
Sav - ior is ten - der - ly call - ing, You are drift - ing a - way from God.
Sav - ior is ten - der - ly call - ing, You are drift - ing a - way from God.

No. 191. His Love Can Never Fail.

E. S. Hall. COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL. E. O. Excell.

WORDS AND MUSIC.

DUET. Tenor and Baritone. (As sung by Gabriel & Excell.)


1. I do not ask to see the way My feet will have to tread, But on - ly that my
SOLO or QUARTET.
2. And if my feet would go a-stray, They can-not, for I know That Je - sus guides my
3. I will not fear, tho' dark-ness come A-broad o'er all the land, If I may on - ly
soul may feed Up - on the liv - ing bread; 'T is bet - ter far that I should walk By
fal-t'ring steps, As joy - ful - ly I go; And tho' I may not see His face, My
feel the touch Of His own lov - ing hand; And tho' I trem - ble when I think How
FINE.
faith close to His side; I may not know the way I go, But oh, I know my Guide.
faith is strong and clear That in each hour of sore dis - tress, My Sav - ior will be near.
weak I am, how frail, My soul is sat - is - fied to know His love can nev-er fail.
D. S.—My soul is sat - is - fied to know His love can nev-er fail.
CHORUS or QUARTET.
D. S.
His love . . . can nev - er fail, His love . . . can nev - er fail;
His love can nev - er fail. His love can nev - er fail;
His love . . . can nev - er fail, His love . . . can nev - er fail;
His love can nev - er fail. His love can nev - er fail;

No. 192. A Sinner Made Whole.

W. M. Lighthall. COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY E. O. EXCELL. Chas. H. Gabriel.

DUET. Tenor and Baritone. (As sung by Gabriel & Excell.)

1. There's a song in my heart that my lips can-not sing, 'T is praise in the

SOLO or QUARTET.

2. I shall stand one day fault-less and pure by His throne, Trans-formed from my
3. All the mu-sic of heav-en, so per-fect and sweet, Will blend with my

high-est to Je-sus, my King; Its mu-sic each mo-ment is thrill-ing my soul,
im-age, con-formed to His own; Then I shall find words for the song of my soul,
song and will make it com-plete; Thro' a-ges un-end-ing the ech-oes will roll,

D. S.—*My heart it is sing-ing, the an-them is ring-ing,*

FINE. CHORUS.

For I was a sin-ner, but Christ made me whole. A sin-ner made whole! a
For I was a sin-ner, but Christ made me whole. A sin-ner made whole! a
For I was a sin-ner, but Christ made me whole.

rit. D. S.

sin-ner made whole! The Sav-ior hath bought me and ran-somed my soul!
rit.
sin-ner made whole! The Sav-ior hath bought me and ran-somed my soul!

No. 193. Clinging Close to His Hand.

Lizzie DeArmond. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY E. O. EXCELL. Samuel W. Beazley.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

1. As I cling to the hand of my Lord each day, . . What a
2. If I cling to His hand when the way grows dim, . . What is
3. I will cling to the hand whose nail-prints I see, . . And will

glad-ness is mine in the heav'nward way! . . Bless - ed fel-low-ship ours
there I need fear, since I trust in Him? . For His love lights the way
rest in the love that is full and free; . . Cling - ing ev - er to Him,

all the way a - long, As my glad - ness voi - ces it - self in song. . .
that my feet must tread, And Faith's day - star bright-ens the path a - head. . .
of His grace I sing, Christ, my Sav - ior, ev - er to be my King. . .

CHORUS.

Clinging, clinging by faith to my Savior's hand; Clinging, clinging to Him who my way hath planned;

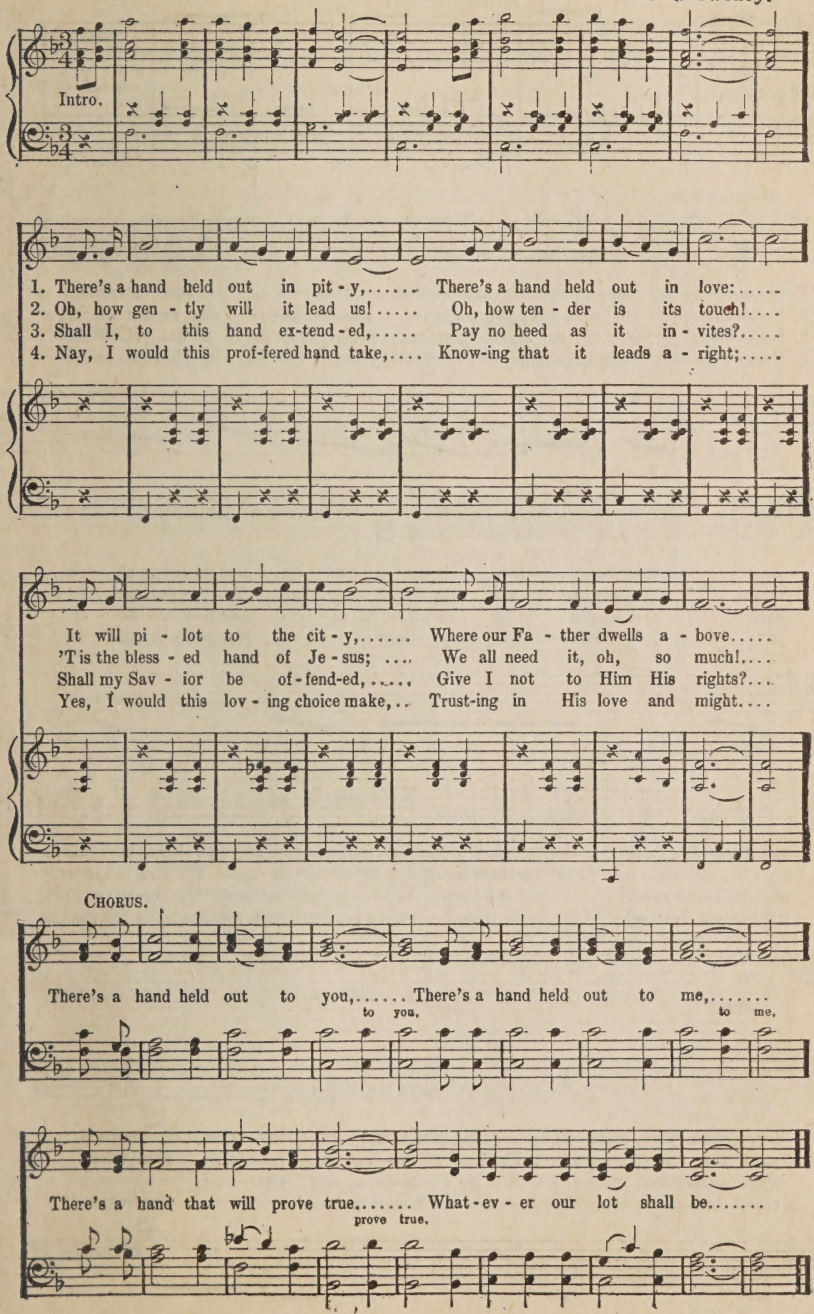
Cling-ing, cling-ing to Je-sus, my Hope, my All; Cling-ing, clinging, clinging, I can-not fall.

No. 194. There's a Hand Held Out.

M. W. Morse.

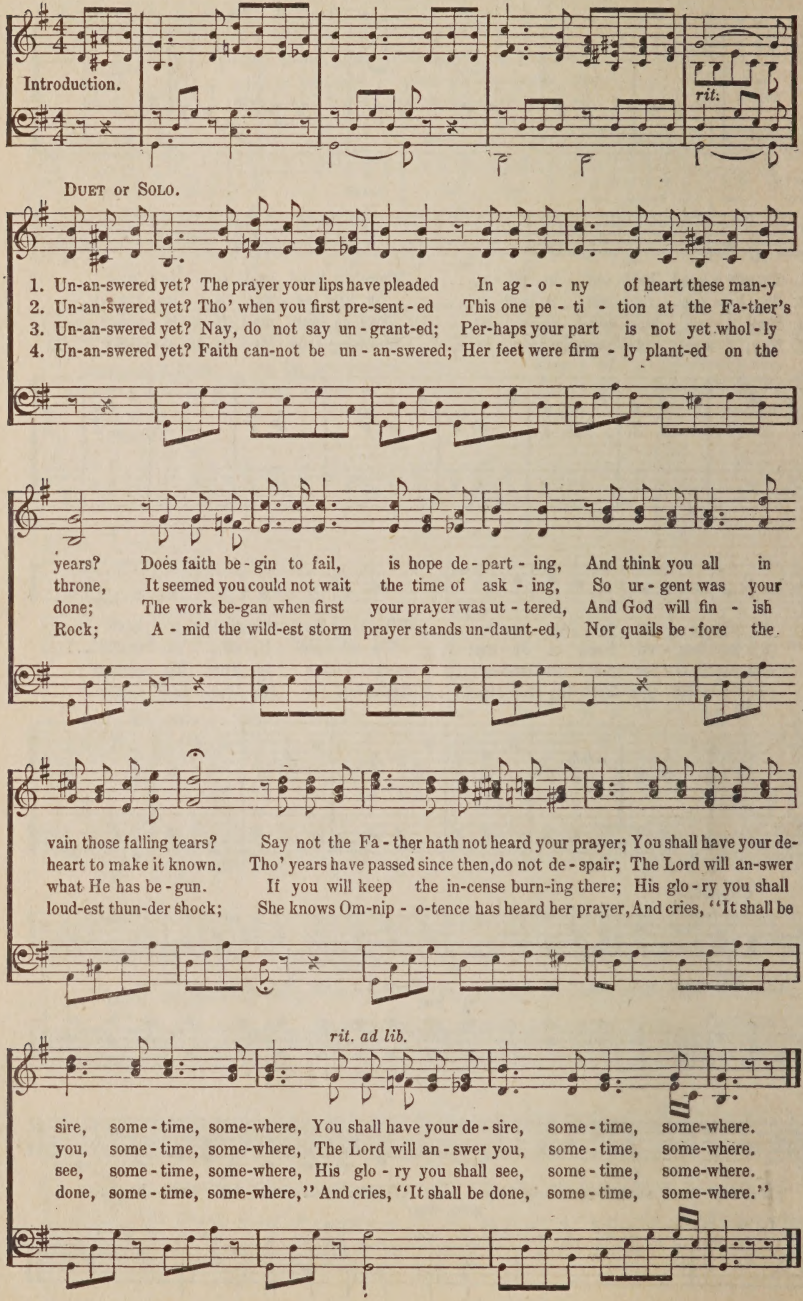
USED BY PERMISSION OF L. E. SWENEY, EXECUTRIX.

Jno. R. Sweney.


Intro.
1. There's a hand held out in pit - y,..... There's a hand held out in love:.....
2. Oh, how gen - tly will it lead us!..... Oh, how ten - der is its touch!.....
3. Shall I, to this hand ex-tend - ed,..... Pay no heed as it in - vites?.....
4. Nay, I would this prof-fered hand take,.... Know-ing that it leads a - right;.....
It will pi - lot to the cit - y,..... Where our Fa - ther dwells a - bove.....
'Tis the bless - ed hand of Je - sus;..... We all need it, oh, so much!.....
Shall my Sav - ior be of - fend-ed,..... Give I not to Him His rights?.....
Yes, I would this lov - ing choice make,.. Trust-ing in His love and might.....
CHORUS.
There's a hand held out to you,..... There's a hand held out to me,.....
to you,
to me,
There's a hand that will prove true..... What - ev - er our lot shall be.....
prove true,

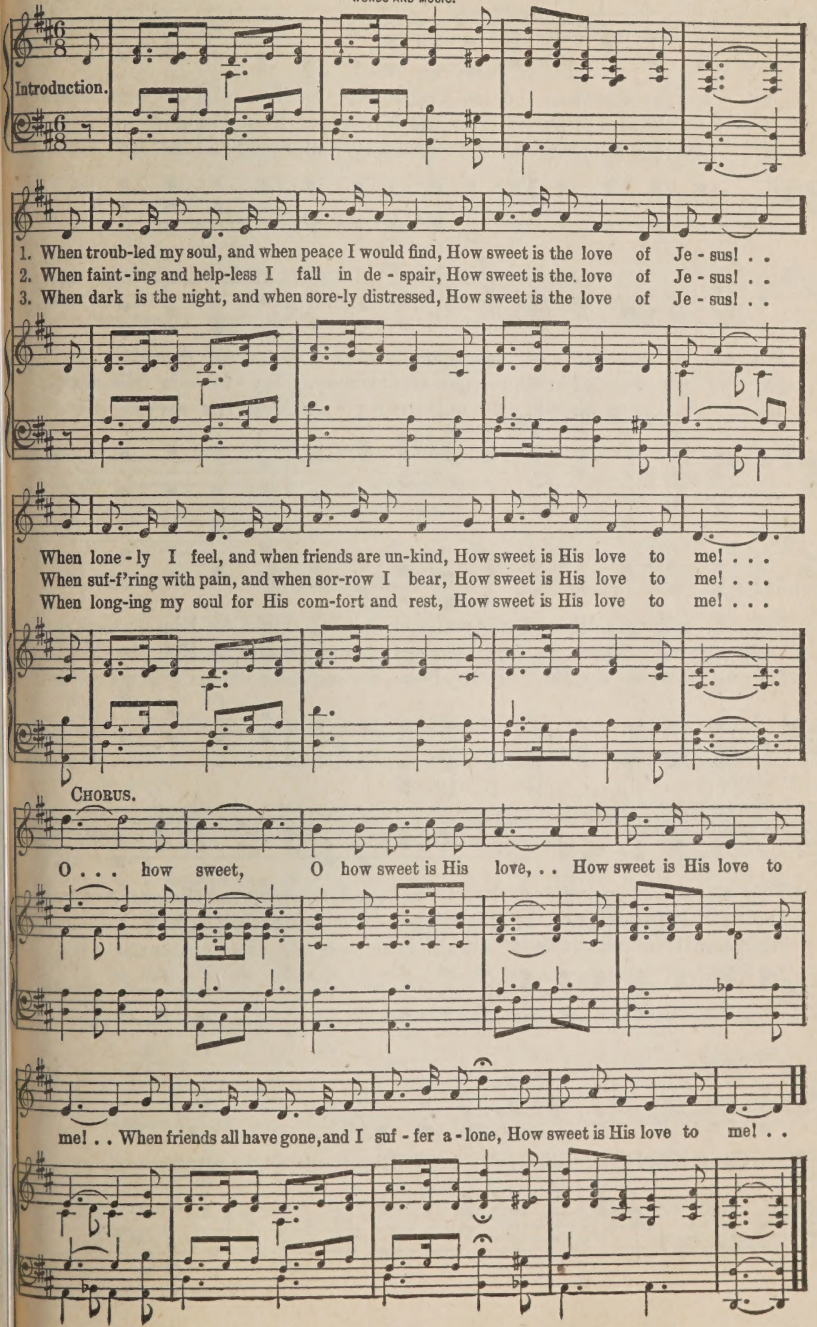
No. 195. Sometime, Somewhere.

Mrs. Ophelia G. Adams. COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER. Charlie D. Tillman.

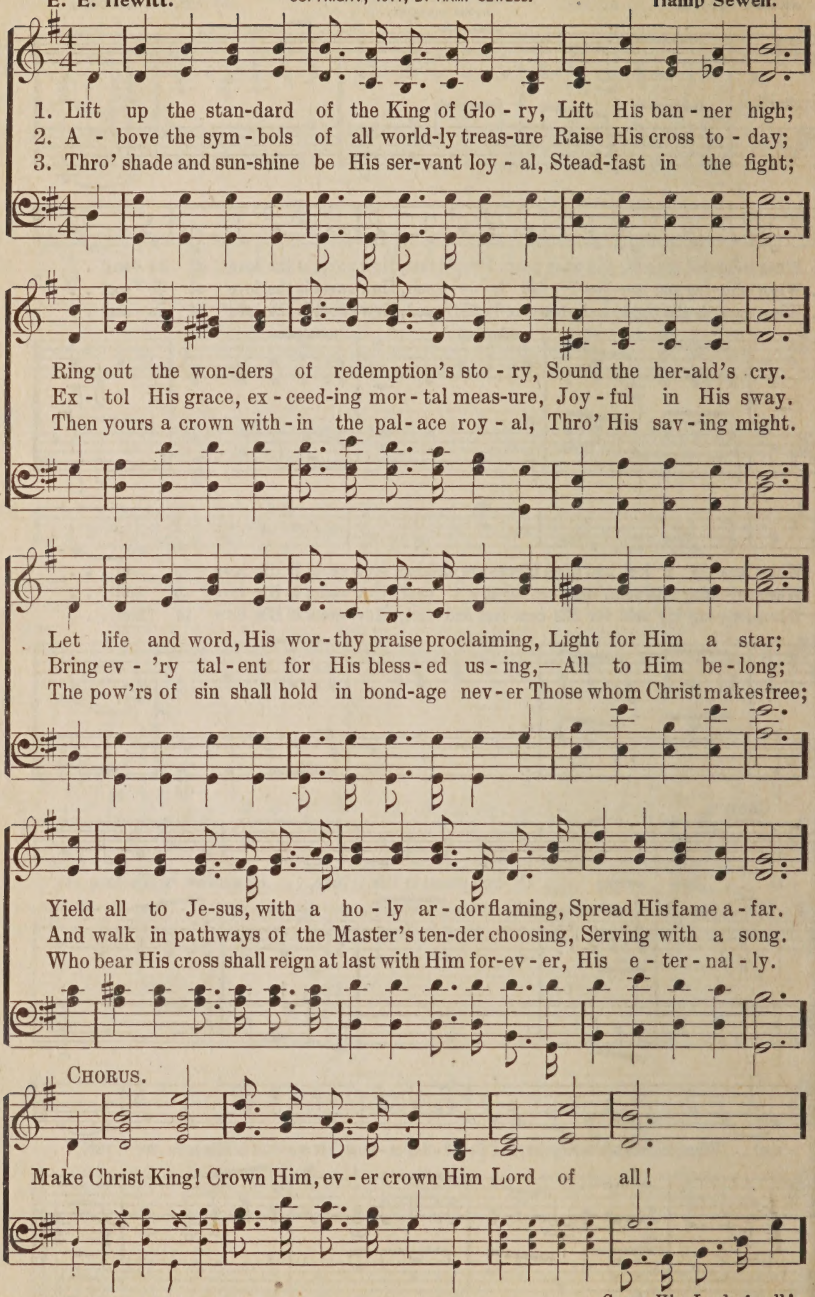

Introduction.
rit.
DUET or SOLO.
1. Un-an-swered yet? The prayer your lips have pleaded In ag - o - ny of heart these man-y
2. Un-an-swered yet? Tho' when you first pre-sent - ed This one pe - ti - tion at the Fa-ther's
3. Un-an-swered yet? Nay, do not say un - grant-ed; Per-haps your part is not yet whol - ly
4. Un-an-swered yet? Faith can-not be un - an-swered; Her feet were firm - ly plant-ed on the
years? Does faith be - gin to fail, is hope de - part - ing, And think you all in
throne, It seemed you could not wait the time of ask - ing, So ur - gent was your
done; The work be-gan when first your prayer was ut - tered, And God will fin - ish
Rock; A - mid the wild-est storm prayer stands un-daunt-ed, Nor quails be - fore the
vain those falling tears? Say not the Fa - ther hath not heard your prayer; You shall have your de-
heart to make it known. Tho' years have passed since then, do not de - spair; The Lord will an-swer
what He has be - gun. If you will keep the in-cense burn-ing there; His glo - ry you shall
loud-est thun-der shock; She knows Om-nip - o-tence has heard her prayer, And cries, "It shall be
rit. ad lib.
sire, some - time, some-where, You shall have your de - sire, some - time, some-where.
you, some - time, some-where, The Lord will an - swer you, some - time, some-where.
see, some - time, some-where, His glo - ry you shall see, some - time, some-where.
done, some - time, some-where," And cries, "It shall be done, some - time, some-where."

No. 196. How Sweet is His Love.

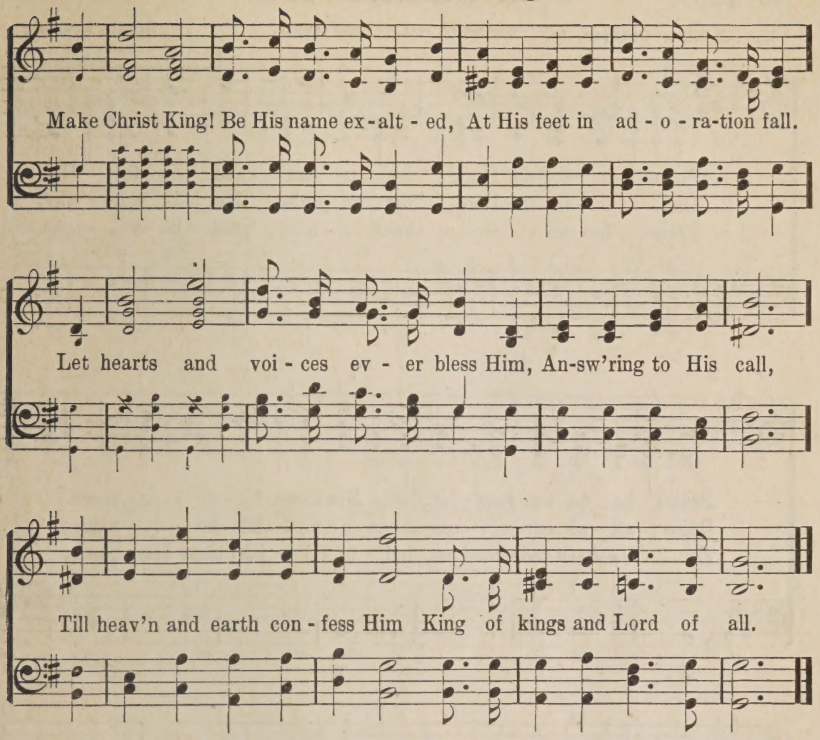
James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. Excell.


Introduction.
1. When troub-led my soul, and when peace I would find, How sweet is the love of Je - sus! . .
2. When faint-ing and help-less I fall in de - spair, How sweet is the love of Je - sus! . .
3. When dark is the night, and when sore-ly distressed, How sweet is the love of Je - sus! . .
When lone-ly I feel, and when friends are un-kind, How sweet is His love to me! . . .
When suf-f'ring with pain, and when sor-row I bear, How sweet is His love to me! . . .
When long-ing my soul for His com-fort and rest, How sweet is His love to me! . . .
CHORUS.
O . . . how sweet, O how sweet is His love, . . How sweet is His love to
me! . . When friends all have gone, and I suf - fer a - lone, How sweet is His love to me! . .

No. 197. Make Christ King.

E. E. Hewitt. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HAMP SEWELL. Hamp Sewell.

1. Lift up the stan-dard of the King of Glo - ry, Lift His ban - ner high;
2. A - bove the sym - bols of all world-ly treas-ure Raise His cross to - day;
3. Thro' shade and sun-shine be His ser-vant loy - al, Stead-fast in the fight;
Ring out the won-ders of redemption's sto - ry, Sound the her-ald's cry.
Ex - tol His grace, ex - ceed-ing mor - tal meas-ure, Joy - ful in His sway.
Then yours a crown with - in the pal - ace roy - al, Thro' His sav - ing might.
Let life and word, His wor - thy praise proclaiming, Light for Him a star;
Bring ev - 'ry tal - ent for His bless - ed us - ing,—All to Him be - long;
The pow'rs of sin shall hold in bond-age nev - er Those whom Christ makes free;
Yield all to Je-sus, with a ho - ly ar - dor flaming, Spread His fame a - far.
And walk in pathways of the Master's ten-der choosing, Serving with a song.
Who bear His cross shall reign at last with Him for-ev - er, His e - ter - nal - ly.
CHORUS.
Make Christ King! Crown Him, ev - er crown Him Lord of all!
Crown Him Lord of all!

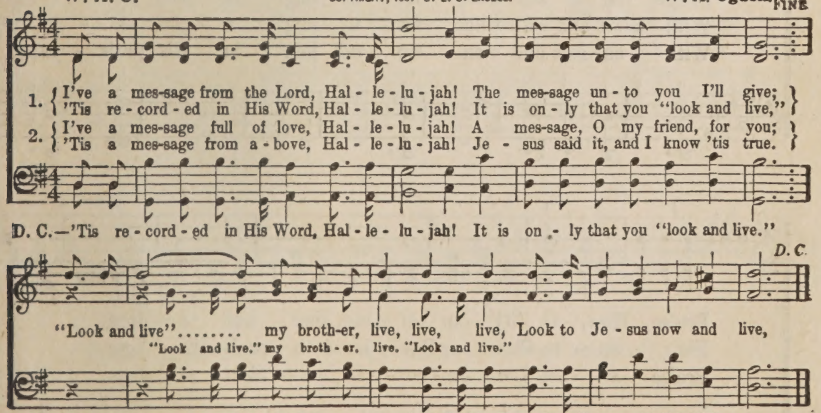
Make Christ King.


Make Christ King! Be His name ex-alt - ed, At His feet in ad - o - ra-tion fall.
Let hearts and voi - ces ev - er bless Him, An-sw'ring to His call,
Till heav'n and earth con - fess Him King of kings and Lord of all.

No. 198. Look and Live.

W. A. O.

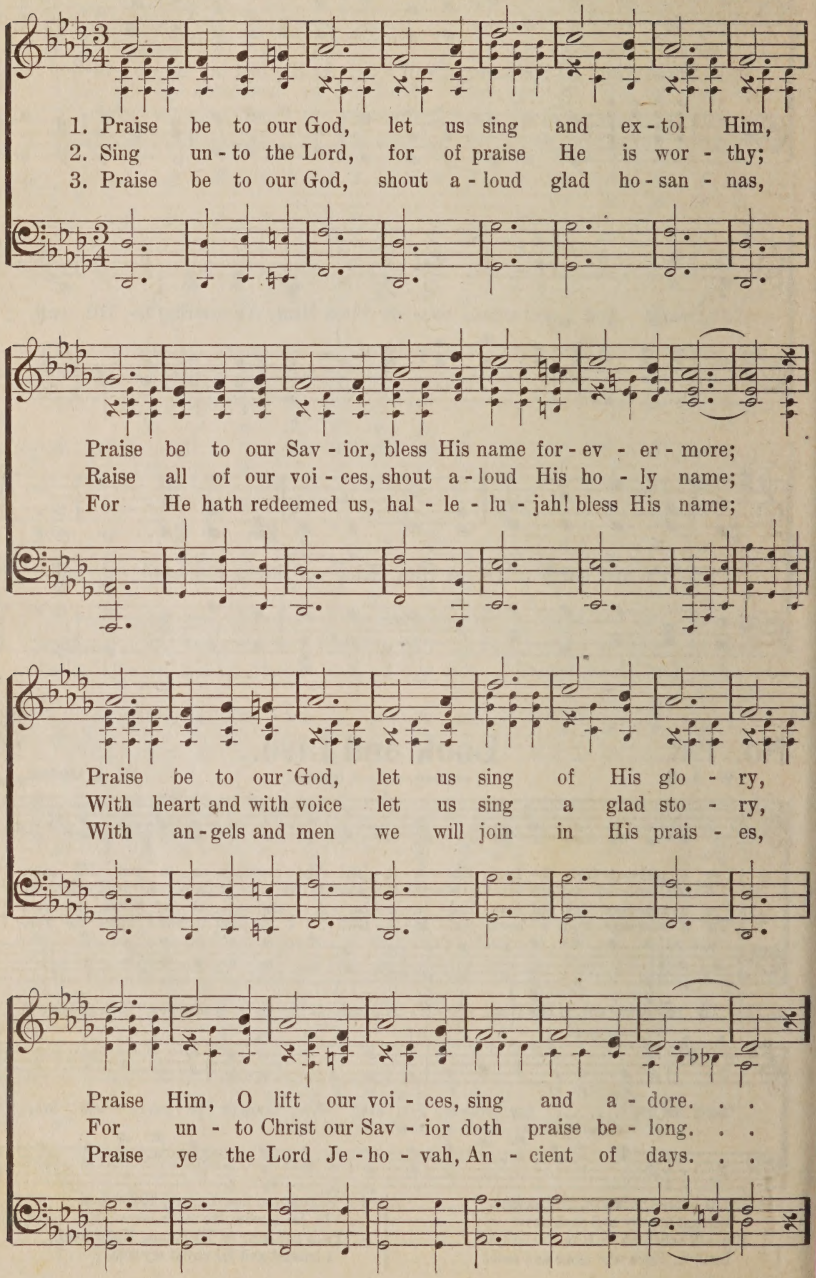
COPYRIGHT, 1887 BY E. O. EXCELL.

W. A. Ogden.

FINE
1. I've a mes-sage from the Lord, Hal - le - lu - jah! The mes-sage un - to you I'll give;
'Tis re - cord - ed in His Word, Hal - le - lu - jah! It is on - ly that you "look and live,"
2. I've a mes-sage full of love, Hal - le - lu - jah! A mes-sage, O my friend, for you;
'Tis a mes-sage from a - bove, Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus said it, and I know 'tis true.
D. C.—'Tis re - cord - ed in His Word, Hal - le - lu - jah! It is on - ly that you "look and live."
D.C.
"Look and live"..... my broth-er, live, live, live, Look to Je - sus now and live,
"Look and live," my broth - er, live, "Look and live."

3 Life is offered unto you, Hallelujah!
Eternal life thy soul shall have;
If you'll only look to Him, Hallelujah!
Look to Jesus who alone can save.

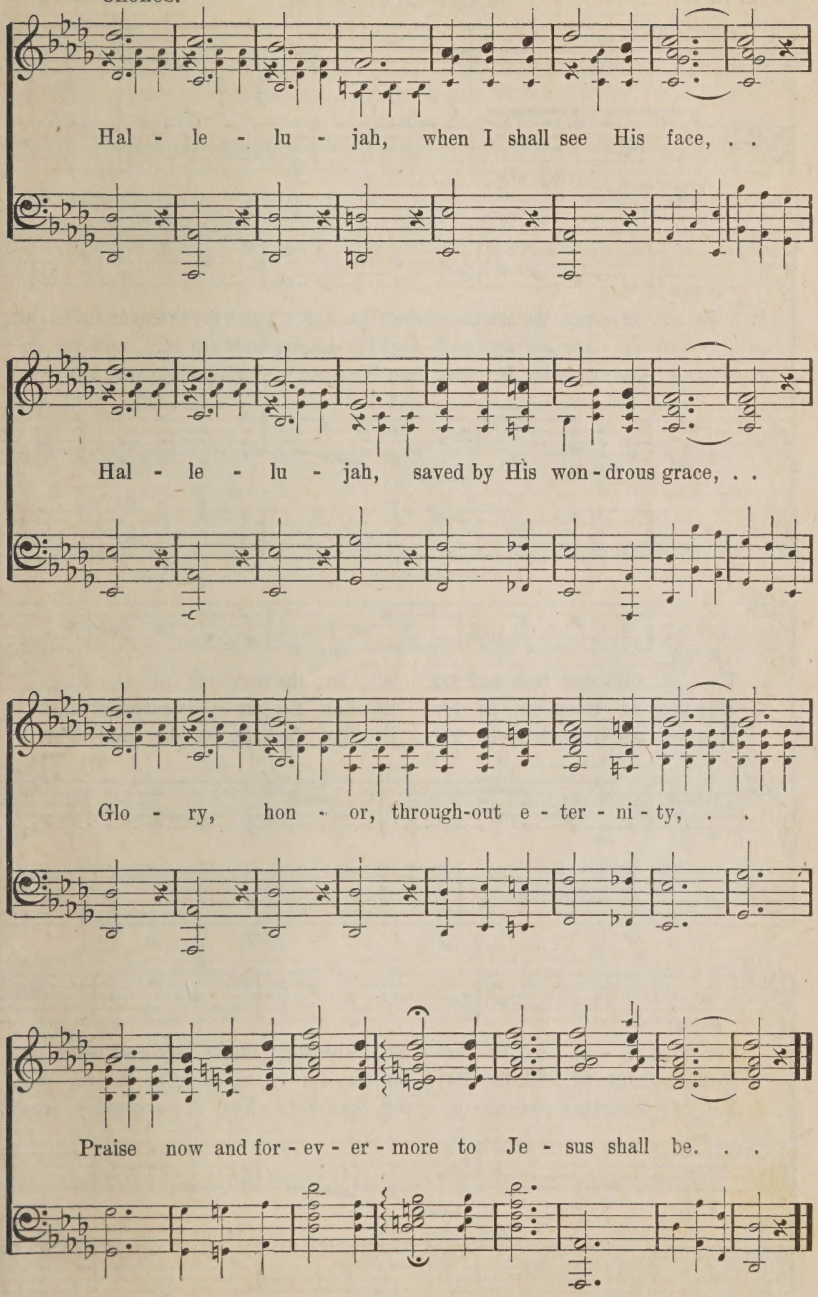
4 I will tell you how I came, Hallelujah!
To Jesus when He made me whole:
'Twas believing on His name, Hallelujah!
I trusted and He saved my soul.

No 199. The Hallelujah Song.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HAMP SEWELL. Hamp Sewell.

1. Praise be to our God, let us sing and ex - tol Him,
2. Sing un - to the Lord, for of praise He is wor - thy;
3. Praise be to our God, shout a - loud glad ho - san - nas,
Praise be to our Sav - ior, bless His name for - ev - er - more;
Raise all of our voi - ces, shout a - loud His ho - ly name;
For He hath redeemed us, hal - le - lu - jah! bless His name;
Praise be to our God, let us sing of His glo - ry,
With heart and with voice let us sing a glad sto - ry,
With an - gels and men we will join in His prais - es,
Praise Him, O lift our voi - ces, sing and a - dore. . .
For un - to Christ our Sav - ior doth praise be - long. . .
Praise ye the Lord Je - ho - vah, An - cient of days. . .

The Hallelujah Song.

CHORUS.

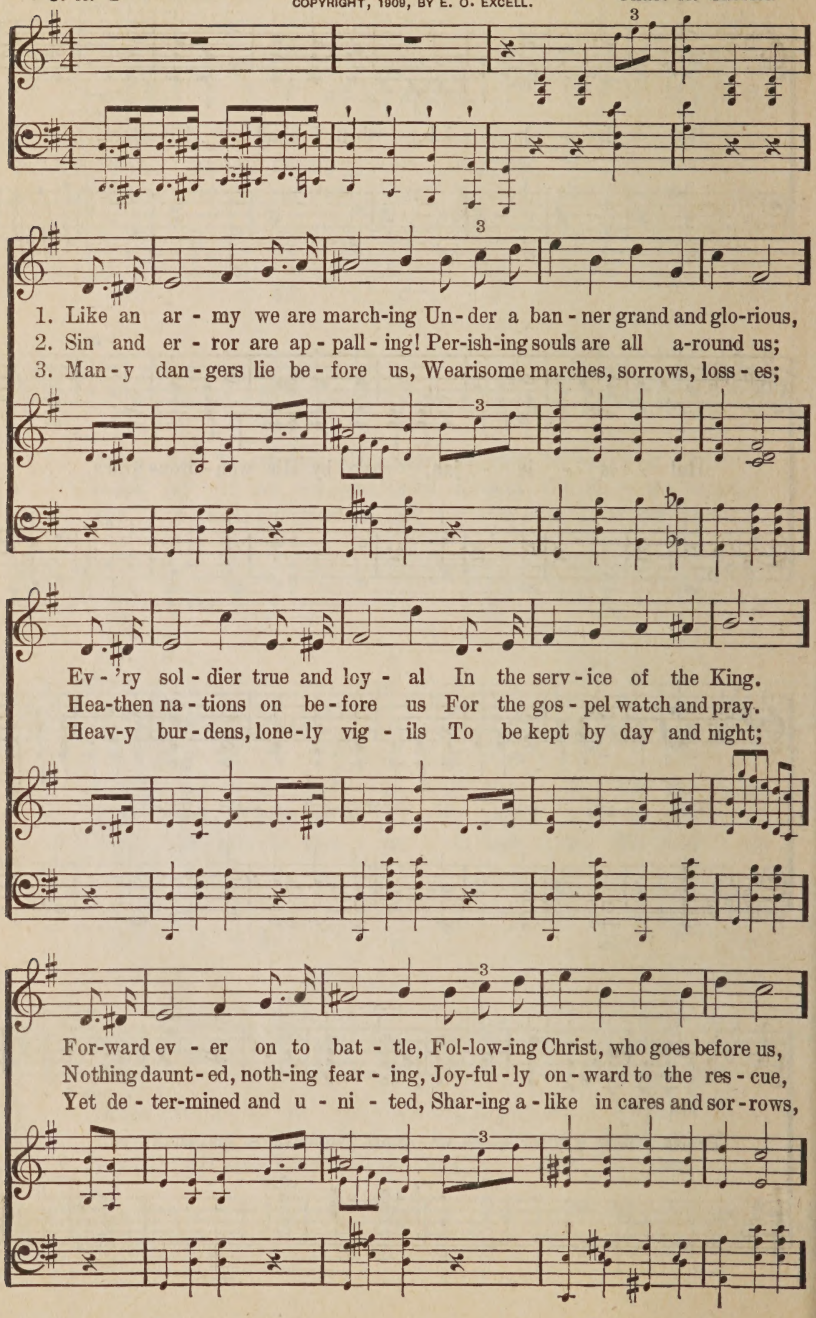

Hal - le - lu - jah, when I shall see His face, . .
Hal - le - lu - jah, saved by His won - drous grace, . .
Glo - ry, hon - or, through-out e - ter - ni - ty, . .
Praise now and for - ev - er - more to Je - sus shall be. . .

No. 200. The Tramp of the Host.

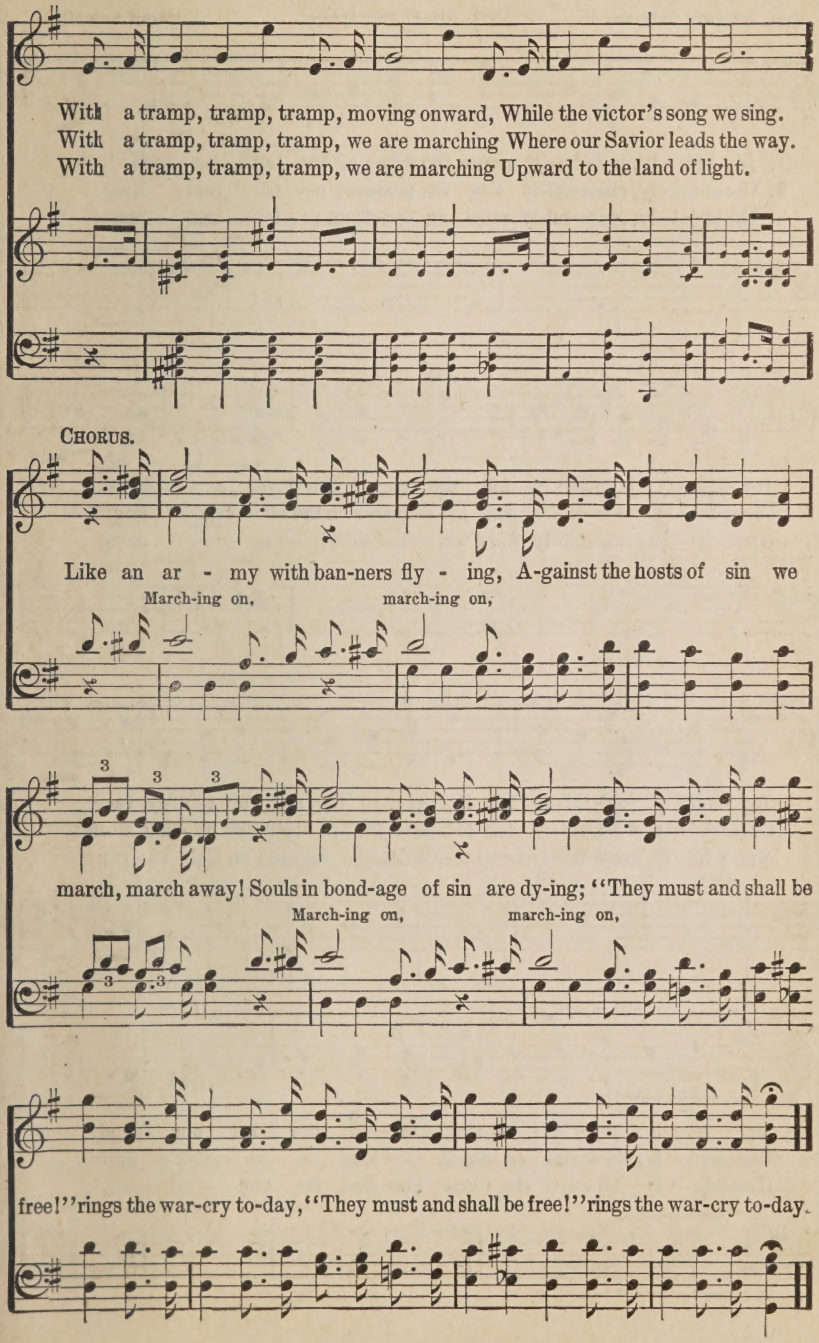
C. H. G

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

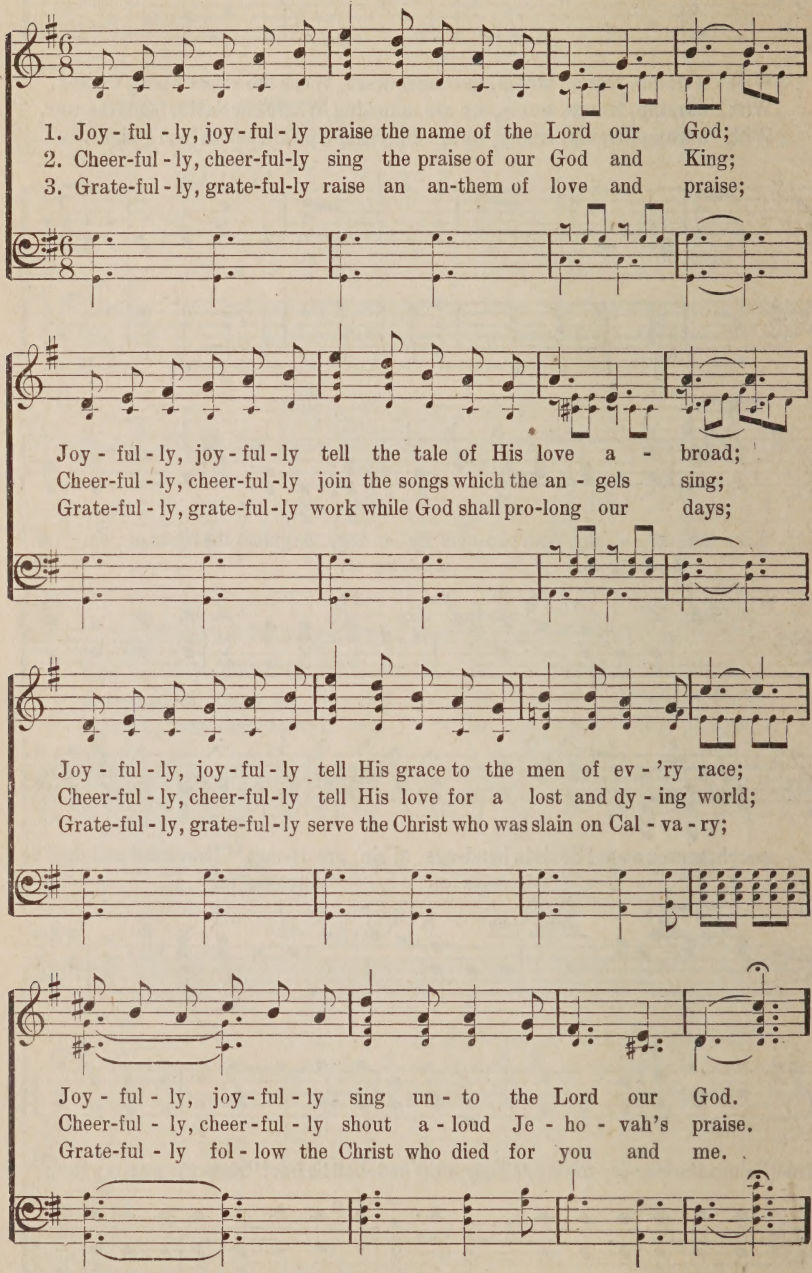

1. Like an ar - my we are march-ing Un - der a ban - ner grand and glo-rious,
2. Sin and er - ror are ap - pall - ing! Per-ish-ing souls are all a-round us;
3. Man - y dan - gers lie be - fore us, Wearisome marches, sorrows, loss - es;
Ev - 'ry sol - dier true and loy - al In the serv - ice of the King.
Hea-then na - tions on be - fore us For the gos - pel watch and pray.
Heav-y bur - dens, lone - ly vig - ils To be kept by day and night;
For-ward ev - er on to bat - tle, Fol-low-ing Christ, who goes before us,
Nothing daunt - ed, noth-ing fear - ing, Joy-ful - ly on - ward to the res - cue,
Yet de - ter-mined and u - ni - ted, Shar-ing a - like in cares and sor - rows,

The Tramp of the Host.


With a tramp, tramp, tramp, moving onward, While the victor's song we sing.
With a tramp, tramp, tramp, we are marching Where our Savior leads the way.
With a tramp, tramp, tramp, we are marching Upward to the land of light.
CHORUS.
Like an ar - my with ban-ners fly - ing, A-gainst the hosts of sin we
March-ing on, march-ing on,
march, march away! Souls in bond-age of sin are dy-ing; "They must and shall be
March-ing on, march-ing on,
free!" rings the war-cry to-day, "They must and shall be free!" rings the war-cry to-day.

No. 201. Praise Him, Praise Him.

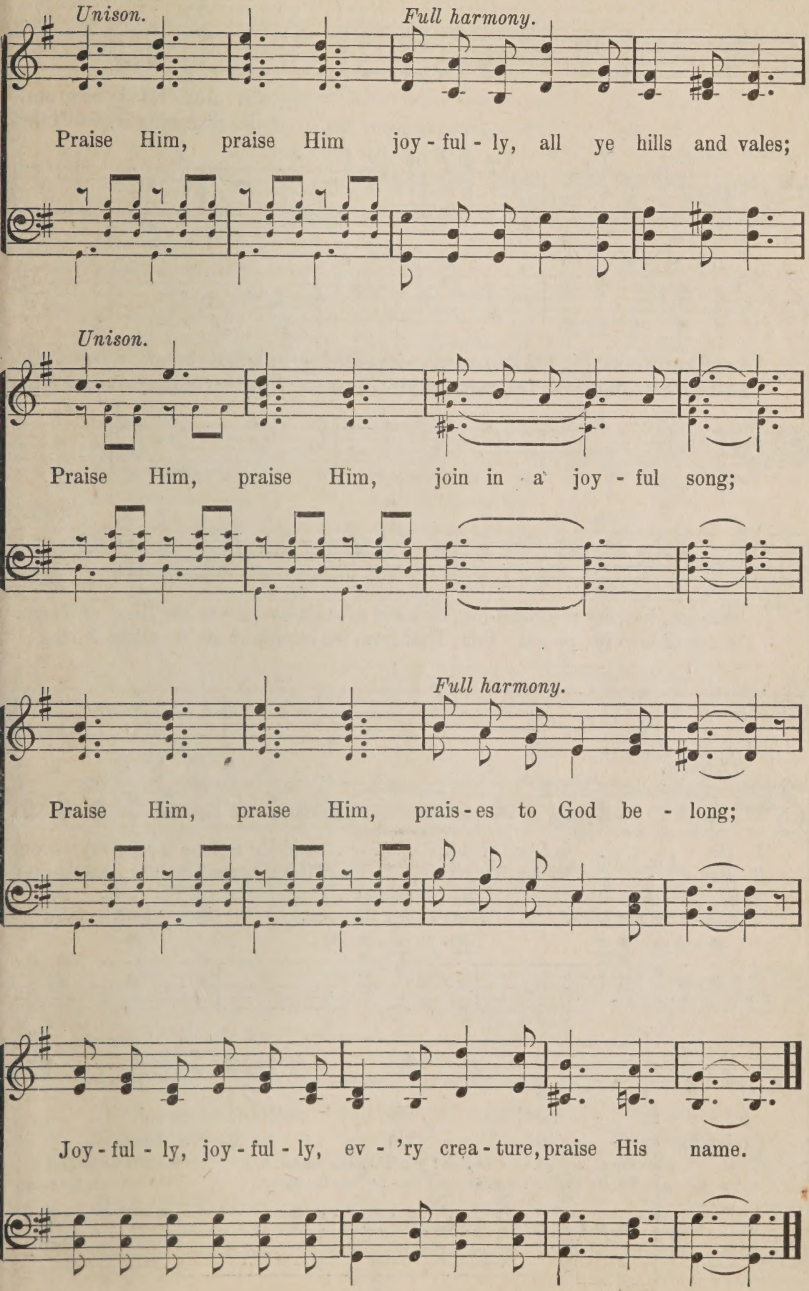
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HAMP SEWELL. Hamp Sewell.


1. Joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly praise the name of the Lord our God;
2. Cheer-ful - ly, cheer-ful-ly sing the praise of our God and King;
3. Grate-ful - ly, grate-ful-ly raise an an-them of love and praise;
Joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly tell the tale of His love a - broad;
Cheer-ful - ly, cheer-ful - ly join the songs which the an - gels sing;
Grate-ful - ly, grate-ful - ly work while God shall pro-long our days;
Joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly tell His grace to the men of ev - 'ry race;
Cheer-ful - ly, cheer-ful-ly tell His love for a lost and dy - ing world;
Grate-ful - ly, grate-ful - ly serve the Christ who was slain on Cal - va - ry;
Joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly sing un - to the Lord our God.
Cheer-ful - ly, cheer - ful - ly shout a - loud Je - ho - vah's praise.
Grate-ful - ly fol - low the Christ who died for you and me.

Praise Him, Praise Him.

CHORUS.

Unison. *Full harmony.*

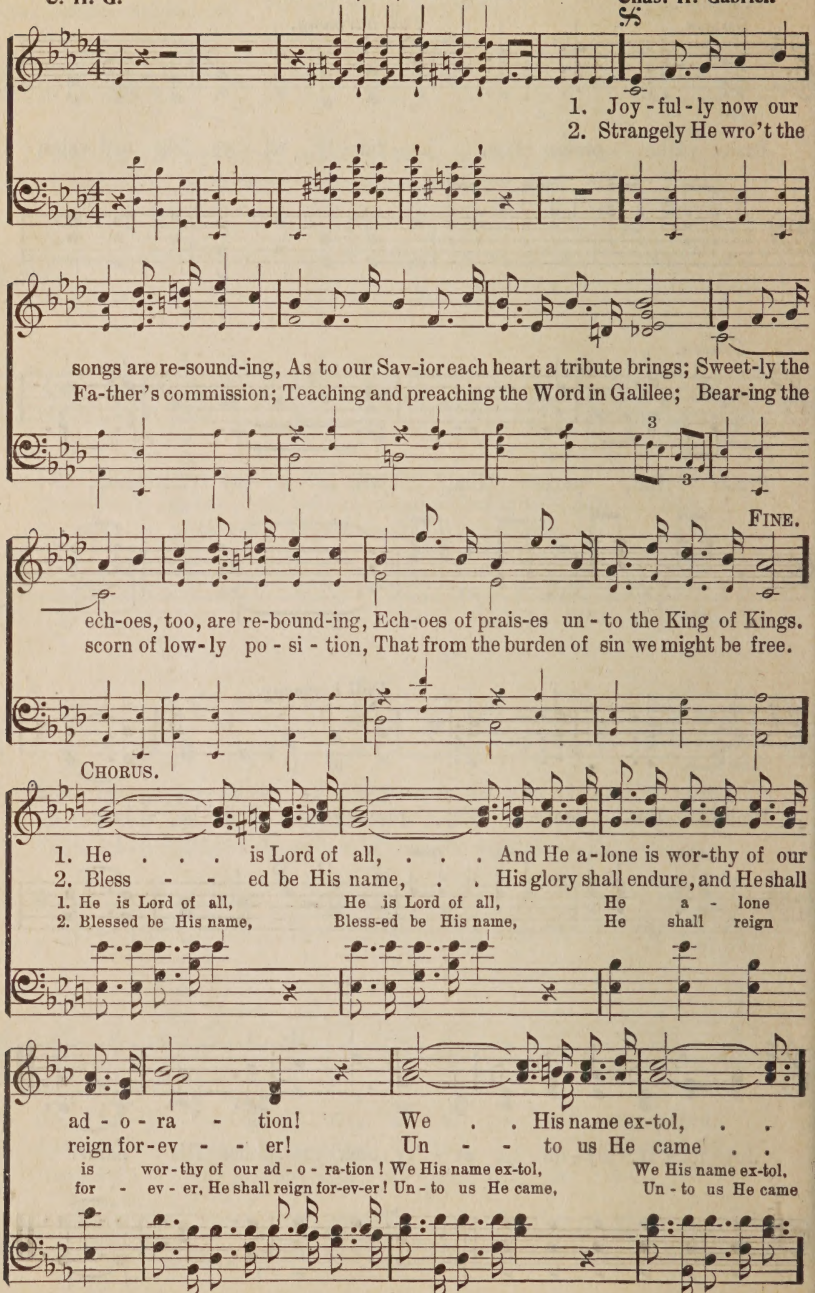

Praise Him, praise Him joy - ful - ly, all ye hills and vales;
Unison.
Praise Him, praise Him, join in a joy - ful song;
Full harmony.
Praise Him, praise Him, prais - es to God be - long;
Joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly, ev - 'ry crea - ture, praise His name.

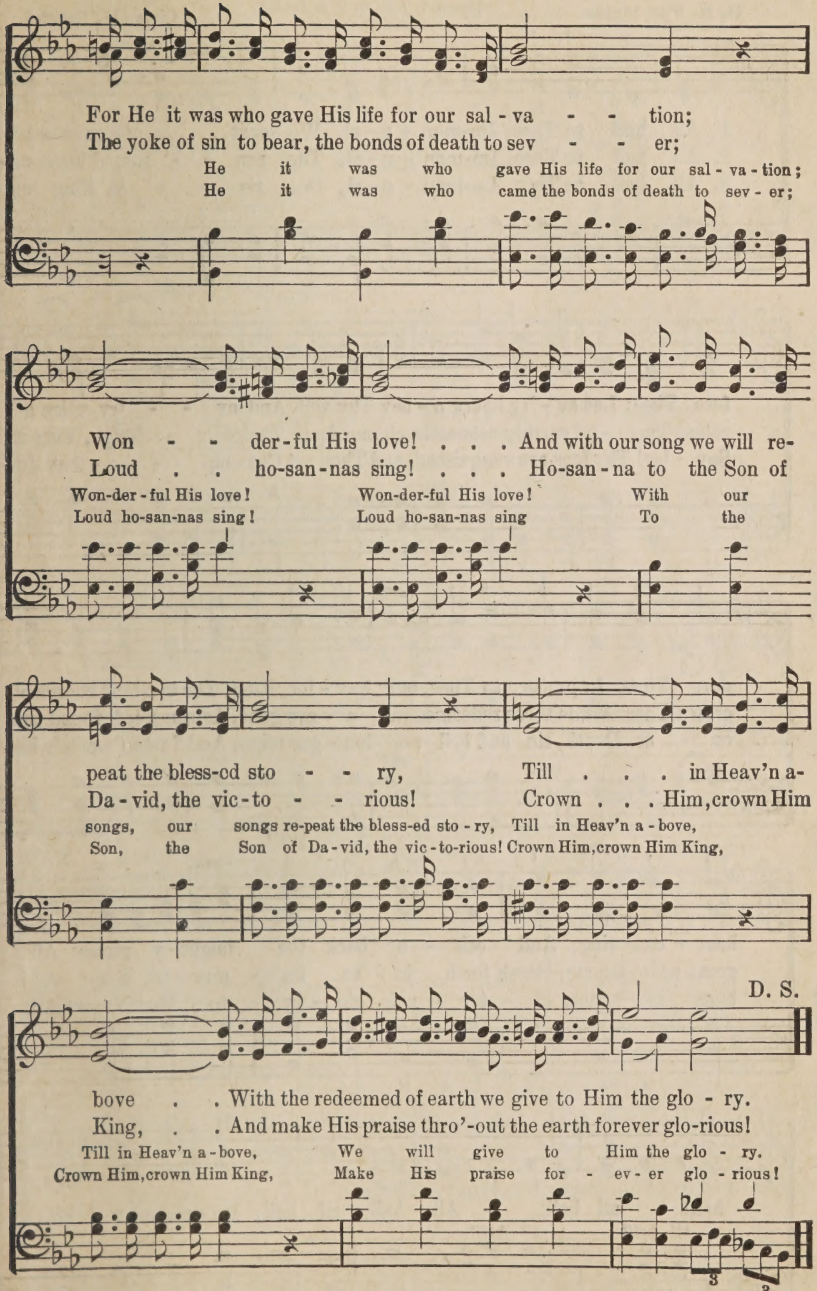
No. 202.

The King of Kings.

C. H. G.

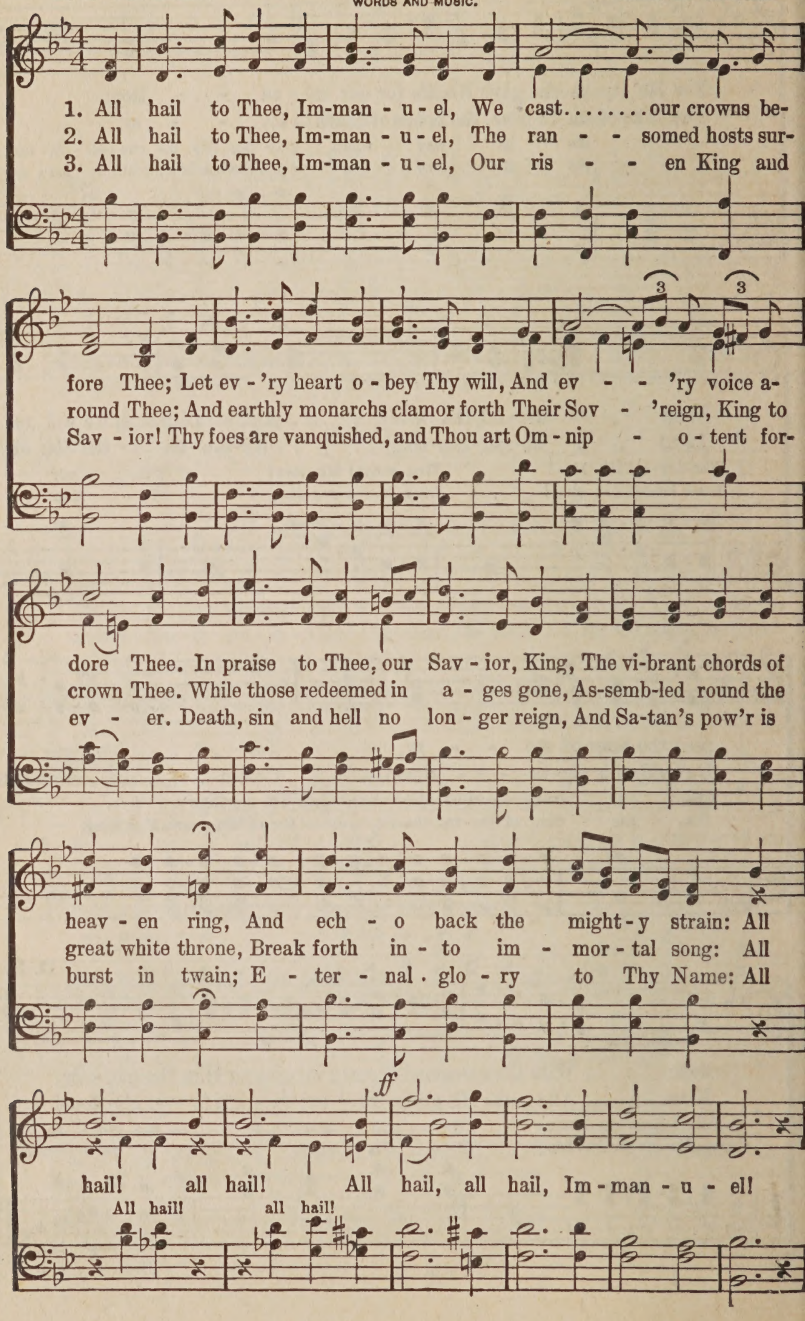
COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Joy - ful - ly now our
2. Strangely He wro't the
songs are re-sound-ing, As to our Sav-ior each heart a tribute brings; Sweet-ly the
Fa-ther's commission; Teaching and preaching the Word in Galilee; Bear-ing the
FINE.
ech-oes, too, are re-bound-ing, Ech-oes of prais-es un - to the King of Kings.
scorn of low-ly po - si - tion, That from the burden of sin we might be free.
CHORUS.
1. He . . . is Lord of all, . . . And He a-lone is wor-thy of our
2. Bless - - ed be His name, . . His glory shall endure, and He shall
1. He is Lord of all, He is Lord of all, He a - lone
2. Blessed be His name, Bless-ed be His name, He shall reign
ad - o - ra - tion! We . . His name ex-tol, . .
reign for-ev - - er! Un - - to us He came . .
is wor-thy of our ad - o - ra-tion! We His name ex-tol, We His name ex-tol,
for - ev - er, He shall reign for-ev-er! Un - to us He came, Un - to us He came

The King of Kings.

For He it was who gave His life for our sal - va - - tion;
The yoke of sin to bear, the bonds of death to sev - - er;
He it was who gave His life for our sal - va - tion;
He it was who came the bonds of death to sev - er;
Won - - der - ful His love! . . . And with our song we will re-
Loud . . ho-san-nas sing! . . . Ho-san-na to the Son of
Won-der-ful His love! Won-der-ful His love! With our
Loud ho-san-nas sing! Loud ho-san-nas sing To the
peat the bless-ed sto - - ry, Till . . . in Heav'n a-
Da - vid, the vic - to - - rious! Crown . . . Him, crown Him
songs, our songs re-peat the bless-ed sto - ry, Till in Heav'n a - bove,
Son, the Son of Da - vid, the vic - to-rious! Crown Him, crown Him King,
D. S.
bove . . With the redeemed of earth we give to Him the glo - ry.
King, . . And make His praise thro'-out the earth forever glo-rious!
Till in Heav'n a - bove, We will give to Him the glo - ry.
Crown Him, crown Him King, Make His praise for - ev - er glo - rious!
3
3

No. 203. All Hail, Immanuel!

D. R. Van Sickle. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. All hail to Thee, Im-man - u - el, We cast.....our crowns be-
2. All hail to Thee, Im-man - u - el, The ran - - somed hosts sur-
3. All hail to Thee, Im-man - u - el, Our ris - - en King and
fore Thee; Let ev - 'ry heart o - bey Thy will, And ev - - 'ry voice a-
round Thee; And earthly monarchs clamor forth Their Sov - 'reign, King to
Sav - ior! Thy foes are vanquished, and Thou art Om - nip - o - tent for-
dore Thee. In praise to Thee, our Sav - ior, King, The vi-brant chords of
crown Thee. While those redeemed in a - ges gone, As-semb-led round the
ev - er. Death, sin and hell no lon - ger reign, And Sa-tan's pow'r is
heav - en ring, And ech - o back the might - y strain: All
great white throne, Break forth in - to im - mor - tal song: All
burst in twain; E - ter - nal . glo - ry to Thy Name: All
ff
hail! all hail! All hail, all hail, Im - man - u - el!
All hail! all hail!

All Hail, Immanuel!

CHORUS.

Hail, ... Im-man-u-el, Im-man-u-el! Hail, ... Hail!

Hail to the King we love so well, Hail, Im - man - u - el! Hail to the King we love so well,

Im-man-u-el, Im-man-u-el!

Hail, Im - man - u - el! Glo - ry and hon - or and maj - es - ty,

Glo - - - ry and maj - es - ty,

Wis-dom and pow-er be un - to Thee, Now and ev - er - more!

Wis - - - dom be un - to Thee,

Hail, ... Im-man-u-el, Im-man-u-el! Hail, ... Hail!

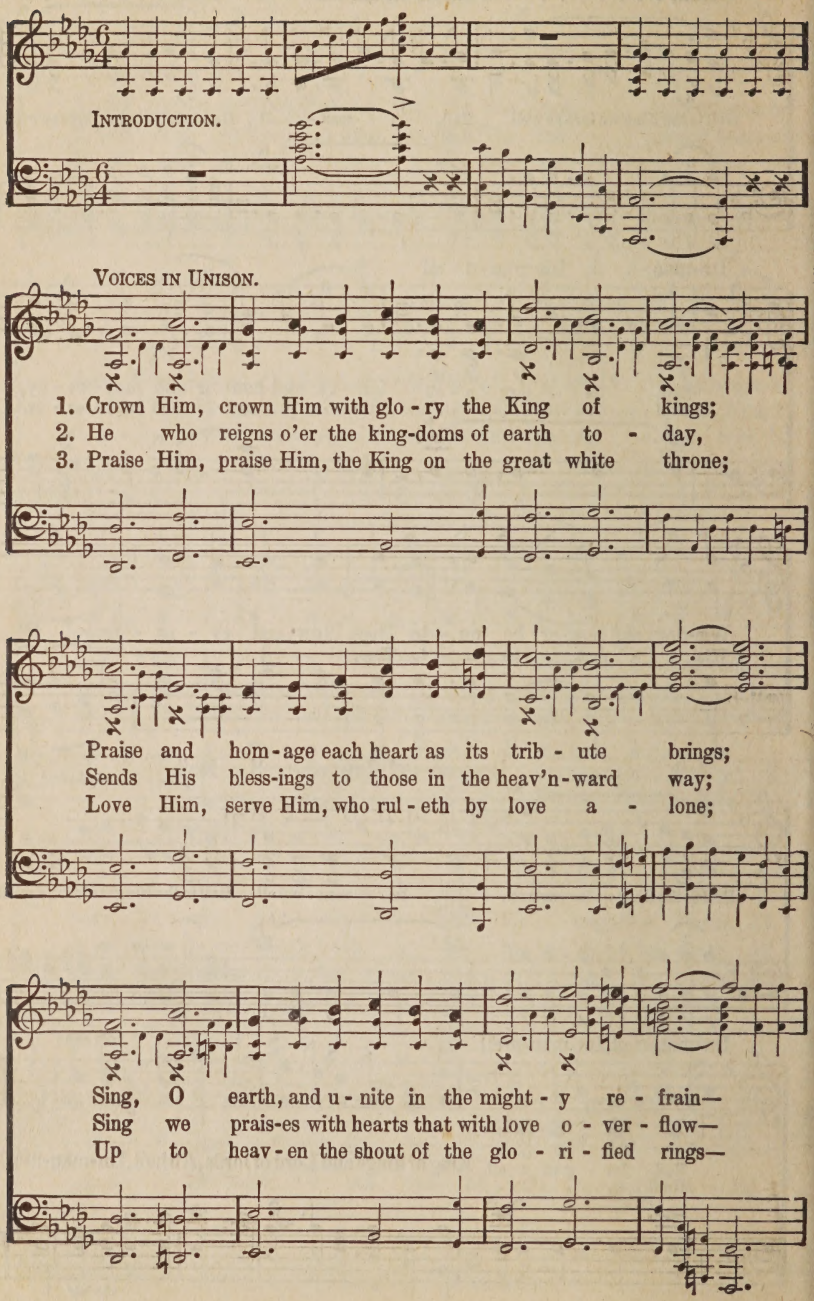
Hail to the King we love so well, Hail, Im - man - u - el! Hail to the King we love so well,

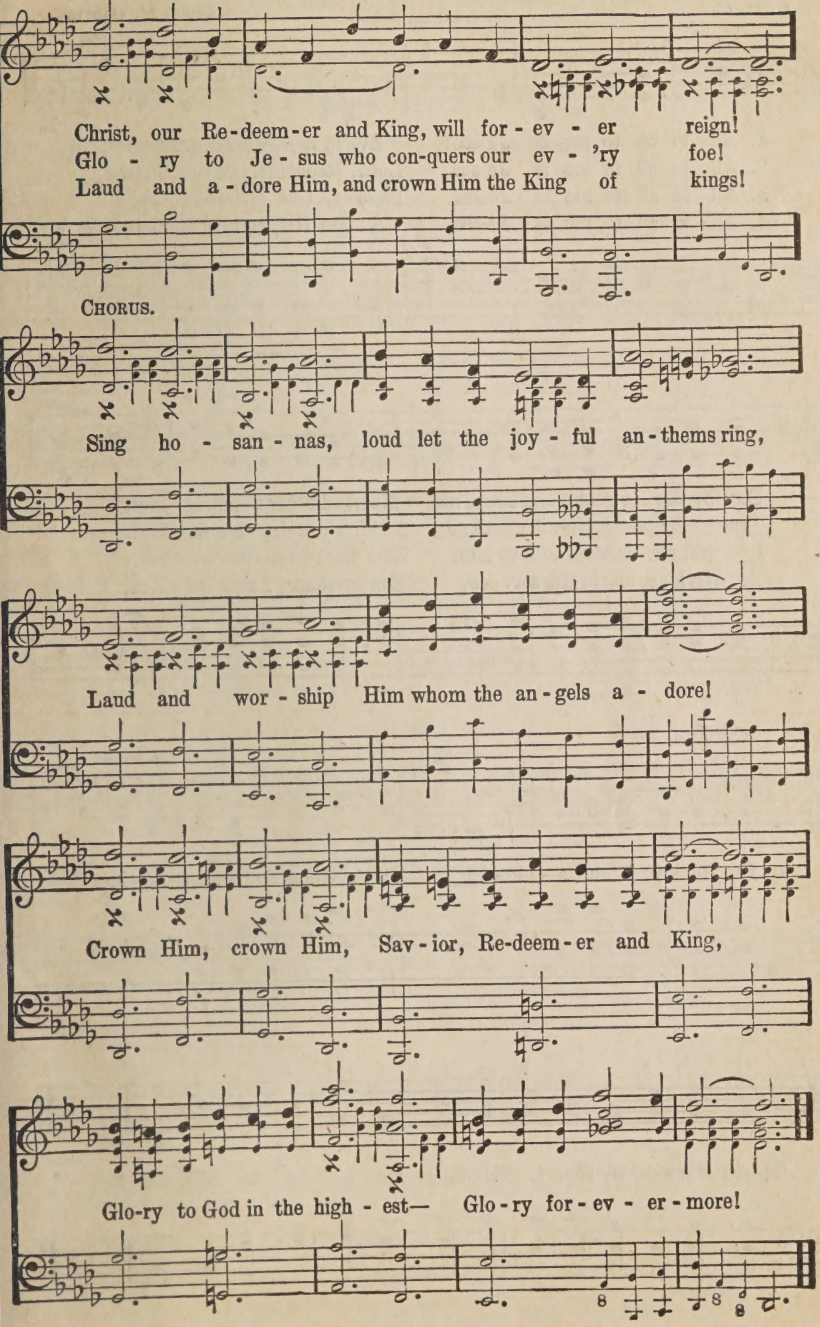
Im-man-u-el, Im-man-u-el!

Hail, Im - man - u - el! King of kings and Lord of lords, All hail, Im-man-u-el!

No. 204. Crown Him King of Kings.

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.

E. E. Rexford. WORDS AND MUSIC. DeLoss Smith.

INTRODUCTION.
VOICES IN UNISON.
1. Crown Him, crown Him with glo - ry the King of kings;
2. He who reigns o'er the king-doms of earth to - day,
3. Praise Him, praise Him, the King on the great white throne;
Praise and hom-age each heart as its trib - ute brings;
Sends His bless-ings to those in the heav'n-ward way;
Love Him, serve Him, who rul - eth by love a - lone;
Sing, O earth, and u - nite in the might - y re - frain—
Sing we prais-es with hearts that with love o - ver - flow—
Up to heav-en the shout of the glo - ri - fied rings—

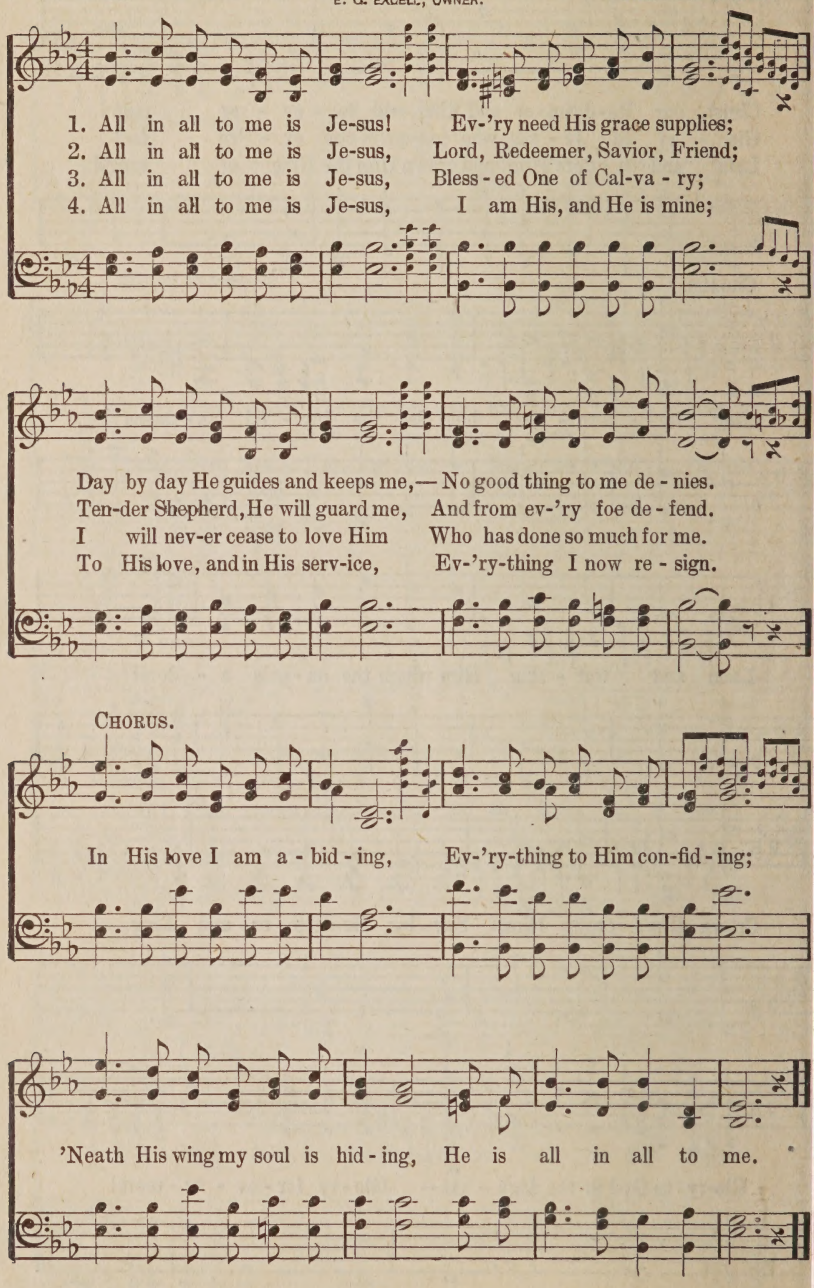
Crown Him King of Kings.

Christ, our Re-deem-er and King, will for-ev-er reign!
Glo-ry to Je-sus who con-quers our ev-'ry foe!
Laud and a-dore Him, and crown Him the King of kings!
CHORUS.
Sing ho-san-nas, loud let the joy-ful an-thems ring,
Laud and wor-ship Him whom the an-gels a-dore!
Crown Him, crown Him, Sav-ior, Re-deem-er and King,
Glo-ry to God in the high-est— Glo-ry for-ev-er-more!

No. 205. All in All to Me.

C. H. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

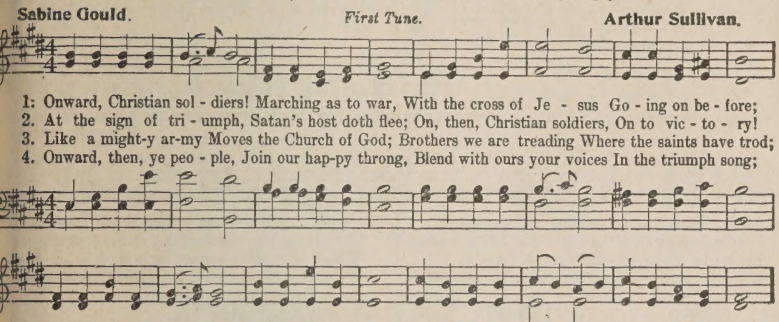
Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. All in all to me is Je-sus! Ev-'ry need His grace supplies;
2. All in all to me is Je-sus, Lord, Redeemer, Savior, Friend;
3. All in all to me is Je-sus, Bless-ed One of Cal-va-ry;
4. All in all to me is Je-sus, I am His, and He is mine;
Day by day He guides and keeps me,— No good thing to me de-nies.
Ten-der Shepherd, He will guard me, And from ev-'ry foe de-fend.
I will nev-er cease to love Him Who has done so much for me.
To His love, and in His serv-ice, Ev-'ry-thing I now re-sign.
CHORUS.
In His love I am a-bid-ing, Ev-'ry-thing to Him con-fid-ing;
'Neath His wing my soul is hid-ing, He is all in all to me.

Devotional Hymns.

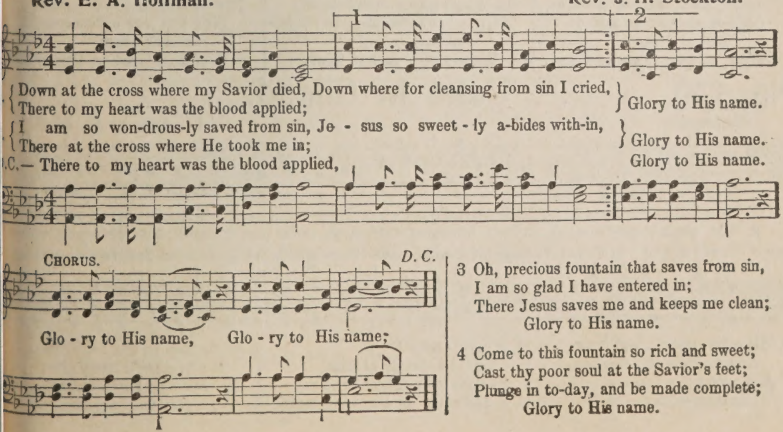
No. 206. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Sabine Gould. *First Tune.* Arthur Sullivan.


1: Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore;
2. At the sign of tri - umph, Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian soldiers, On to vic - to - ry!
3. Like a might-y ar-my Moves the Church of God; Brothers we are treading Where the saints have trod;
4. Onward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your voices In the triumph song;
Christ the roy-al Mas - ter, Leads against the foe; For-ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban-ner go!
Hell's foun-da-tions quiv - er At the shout of praise, Brothers, lift your voic-es, Loud your anthems raise.
We are not di - vid - ed; All one bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
Glo - ry, laud and hon - or Un - to Christ, the King, This thro' countless a - ges Men and angels sing.
REFRAIN.
Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be-fore.

No. 207. Glory to His Name.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. Rev. J. H. Stockton.

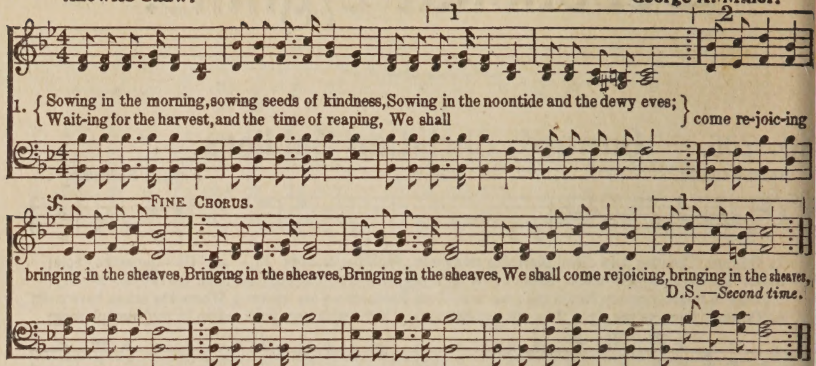

1
2
Down at the cross where my Savior died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried,
There to my heart was the blood applied;
Glory to His name.
I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet - ly a-bides with-in,
There at the cross where He took me in;
Glory to His name.
Glory to His name.
C.— There to my heart was the blood applied,
CHORUS.
D. C.
Glo - ry to His name, Glo - ry to His name;

3 Oh, precious fountain that saves from sin,
I am so glad I have entered in;
There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean;
Glory to His name.

4 Come to this fountain so rich and sweet;
Cast thy poor soul at the Savior's feet;
Plunge in to-day, and be made complete;
Glory to His name.

No. 208. Bringing in the Sheaves.

Knowles Shaw. George A. Minor.

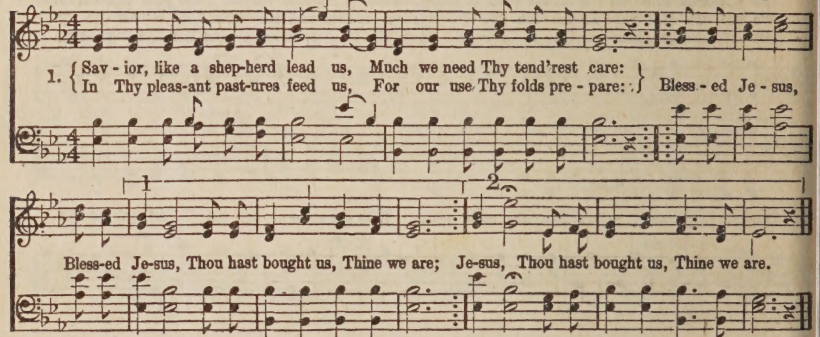

1
2
1. Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness, Sowing in the noontide and the dewy eves;
Wait-ing for the harvest, and the time of reaping, We shall come re-joic-ing
FINE. CHORUS.
bringing in the sheaves, Bringing in the sheaves, Bringing in the sheaves, We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves,
D.S.—Second time.

2 Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows,
Fearing neither clouds nor winter's chilling breeze;
By and by the harvest and the labor ended,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

3 Go then, ever weeping, sowing for the Master,
Though the loss sustained our spirit often grieves;
When our weeping's over, He will bid us welcome,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

No. 209. Savior, Like a Shepherd.

Dorothy A. Thrupp. William B. Bradbury.


1. Sav - ior, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy tend'rest care:
In Thy pleas-ant past-ures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre - pare:
Bless - ed Je - sus,
1
2
Bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are; Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.

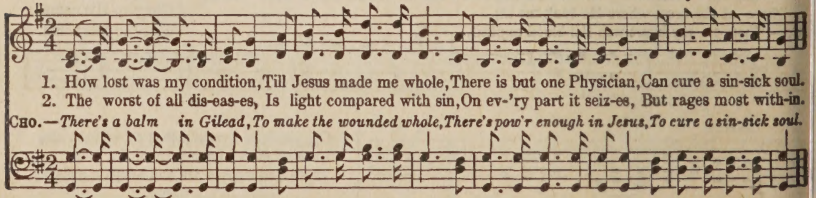
2 We are Thine; do Thou befriend us,
Be the Guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray:
Blessed Jesus,
Hear, oh, hear us when we pray.

3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be,
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free
Blessed Jesus,
We will early turn to Thee.

4 Early let us seek Thy favor,
Early let us do Thy will;
Blessed Lord and only Savior,
With Thy love our bosoms fill:
Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

No. 210. Balm In Gilead.

Unknown. Arr. by E. O. E.


1. How lost was my condition, Till Jesus made me whole, There is but one Physician, Can cure a sin-sick soul.
2. The worst of all dis-eas-es, Is light compared with sin, On ev-'ry part it seiz-es, But rages most with-in.
CHO.—There's a balm in Gilead, To make the wounded whole, There's pow'r enough in Jesus, To cure a sin-sick soul.

3 'Tis palsy, plague, and fever,
And madness all combined,
And none but a believer,
The least relief can find.

4 A dying, risen Jesus
Seen by the eye of faith,
At once from danger frees us
And saves the soul from death.

5 Come then to this Physician
His help He'll freely give,
He makes no hard condition,
'Tis only look and live.

No. 211. Standing On the Promises.

COPYRIGHT 1886, BY JOHN J. HOOD.
USED BY PERMISSION.

R. K. C. R. KELSO CARTER.

1. Standing on the prom-is-es of Christ my King, Thro'e - ter-nal a - ges let His prais-es
2. Standing on the prom-is-es that can not fail; When the howling storms of doubt and fear as-
3. Standing on the prom-is-es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e-ter-nally by love's strong
4. Standing on the prom-is-es, I can not fall, List'ning ev-'ry moment to the Spir-it's

ring; Glo - ry in the highest, I will shout and sing, Standing on the promises of God.
sail, By the liv-ing word of God I shall pre-vail, Standing on the promises of God.
cord, O - ver-coming daily with the Spirit's sword, Standing on the promises of God.
call, Rest-ing in my Saviour, as my all in all, Standing on the promises of God.

CHORUS.

Stand - ing, stand - ing, Standing on the prom-is-es of God my Saviour;
Standing on the promises, standing on the promises.

Stand - ing, stand - ing, I'm standing on the prom-is-es of God.
Standing on the promises, standing on the promises,

No. 212. Ring the Bells of Heaven.

COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO.
USED BY PERMISSION.

Rev. WM. O. CUSHING. GEO. F. ROOT.

Joyfully, FINE.

1. Ring the bells of heaven! there is joy to-day, For a soul re-turn-ing from the wild;
   See! the Father meets him out upon the way, Wel-coming His weary wand'ring child.
2. Ring the bells of heaven! there is joy to-day, For the wand'rer now is re-con-ciled;
   Yes, a soul is rescued from his sinful way, And is born a-new a ransomed child.
3. Ring the bells of heaven! spread the feast today, Angels swell the glad triumphant strain,
   Tell the joy-ful tidings! bear it far a - way, For a precious soul is born a - gain.

D.C.—'Tis the ransom'd army, like a mighty sea, Pealing forth the anthem of the free.

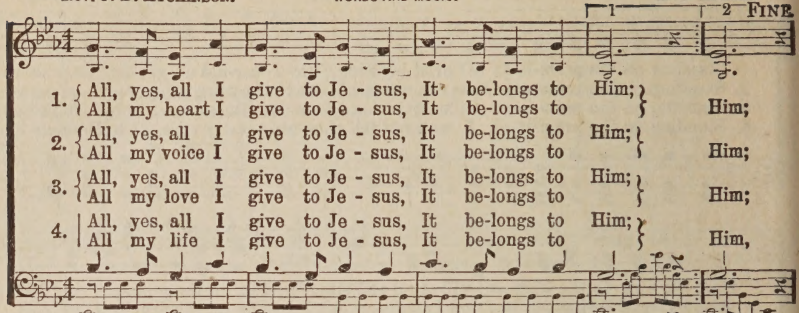
CHORUS. D. C.

Glo - ry! glo - ry! how the an-gels sing; Glo - ry! glo-ry! how the lond harps ring;

No. 213. All for Jesus.

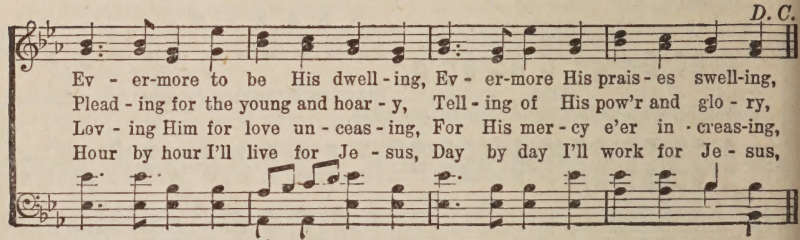
COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Rev. J. B. ATCHINSON. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. EXCELL.



1. All, yes, all I give to Je - sus, It be-longs to Him;
   All my heart I give to Je - sus, It be-longs to Him;
2. All, yes, all I give to Je - sus, It be-longs to Him;
   All my voice I give to Je - sus, It be-longs to Him;
3. All, yes, all I give to Je - sus, It be-longs to Him;
   All my love I give to Je - sus, It be-longs to Him;
4. All, yes, all I give to Je - sus, It be-longs to Him;
   All my life I give to Je - sus, It be-longs to Him,

D. C.—Ev - er more His good-ness tell - ing, It be-longs to Him.
Sing-ing o'er and o'er the sto - ry, It be-longs to Him.
For His watch-care nev - er ceas - ing, It be-longs to Him.
Ev - er-more I'll hon - or Je - sus; All be-longs to Him.

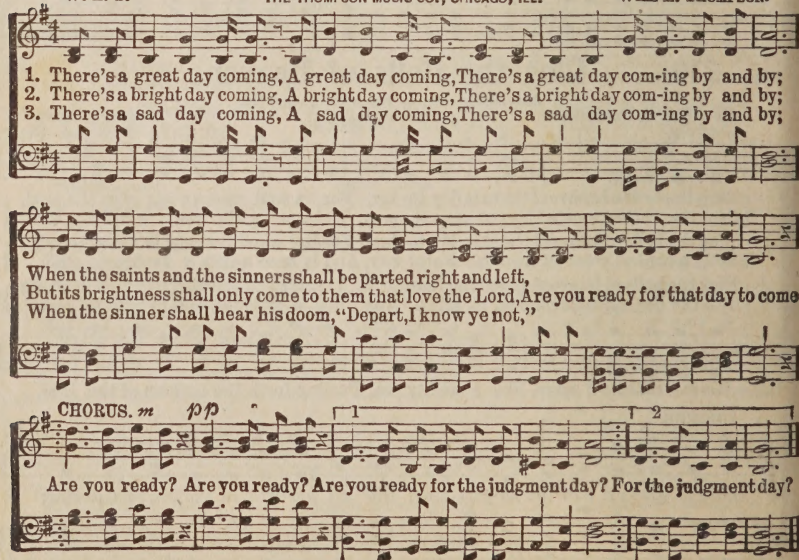


Ev - er-more to be His dwell - ing, Ev - er-more His prais - es swell-ing,
Plead - ing for the young and hoar - y, Tell - ing of His pow'r and glo - ry,
Lov - ing Him for love un - ceas - ing, For His mer - cy e'er in - creas-ing,
Hour by hour I'll live for Je - sus, Day by day I'll work for Je - sus,

No. 214. There's a Great Day Coming.

USED BY PER. W. L. THOMPSON & CO., EAST LIVERPOOL, O., AND THE THOMPSON MUSIC CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.



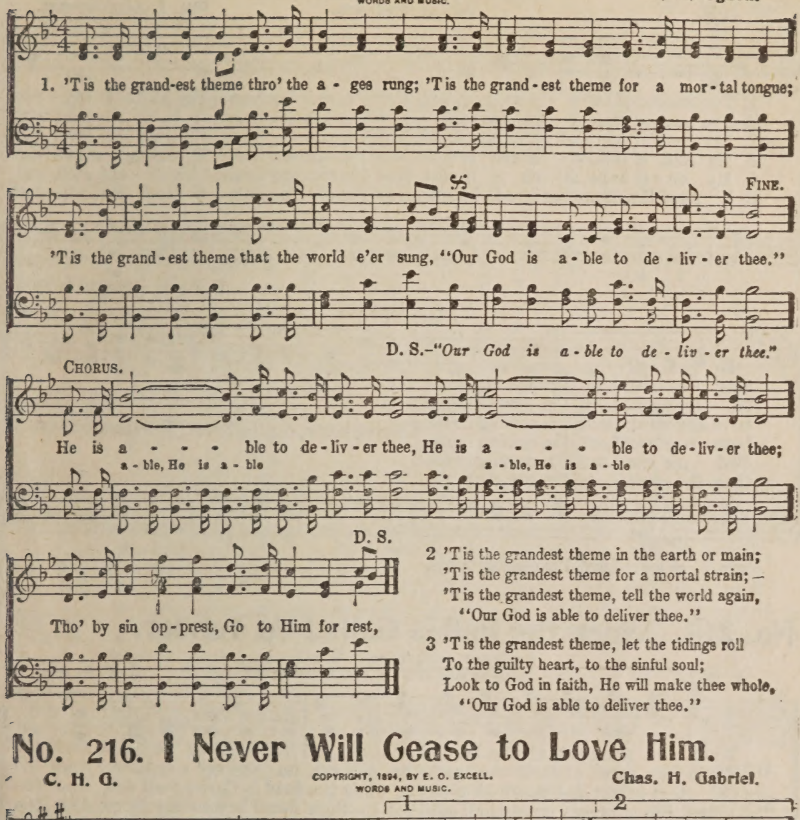
1. There's a great day coming, A great day coming, There's a great day com-ing by and by;
2. There's a bright day coming, A bright day coming, There's a bright day com-ing by and by;
3. There's a sad day coming, A sad day coming, There's a sad day com-ing by and by;

When the saints and the sinners shall be parted right and left,
But its brightness shall only come to them that love the Lord, Are you ready for that day to come
When the sinner shall hear his doom, "Depart, I know ye not,"

Are you ready? Are you ready? Are you ready for the judgment day? For the judgment day?

No. 215. He is Able to Deliver Thee.

W. A. O. COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL. W. A. Ogden.

WORDS AND MUSIC.

1. 'T is the grand-est theme thro' the a - ges rung; 'T is the grand-est theme for a mor-tal tongue;
FINE.
'T is the grand-est theme that the world e'er sung, "Our God is a-ble to de-liv-er thee."
D. S.—"Our God is a-ble to de-liv-er thee."
CHORUS.
He is a - - - ble to de-liv-er thee, He is a - - - ble to de-liv-er thee;
a-ble, He is a-ble
a-ble, He is a-ble
D. S.
Tho' by sin op-prest, Go to Him for rest,

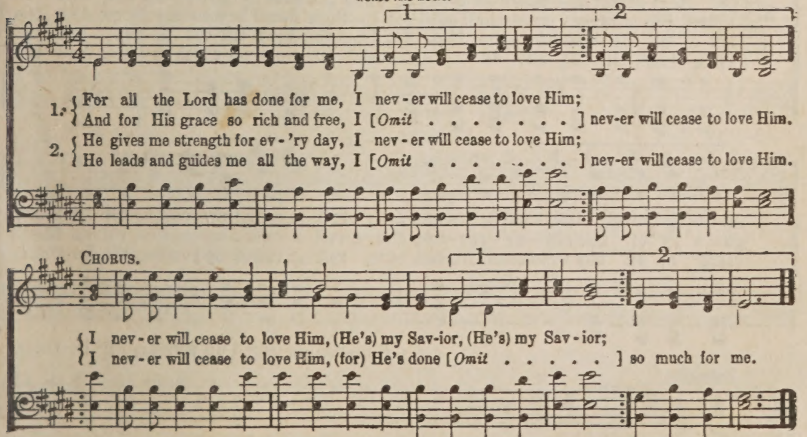
2 'T is the grandest theme in the earth or main;
'T is the grandest theme for a mortal strain; —
'T is the grandest theme, tell the world again,
"Our God is able to deliver thee."

3 'T is the grandest theme, let the tidings roll
To the guilty heart, to the sinful soul;
Look to God in faith, He will make thee whole,
"Our God is able to deliver thee."

No. 216. I Never Will Cease to Love Him.

C. H. G. COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY E. O. EXCELL. Chas. H. Gabriel.

WORDS AND MUSIC.


1
2
1. For all the Lord has done for me, I nev-er will cease to love Him;
And for His grace so rich and free, I [Omit . . . . .] nev-er will cease to love Him.
2. He gives me strength for ev-'ry day, I nev-er will cease to love Him;
He leads and guides me all the way, I [Omit . . . . .] nev-er will cease to love Him.
CHORUS.
1
2
I nev-er will cease to love Him, (He's) my Sav-ior, (He's) my Sav-ior;
I nev-er will cease to love Him, (for) He's done [Omit . . . . .] so much for me.

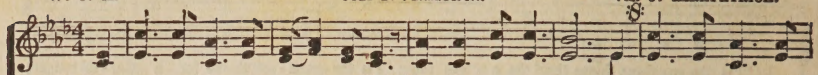
3 He saves me every day and hour,
I never will cease to love Him;
Just now I feel His cleansing power,
I never will cease to love Him.

4 While on my journey here below,
I never will cease to love Him;
And when to that bright world I go,
I never will cease to love Him.

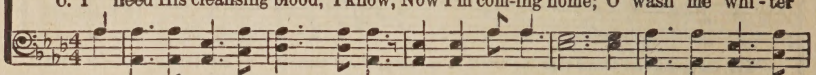
No. 217. Lord, I'm Coming Home.

COPYRIGHT, 1892, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.
USED BY PERMISSION.

W. J. K. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

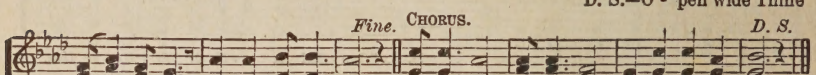


1. I've wandered far a - way from God, Now I'm com-ing home; The paths of sin too
2. I've wast-ed man - y precious years, Now I'm com-ing home; I now re - pent with
3. I'm tired of sin and straying, Lord, Now I'm com-ing home; I'll trust Thy love, be-
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com-ing home; My strength renew, my
5. My on - ly hope, my on - ly plea, Now I'm com-ing home; That Je - sus died, and
6. I need His cleansing blood, I know, Now I'm com-ing home; O wash me whi - ter

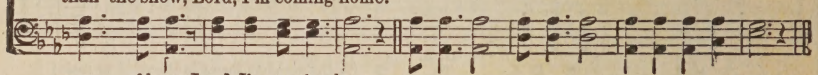


D. S.—O - pen wide Thine

Fine. CHORUS. *D. S.*



long I've trod; Lord, I'm coming home.
bit - ter tears, Lord, I'm coming home.
lieve Thy word; Lord, I'm coming home.
hope re-store; Lord, I'm coming home. Coming home, coming home, Nevermore to roam,
died for me; Lord, I'm coming home.
than the snow; Lord, I'm coming home.

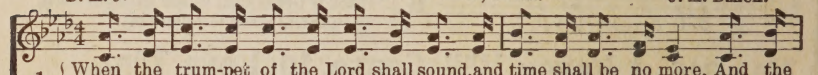


arms of love; Lord, I'm coming home.

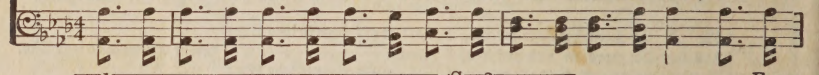
No. 218. When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.

COPYRIGHT, 1893, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL
USED BY PER. OF J. M. BLACK, OWNER.

B. M. J. J. M. BLACK.

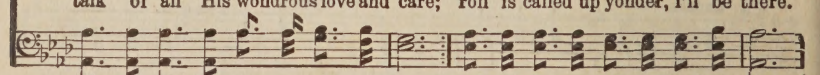


1. When the trum-pet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more, And the
   When the saved of earth shall gath - er o - ver on the oth - er shore, And the
2. On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the
   When His chos - en ones shall gath - er to their home beyond the skies, And the
3. Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set of sun, Let us
   Then when all of life is o - ver and our work on earth is done, And the



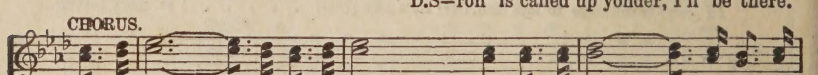
D.S. FINE.

morn-ing breaks, e-ter - nal bright and fair; roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.
glo - ry of His res - ur - rec - tion share; roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.
talk of all His wondrous love and care; roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

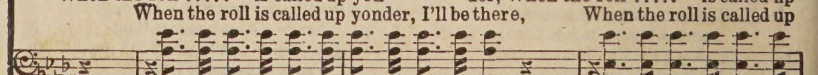


D.S—roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

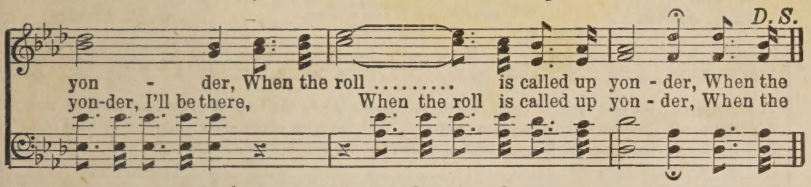
CHORUS.



When the roll ..... is called up yon - der, When the roll ..... is called up
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there, When the roll is called up



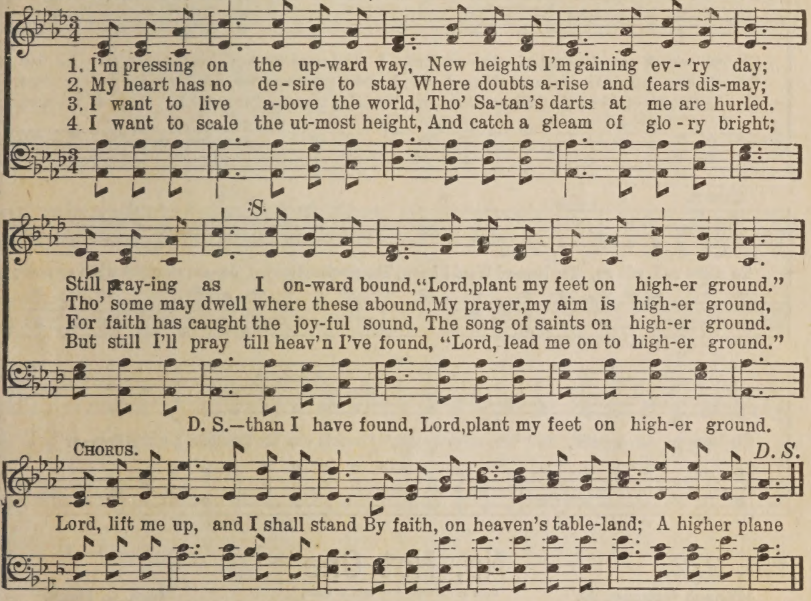
When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.



No. 219. Higher Ground.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY J. HOWARD ENTWISLE.
JOHN J. HOOD, OWNER. USED BY PER.

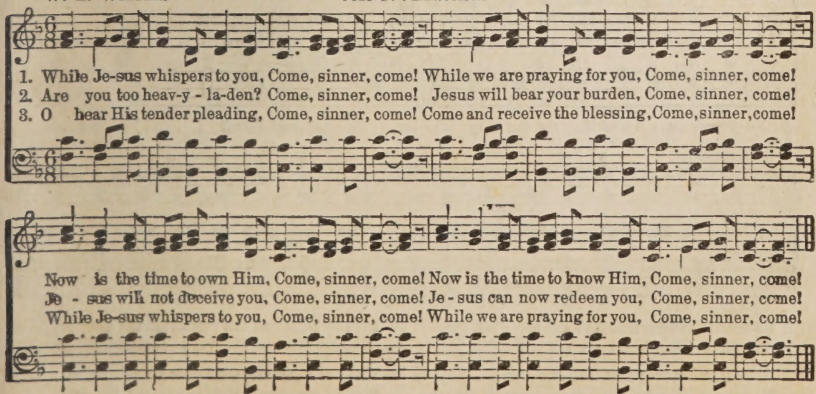
Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. I'm pressing on the up-ward way, New heights I'm gaining ev-'ry day;
2. My heart has no de-sire to stay Where doubts a-rise and fears dis-may;
3. I want to live a-bove the world, Tho' Sa-tan's darts at me are hurled.
4. I want to scale the ut-most height, And catch a gleam of glo-ry bright;
S.
Still pray-ing as I on-ward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground."
Tho' some may dwell where these abound, My prayer, my aim is high-er ground,
For faith has caught the joy-ful sound, The song of saints on high-er ground.
But still I'll pray till heav'n I've found, "Lord, lead me on to high-er ground."
D. S.—than I have found, Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground.
CHORUS.
D. S.
Lord, lift me up, and I shall stand By faith, on heaven's table-land; A higher plane

No. 220. While Jesus Whispers.

COPYRIGHT, 1879, BY H. R. PALMER.
USED BY PERMISSION.

W. E. WITTER. H. R. PALMER.

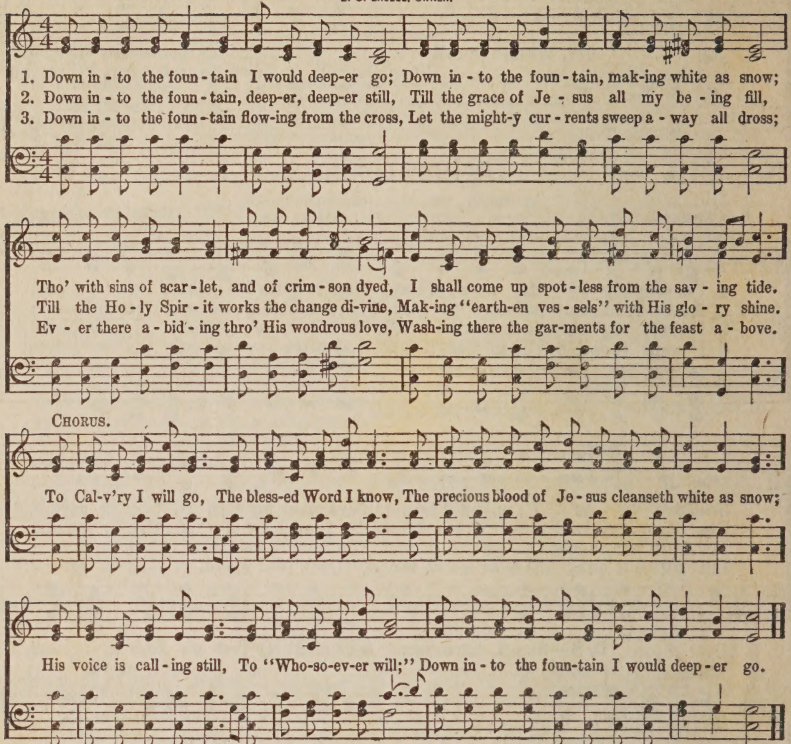

1. While Je-sus whispers to you, Come, sinner, come! While we are praying for you, Come, sinner, come!
2. Are you too heav-y - la-den? Come, sinner, come! Jesus will bear your burden, Come, sinner, come!
3. O hear His tender pleading, Come, sinner, come! Come and receive the blessing, Come, sinner, come!
Now is the time to own Him, Come, sinner, come! Now is the time to know Him, Come, sinner, come!
Je - sus will not deceive you, Come, sinner, come! Je - sus can now redeem you, Come, sinner, come!
While Je-sus whispers to you, Come, sinner, come! While we are praying for you, Come, sinner, come!

No. 221. To Galvary I Will Go.

E. E. Hewitt.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY LIZZIE E. SWENEY.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Jno. R. Sweney.

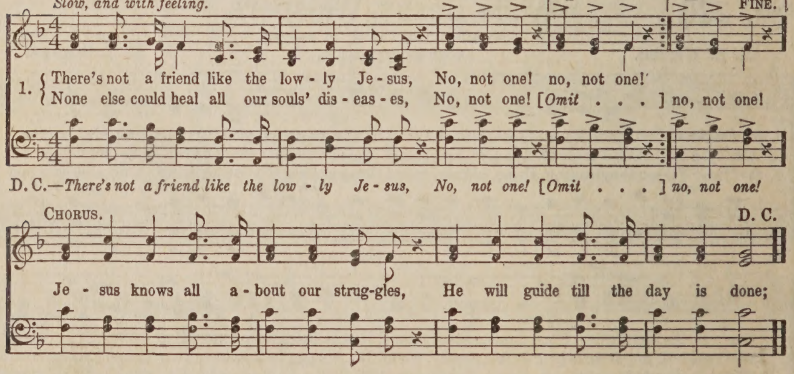

1. Down in - to the foun - tain I would deep-er go; Down in - to the foun - tain, mak-ing white as snow;
2. Down in - to the foun - tain, deep-er, deep-er still, Till the grace of Je - sus all my be - ing fill,
3. Down in - to the foun - tain flow-ing from the cross, Let the might-y cur - rents sweep a - way all dross;
Tho' with sins of scar - let, and of crim - son dyed, I shall come up spot - less from the sav - ing tide.
Till the Ho - ly Spir - it works the change di-vine, Mak-ing "earth-en ves - sels" with His glo - ry shine.
Ev - er there a - bid - ing thro' His wondrous love, Wash-ing there the gar-ments for the feast a - bove.
CHORUS.
To Cal-v'ry I will go, The bless-ed Word I know, The precious blood of Je - sus cleanseth white as snow;
His voice is call - ing still, To "Who-so-ev-er will;" Down in - to the foun-tain I would deep - er go.

No. 222. No, Not One.

Johnson Oatman, Jr.

USED BY PERMISSION OF GEO. C. HUGG,
OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.

Geo. C. Hugg.


Slow, and with feeling.
1 2
FINE.
1. { There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!
{ None else could heal all our souls' dis - eas - es, No, not one! [Omit . . .] no, not one!
D. C.—There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! [Omit . . .] no, not one!
CHORUS.
D. C.
Je - sus knows all a - bout our strug-gles, He will guide till the day is done;

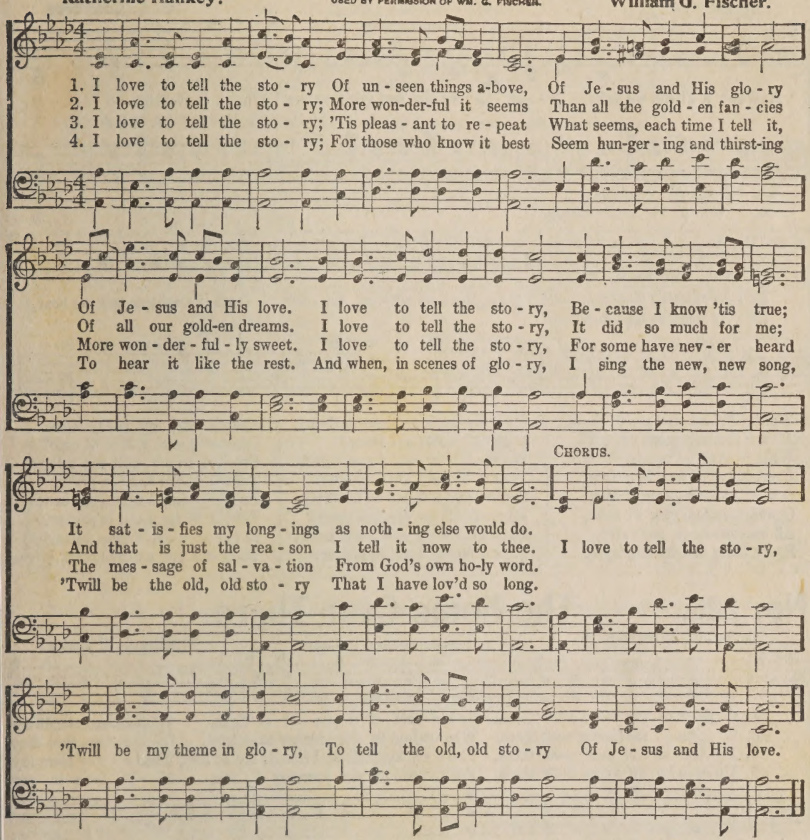
2 No friend like Him is so high and holy, No, etc.
And yet no friend is so meek and lowly, No, etc.

3 There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, etc.
No night so dark but His love can cheer us, No, etc.

4 Did ever saint find this Friend forsake him? No, etc.
Or sinner find that He would not take Him? No, etc.

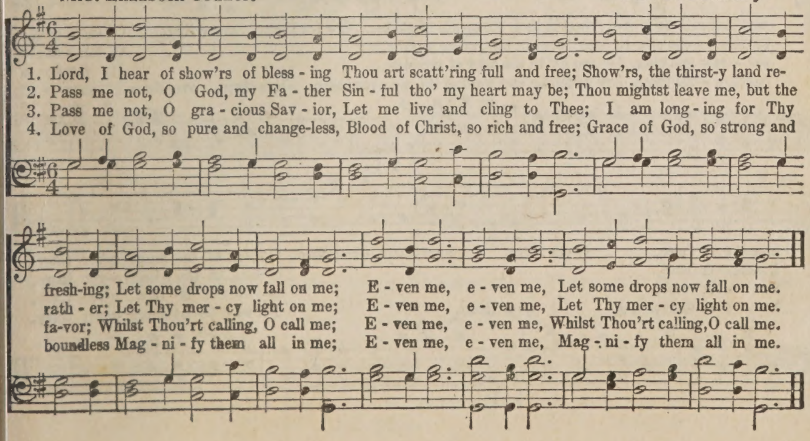
5 Was e'er a gift like the Savior given? No, etc.
Will He refuse us a home in heaven? No, etc.

No. 223. I Love To Tell The Story.

Katherine Hankey. USED BY PERMISSION OF WM. G. FISCHER. William G. Fischer.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a-bove, Of Je - sus and His glo - ry
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won-der-ful it seems Than all the gold - en fan - cies
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What seems, each time I tell it,
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun-ger - ing and thirst-ing
Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true;
Of all our gold-en dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;
More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard
To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,
CHORUS.
It sat - is - fies my long - ings as noth - ing else would do.
And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry,
The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own ho-ly word.
'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have lov'd so long.
'Twill be my theme in glo - ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

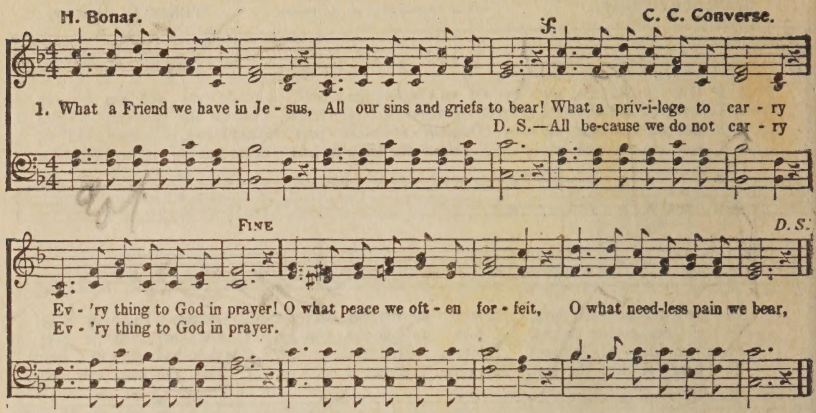
No. 224. Even Me, Even Me.

Mrs. Elizabeth Codner. Wm. B. Bradbury.


1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless - ing Thou art scatt'ring full and free; Show'rs, the thirst-y land re-
2. Pass me not, O God, my Fa - ther Sin - ful tho' my heart may be; Thou mightst leave me, but the
3. Pass me not, O gra - cious Sav - ior, Let me live and cling to Thee; I am long - ing for Thy
4. Love of God, so pure and change-less, Blood of Christ, so rich and free; Grace of God, so strong and
fresh-ing; Let some drops now fall on me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Let some drops now fall on me.
rath - er; Let Thy mer - cy light on me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Let Thy mer - cy light on me.
fa-vor; Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me.
boundless Mag - ni - fy them all in me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Mag - ni - fy them all in me.

No. 225. What a Friend

H. Bonar. C. C. Converse.


1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear! What a priv-i-lege to car - ry
D. S.—All be-cause we do not car - ry
FINE
D. S.
Ev - 'ry thing to God in prayer! O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need-less pain we bear,
Ev - 'ry thing to God in prayer.

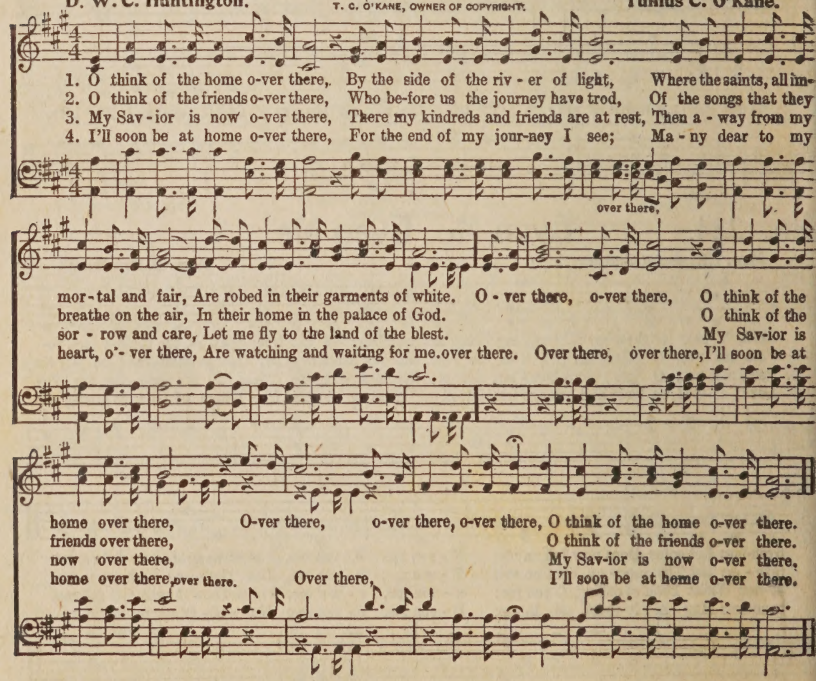
1 What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Every thing to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry,
Every thing to God in prayer!

2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?—
Precious Savior, still our refuge,—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer,
In His arms He'll take and shield
Thou wilt find a solace there. [thee.

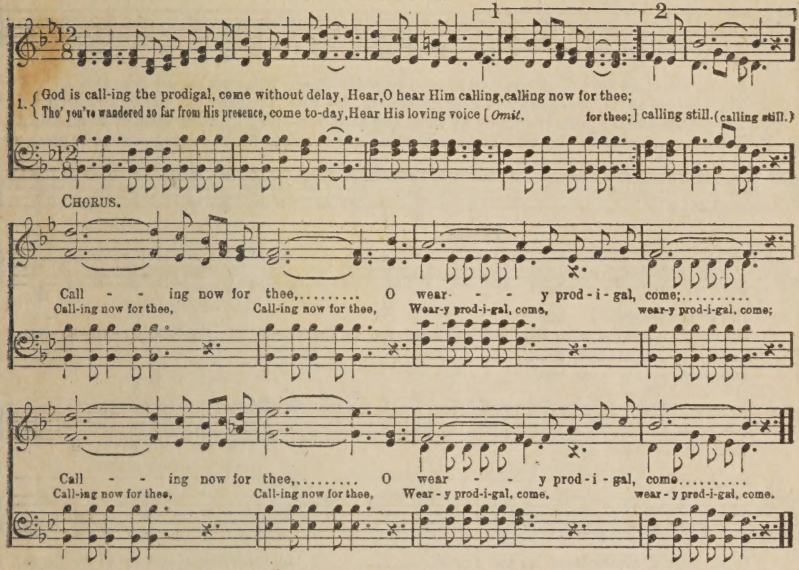
No. 226. The Home Over There.

D. W. C. Huntington. T. C. O'KANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. Tullius C. O'Kane.


1. O think of the home o-ver there, By the side of the riv - er of light, Where the saints, all im-
2. O think of the friends o-ver there, Who be-fore us the journey have trod, Of the songs that they
3. My Sav-ior is now o-ver there, There my kindreds and friends are at rest, Then a - way from my
4. I'll soon be at home o-ver there, For the end of my jour-ney I see; Ma - ny dear to my
over there.
mor-tal and fair, Are robed in their garments of white. O - ver there, o-ver there, O think of the
breathe on the air, In their home in the palace of God. O think of the
sor - row and care, Let me fly to the land of the blest. My Sav-ior is
heart, o'- ver there, Are watching and waiting for me. over there. Over there, over there, I'll soon be at
home over there, O-ver there, o-ver there, o-ver there, O think of the home o-ver there.
friends over there, O think of the friends o-ver there.
now over there, My Sav-ior is now o-ver there,
home over there, over there. Over there, I'll soon be at home o-ver there.

No. 227. Calling the Prodigal.

C. H. G. COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. Chas. H. Gabriel.

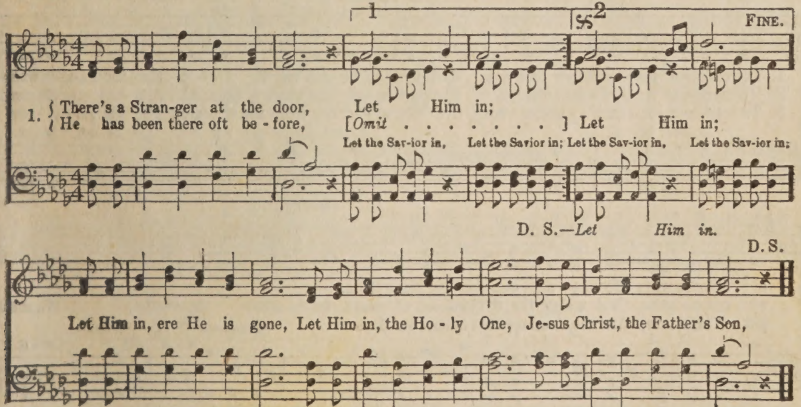

1. God is call-ing the prodigal, come without delay, Hear, O hear Him calling, calling now for thee;
Tho' you're wandered so far from His presence, come to-day, Hear His loving voice [Omit. for thee;] calling still. (calling still.)
CHORUS.
Call - - ing now for thee,..... O wear - - - y prod - i - gal, come;.....
Call-ing now for thee, Call-ing now for thee, Wear-y prod-i-gal, come, wear-y prod-i-gal, come;
Call - - ing now for thee,..... O wear - - - y prod - i - gal, come.....
Call-ing now for thee, Call-ing now for thee, Wear - y prod-i-gal, come, wear - y prod-i-gal, come.

2 Patient, loving, and tenderly still the Father pleads,
Hear, O hear Him calling, calling now for thee;
Oh! return while the Spirit in mercy intercedes,
Hear His loving voice calling still.

3 Come, there's bread in the house of thy Father, and to spare,
Hear, O hear Him calling, calling now for thee;
Lo! the table is spread and the feast is waiting there,
Hear His loving voice calling still.

No. 228. Let Him In.

Rev. J. B. Atchinson. COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY E. O. EXCELL. RENEWAL. E. O. Excell.


FINE.
1. There's a Stran-ger at the door, Let Him in;
He has been there oft be - fore, [Omit . . . . .] Let Him in;
Let the Sav-ior in, Let the Savior in; Let the Sav-ior in, Let the Sav-ior in;
D. S.—Let Him in.
D.S.
Let Him in, ere He is gone, Let Him in, the Ho - ly One, Je-sus Christ, the Father's Son,

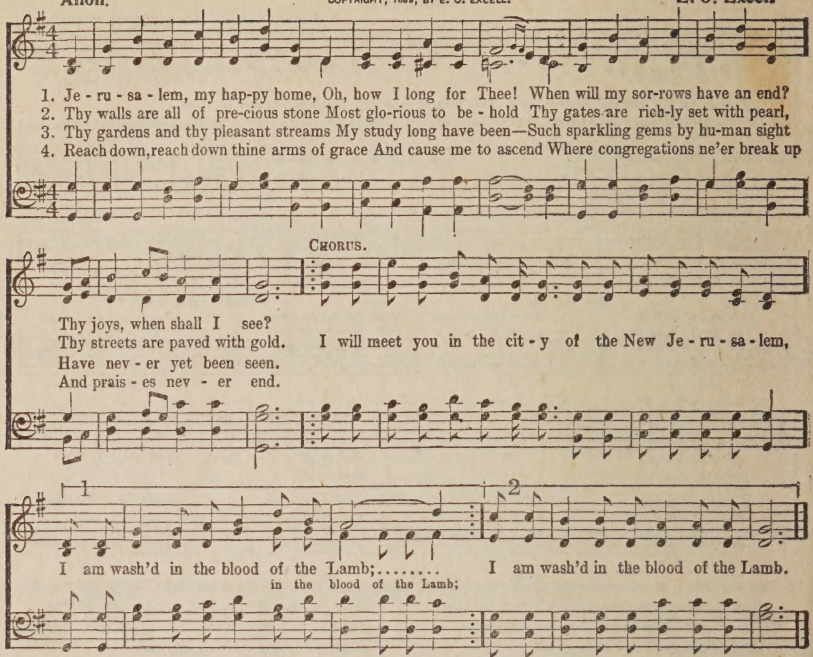
2 Open now to Him your heart,
Let Him in;
If you wait He will depart,
Let Him in;
Let Him in, He is your Friend,
He your soul will sure defend,
He will keep you to the end,
Let Him in.

3 Hear you now His loving voice?
Let Him in;
Now, oh, now make Him your choice,
Let Him in;
He is standing at your door,
Joy to you He will restore,
And His name you will adore,
Let Him in.

4 Now admit the heavenly Guest,
Let Him in;
He will make for you a feast,
Let Him in;
He will speak your sins forgiven,
And when earth-ties all are riven,
He will take you home to heaven,
Let Him in.

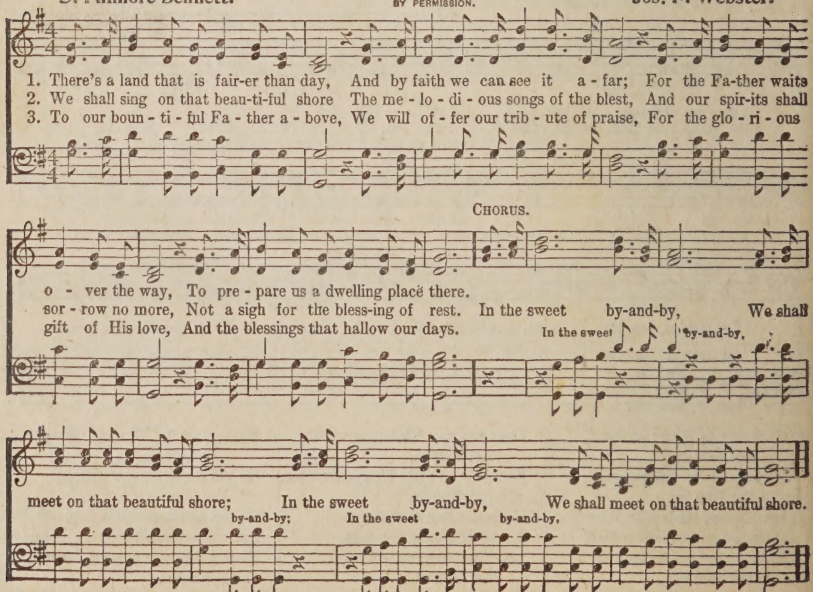
No. 229. My Happy Home.

Anon. COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY E. O. EXCELL. E. O. Excell


1. Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap-py home, Oh, how I long for Thee! When will my sor-rows have an end?
2. Thy walls are all of pre-cious stone Most glo-rious to be - hold Thy gates are rich-ly set with pearl,
3. Thy gardens and thy pleasant streams My study long have been—Such sparkling gems by hu-man sight
4. Reach down, reach down thine arms of grace And cause me to ascend Where congregations ne'er break up
CHORUS.
Thy joys, when shall I see?
Thy streets are paved with gold.
Have nev - er yet been seen.
And prais - es nev - er end.
I will meet you in the cit - y of the New Je - ru - sa - lem,
1
I am wash'd in the blood of the Lamb;.....
2
I am wash'd in the blood of the Lamb.
in the blood of the Lamb;

No. 230. Sweet By-and-By.

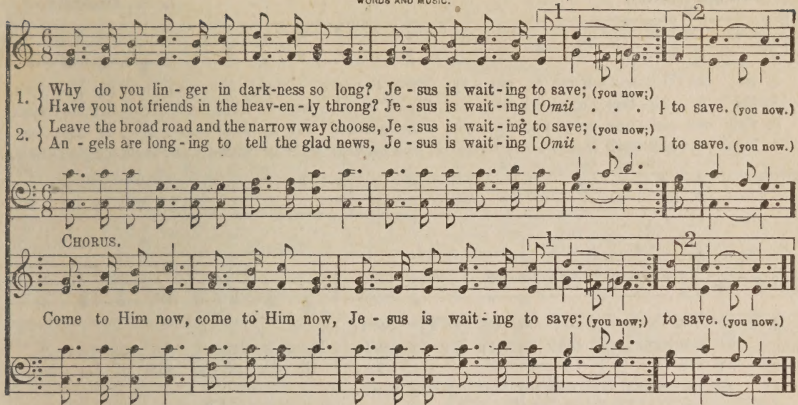
S. Fillmore Bennett. BY PERMISSION. Jos. P. Webster.


1. There's a land that is fair-er than day, And by faith we can see it a - far; For the Fa-ther waits
2. We shall sing on that beau-ti-ful shore The me - lo - di - ous songs of the blest, And our spir-its shall
3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer our trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous
CHORUS.
o - ver the way, To pre - pare us a dwelling place there.
sor - row no more, Not a sigh for the bless-ing of rest. In the sweet by-and-by, We shall
gift of His love, And the blessings that hallow our days.
In the sweet by-and-by,
meet on that beautiful shore; In the sweet by-and-by, We shall meet on that beautiful shore.
by-and-by; In the sweet by-and-by,

No. 231. Jesus is Waiting to Save.

E. O. E. COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL. RENEWAL. E. O. Excell.

WORDS AND MUSIC.


1. Why do you lin - ger in dark-ness so long? Je - sus is wait - ing to save; (you now;)
Have you not friends in the heav-en - ly throng? Je - sus is wait - ing [Omit . . .] to save. (you now.)
2. Leave the broad road and the narrow way choose, Je - sus is wait - ing to save; (you now;)
An - gels are long - ing to tell the glad news, Je - sus is wait - ing [Omit . . .] to save. (you now.)
CHORUS.
Come to Him now, come to Him now, Je - sus is wait - ing to save; (you now;) to save. (you now.)

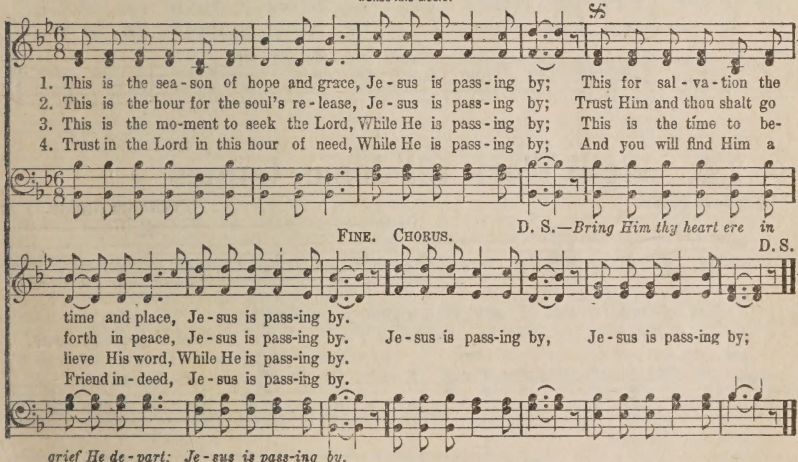
3 Time will not linger; how soon we must go!
Jesus is waiting to save;
Why turn away, and to Jesus say, No?
Jesus is waiting to save.

4 While we are praying, oh, stay not away,
Jesus is waiting to save;
Come to Him now, not a moment delay,
Jesus is waiting to save.

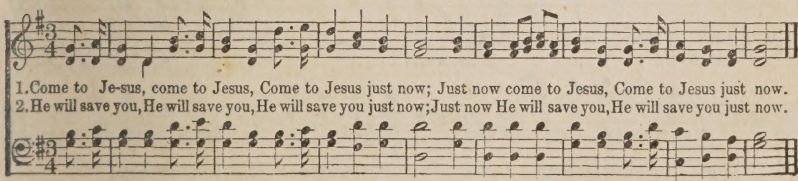
No. 232. Jesus is Passing By.

E. A. H. COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY E. O. EXCELL. Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

WORDS AND MUSIC.


1. This is the sea - son of hope and grace, Je - sus is pass - ing by; This for sal - va - tion the
2. This is the hour for the soul's re - lease, Je - sus is pass - ing by; Trust Him and thou shalt go
3. This is the mo-ment to seek the Lord, While He is pass - ing by; This is the time to be-
4. Trust in the Lord in this hour of need, While He is pass - ing by; And you will find Him a
FINE. CHORUS.
D. S.—Bring Him thy heart ere in
D. S.
time and place, Je - sus is pass-ing by.
forth in peace, Je - sus is pass-ing by. Je - sus is pass-ing by, Je - sus is pass-ing by;
lieve His word, While He is pass-ing by.
Friend in - deed, Je - sus is pass-ing by.
grief He de - part; Je - sus is pass-ing by.

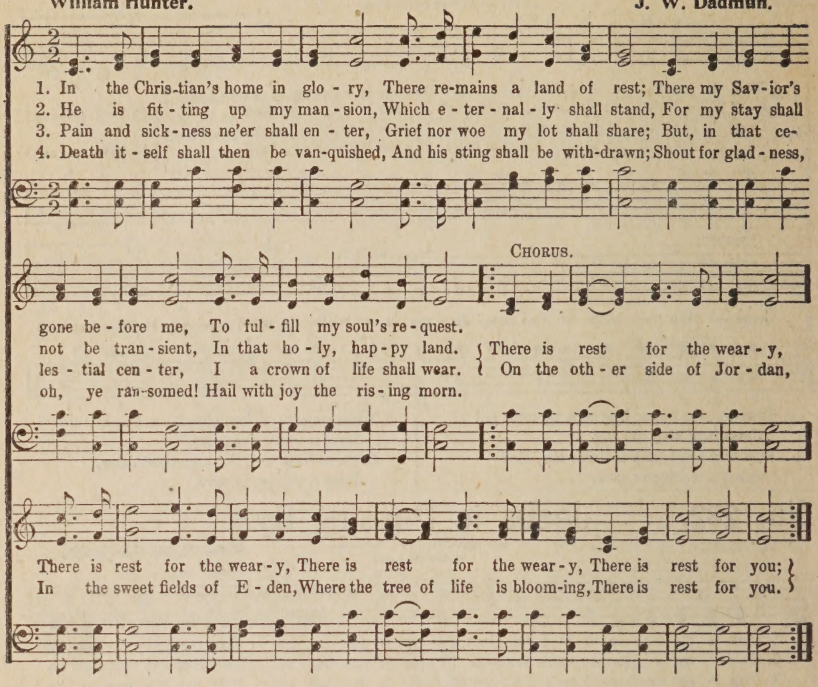
No. 233. Come to Jesus.


1. Come to Je-sus, come to Jesus, Come to Jesus just now; Just now come to Jesus, Come to Jesus just now.
2. He will save you, He will save you, He will save you just now; Just now He will save you, He will save you just now.

3 He is able.
4 He is willing.
5 Call upon Him.
6 He will hear you.
7 He'll forgive you.
8 He will cleanse you.
9 He'll renew you.
10 Jesus loves you.
11 Only trust Him.

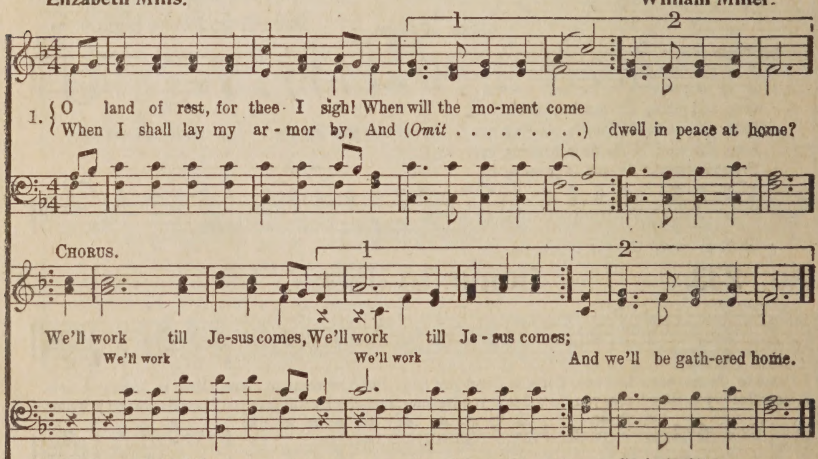
No. 234. Rest for the Weary.

William Hunter. J. W. Dadmun.


1. In the Chris-tian's home in glo - ry, There re-mains a land of rest; There my Sav-ior's
2. He is fit - ting up my man - sion, Which e - ter - nal - ly shall stand, For my stay shall
3. Pain and sick - ness ne'er shall en - ter, Grief nor woe my lot shall share; But, in that ce-
4. Death it - self shall then be van-quished, And his sting shall be with-drawn; Shout for glad - ness,
CHORUS.
gone be - fore me, To ful - fill my soul's re - quest.
not be tran - sient, In that ho - ly, hap - py land.
les - tial cen - ter, I a crown of life shall wear.
oh, ye ran-somed! Hail with joy the ris - ing morn.
There is rest for the wear - y,
On the oth - er side of Jor - dan,
There is rest for the wear - y, There is rest for the wear - y, There is rest for you;
In the sweet fields of E - den, Where the tree of life is bloom-ing, There is rest for you.

No. 235. We'll Work till Jesus Comes.

Elizabeth Mills. William Miller.

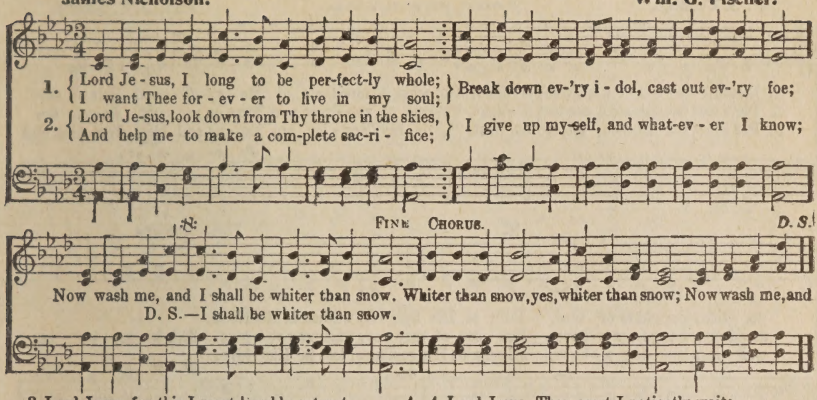

1.
O land of rest, for thee I sigh! When will the mo-ment come
When I shall lay my ar - mor by, And (*Omit* . . . . . .) dwell in peace at home?
CHORUS.
We'll work till Je-sus comes, We'll work till Je - sus comes;
We'll work
We'll work
And we'll be gath-ered home.

2 To Jesus Christ I fled for rest;
He bade me cease to roam,
And lean for succor on His breast
Till He conduct me home.

3 I sought at once my Savior's side,
No more my steps shall roam;
With Him I'll brave death's chilling tide,
And reach my heavenly home.

No. 236. Whiter Than Snow.

James Nicholson. Wm. G. Fischer.

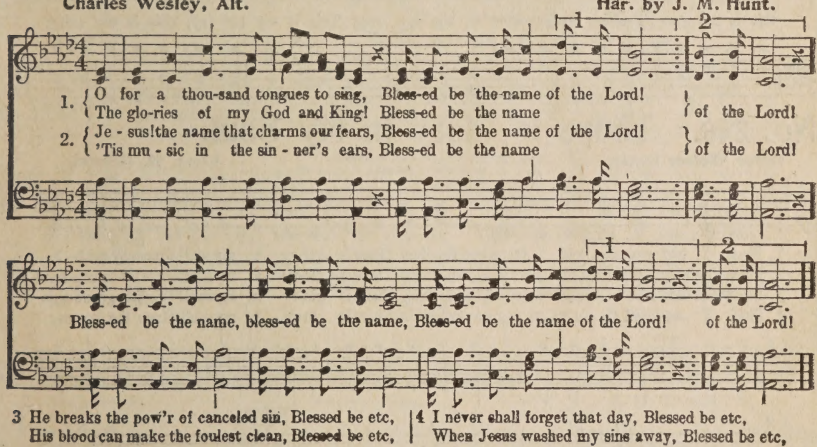

1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per-fect-ly whole; I want Thee for - ev - er to live in my soul; Break down ev-'ry i - dol, cast out ev-'ry foe;
2. Lord Je-sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to make a com-plete sac-ri - fice; I give up my-self, and what-ev - er I know;
FINE CHORUS. D. S.
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow; Now wash me, and
D. S.—I shall be whiter than snow.

3 Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat,
I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy crucified feet,
By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow,
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

4 Lord Jesus, Thou seest I patiently wait;
Come now, and within me a new heart create;
To those who have sought Thee, Thou never said'st no;
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

No. 237. Blessed Be the Name.

Charles Wesley, Alt. Har. by J. M. Hunt.

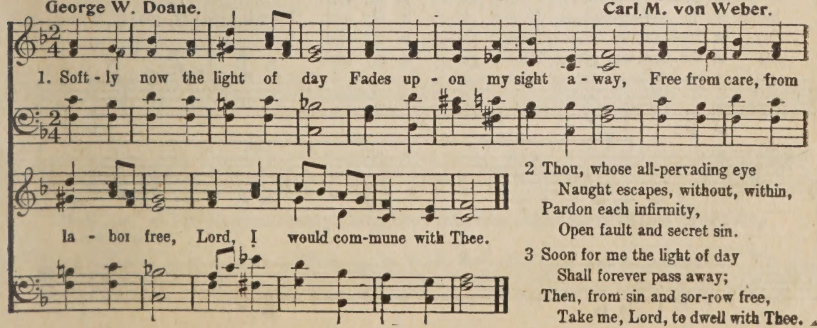

1. O for a thou-sand tongues to sing, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord! The glo-ries of my God and King! Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!
2. Je - sus! the name that charms our fears, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord! 'Tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!
Bless-ed be the name, bless-ed be the name, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord! of the Lord!

3 He breaks the pow'r of canceled sin, Blessed be etc,
His blood can make the foulest clean, Blessed be etc,

4 I never shall forget that day, Blessed be etc,
When Jesus washed my sins away, Blessed be etc,

No. 238. Softly Now the Light of Day.

George W. Doane. Carl M. von Weber.

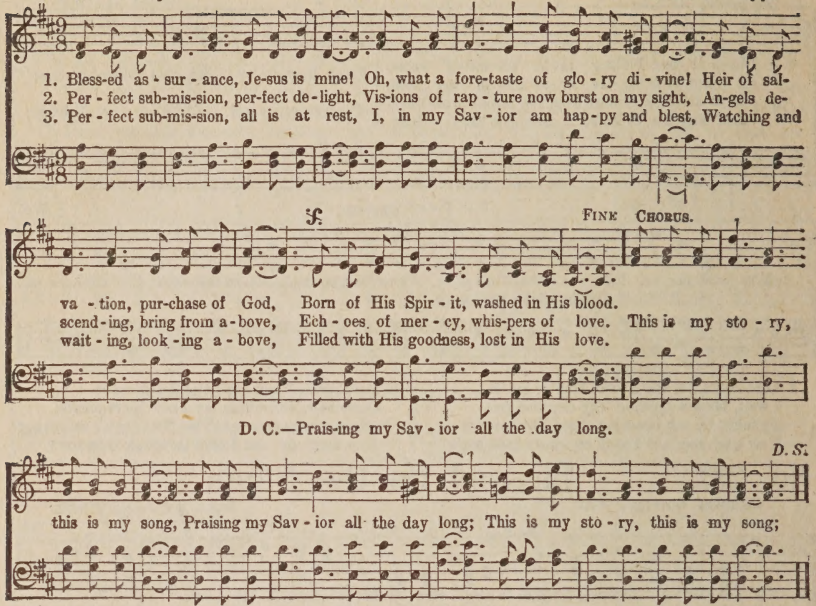


2 Thou, whose all-pervading eye
Naught escapes, without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault and secret sin.

3 Soon for me the light of day
Shall forever pass away;
Then, from sin and sor-row free,
Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.

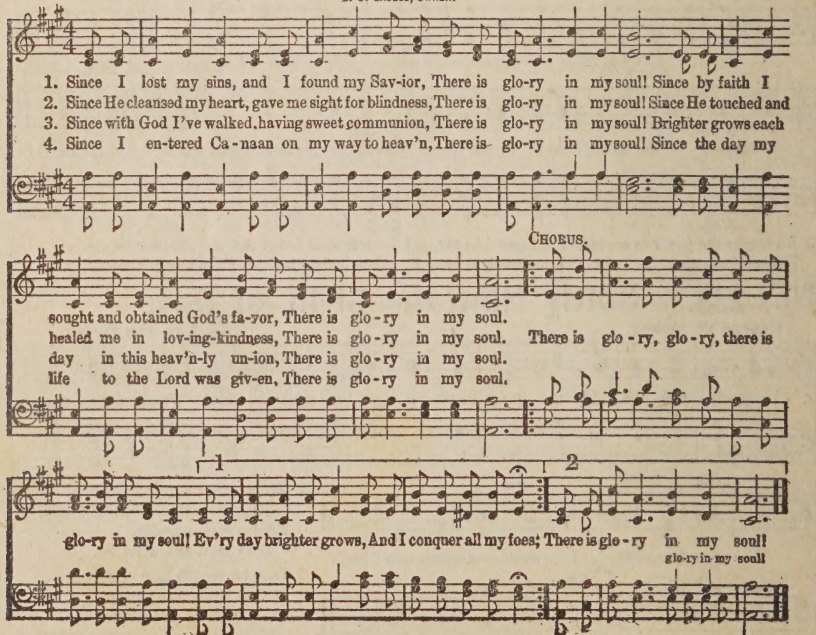
No. 239. Blessed Assurance.

F. J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1873, BY JOS. F. KNAPP. Mrs. J. F. Knapp.


1. Bless-ed as - sur - ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal-
2. Per - fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Vis-ions of rap - ture now burst on my sight, An-gels de-
3. Per - fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I, in my Sav - ior am hap-py and blest, Watching and
FINE CHORUS.
va - tion, pur-chase of God, Born of His Spir - it, washed in His blood.
scend-ing, bring from a-bove, Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto - ry,
wait - ing, look - ing a - bove, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.
D. C.—Prais-ing my Sav - ior all the day long.
D. S.
this is my song, Praising my Sav - ior all the day long; This is my sto - ry, this is my song;

No. 240. There is Glory in My Soul.

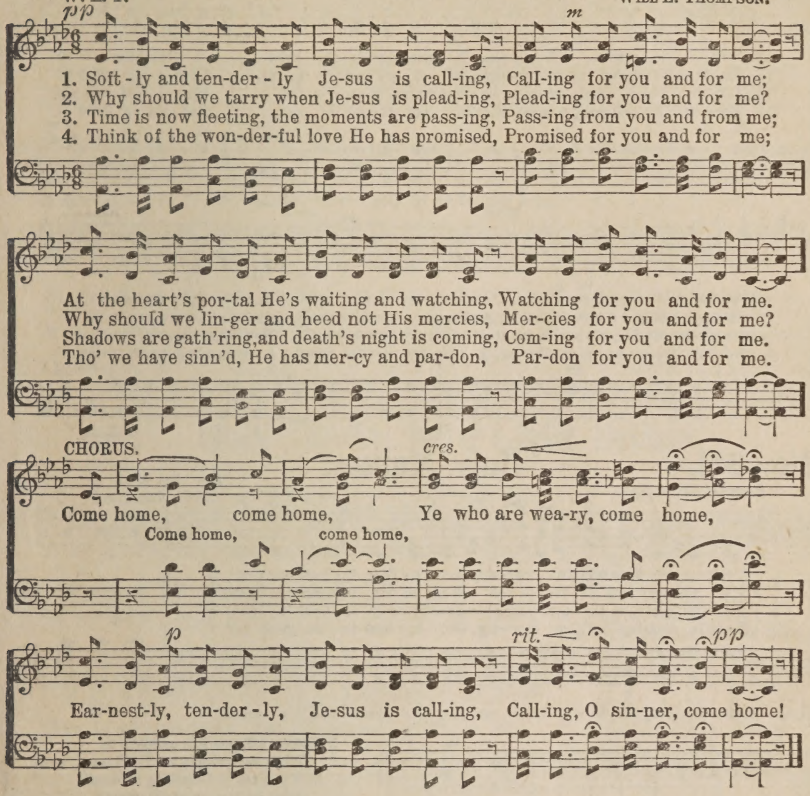
Grace Weiser Davis. COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. E. O. EXCELL, OWNER. Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. Since I lost my sins, and I found my Sav-ior, There is glo-ry in my soul! Since by faith I
2. Since He cleansed my heart, gave me sight for blindness, There is glo-ry in my soul! Since He touched and
3. Since with God I've walked, having sweet communion, There is glo-ry in my soul! Brighter grows each
4. Since I en-tered Ca-naan on my way to heav'n, There is glo-ry in my soul! Since the day my
CHORUS.
sought and obtained God's fa-vor, There is glo-ry in my soul.
healed me in lov-ing-kindness, There is glo-ry in my soul. There is glo-ry, glo-ry, there is
day in this heav'n-ly un-ion, There is glo-ry in my soul.
life to the Lord was giv-en, There is glo-ry in my soul.
1
2
glo-ry in my soul! Ev'ry day brighter grows, And I conquer all my foes; There is glo-ry in my soul!
glo-ry in my soul!

No. 241. Softly and Tenderly.

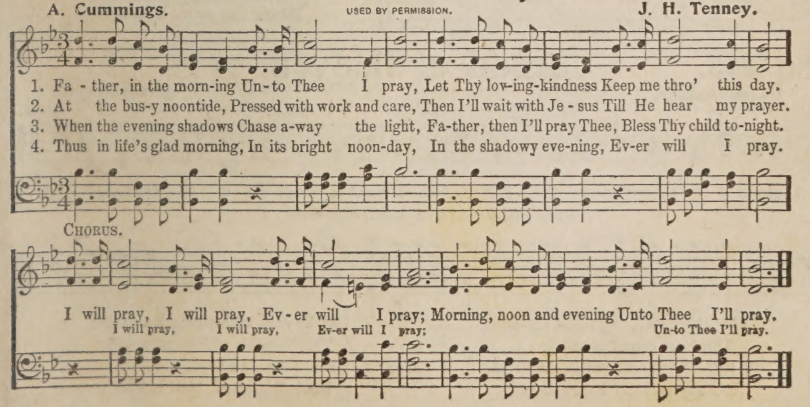
BY PER. WILL L. THOMPSON & CO., E. LIVERPOOL, O., AND THE THOMPSON MUSIC CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.


pp
m
1. Soft - ly and ten-der - ly Je-sus is call-ing, Call-ing for you and for me;
2. Why should we tarry when Je-sus is plead-ing, Plead-ing for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are pass-ing, Pass-ing from you and from me;
4. Think of the won-der-ful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me;
At the heart's por-tal He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
Why should we lin-ger and heed not His mercies, Mer-cies for you and for me?
Shadows are gath'ring, and death's night is coming, Com-ing for you and for me.
Tho' we have sinn'd, He has mer-cy and par-don, Par-don for you and for me.
CHORUS.
cres.
Come home, come home, Ye who are wea-ry, come home,
Come home, come home,
p
rit.
pp
Ear-nest-ly, ten-der - ly, Je-sus is call-ing, Call-ing, O sin-ner, come home!

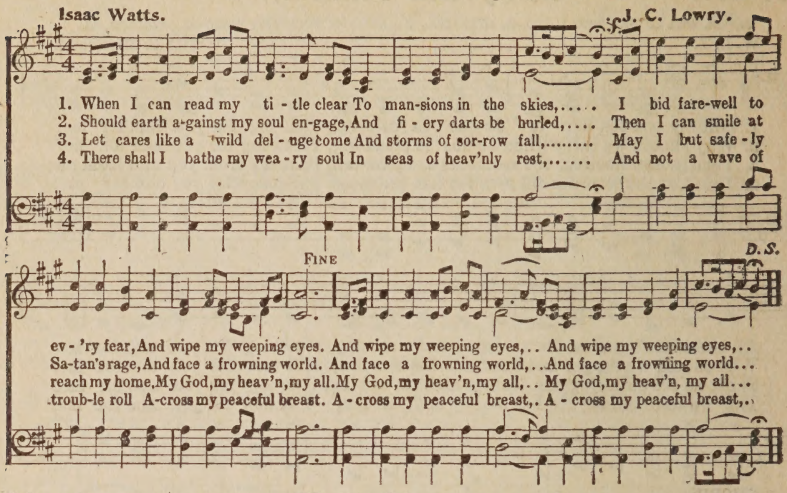
No. 242. Ever Will I Pray.

A. Cummings. USED BY PERMISSION. J. H. Tenney.

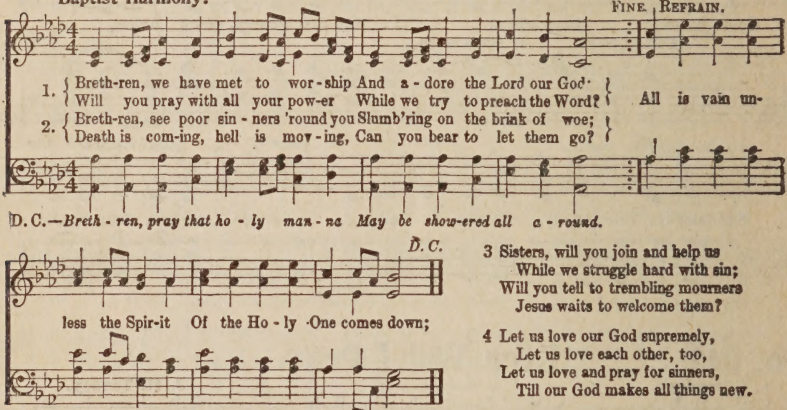

1. Fa - ther, in the morn-ing Un-to Thee I pray, Let Thy lov-ing-kindness Keep me thro' this day.
2. At the bus-y noontide, Pressed with work and care, Then I'll wait with Je - sus Till He hear my prayer.
3. When the evening shadows Chase a-way the light, Fa-ther, then I'll pray Thee, Bless Thy child to-night.
4. Thus in life's glad morning, In its bright noon-day, In the shadowy eve-ning, Ev-er will I pray.
CHORUS.
I will pray, I will pray, Ev - er will I pray; Morning, noon and evening Unto Thee I'll pray.
I will pray, I will pray, Ev-er will I pray; Un-to Thee I'll pray.

No. 243. When I Can Read My Title Clear.

Isaac Watts. J. C. Lowry.


1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To man-sions in the skies,..... I bid fare-well to
2. Should earth a-gainst my soul en-gage,And fi - ery darts be hurled,.... Then I can smile at
3. Let cares like a wild del - uge come And storms of sor-row fall,..... May I but safe - ly
4. There shall I bathe my wea - ry soul In seas of heav'nly rest,..... And not a wave of
FINE
D. S.
ev - 'ry fear,And wipe my weeping eyes. And wipe my weeping eyes,.. And wipe my weeping eyes,..
Sa-tan's rage,And face a frowning world. And face a frowning world,..And face a frowning world...
reach my home,My God,my heav'n,my all.My God,my heav'n,my all,.. My God,my heav'n, my all...
troub-le roll A-cross my peaceful breast. A - cross my peaceful breast,. A - cross my peaceful breast,..

No. 244. Holy Manna.

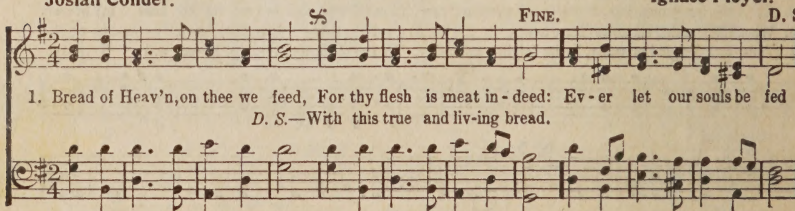
Baptist Harmony. Arr. by A. J. S.

FINE. REFRAIN.
1. Breth-ren, we have met to wor - ship And a - dore the Lord our God
Will you pray with all your pow-er While we try to preach the Word?
2. Breth-ren, see poor sin - ners 'round you Slumb'ring on the brink of woe;
Death is com-ing, hell is mov - ing, Can you bear to let them go?
All is vain un-
D. C.—Breth - ren, pray that ho - ly man - na May be show-ered all a - round.
D. C.
less the Spir-it Of the Ho - ly One comes down;

3 Sisters, will you join and help us
While we struggle hard with sin;
Will you tell to trembling mourners
Jesus waits to welcome them?

4 Let us love our God supremely,
Let us love each other, too,
Let us love and pray for sinners,
Till our God makes all things new.

No. 245. Bread of Heaven.

Josiah Conder. Ignace Pleyel.

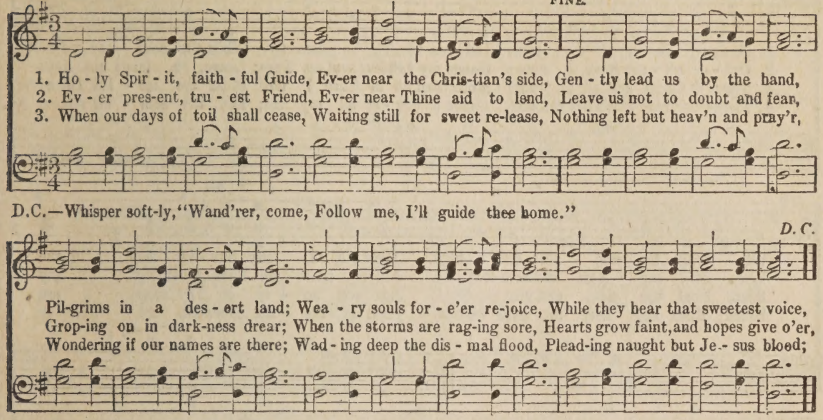

FINE.
D. S.
1. Bread of Heav'n,on thee we feed, For thy flesh is meat in - deed: Ev - er let our souls be fed
D. S.—With this true and liv-ing bread.

2 Vine of Heaven, thy blood sup-plies
This blest cup of sacrifice:
Lord, Thy wounds our healing give,
To Thy cross we look and live.

3 Day by day, with strength supplied
Thro' the life of Him who died,
Lord of life, O let us be
Rooted, grafted, built in Thee.

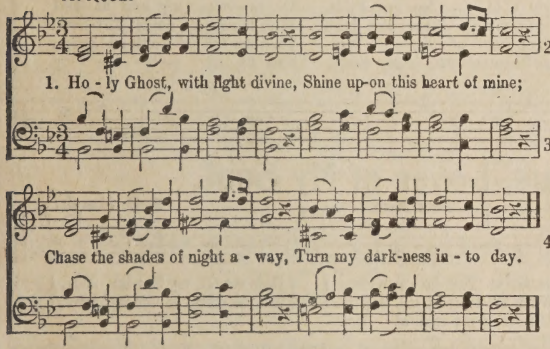
No. 246. Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

M. M. W. FINE. M. M. Wells.


1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev-er near the Chris-tian's side, Gen - tly lead us by the hand,
2. Ev - er pres-ent, tru - est Friend, Ev-er near Thine aid to lend, Leave us not to doubt and fear,
3. When our days of toil shall cease, Waiting still for sweet re-lease, Nothing left but heav'n and pray'r,
D.C.—Whisper soft-ly, "Wand'rer, come, Follow me, I'll guide thee home."
D.C.
Pil-grims in a des - ert land; Wea - ry souls for - e'er re-joice, While they hear that sweetest voice,
Grop-ing on in dark-ness drear; When the storms are rag-ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
Wondering if our names are there; Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead-ing naught but Je - sus blood;

No. 247. Holy Ghost, with Light Divine.

A. Reed. Gottschalk.



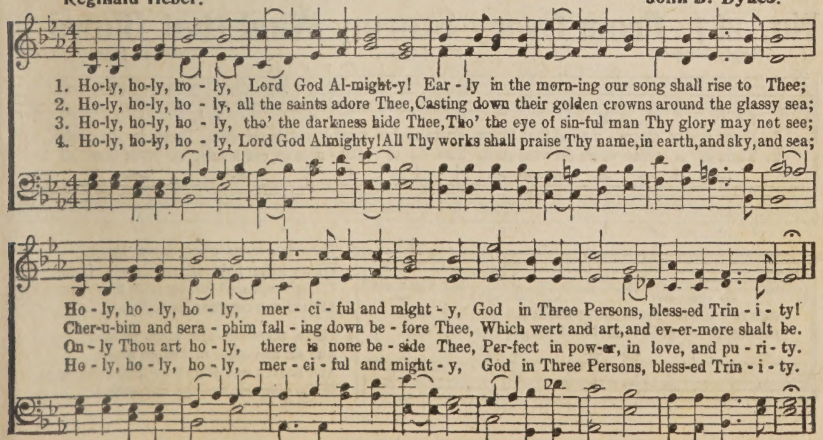
2 Holy Ghost, with pow'r divine,
Cleanse this guilty heart of mine,
Long hath sin without control,
Held dominion o'er my soul.

3 Holy Ghost, with joy divine,
Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
Bid my many woes depart,
Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

4 Holy Spirit, all divine,
Dwell within this heart of mine;
Cast down ev'ry idol throne,
Reign supreme—and reign alone.

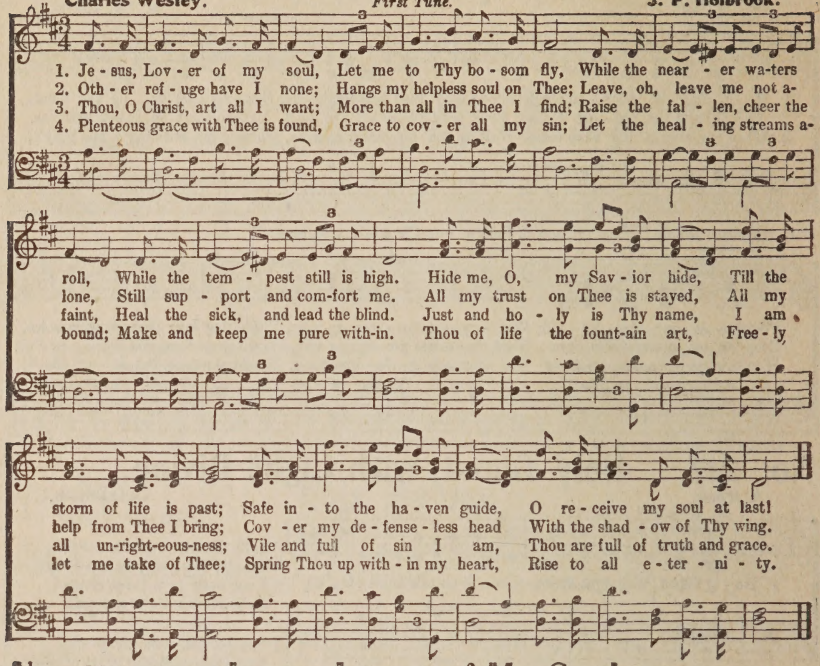
No. 248. Holy, Holy, Holy.

Reginald Heber. John B. Dykes.

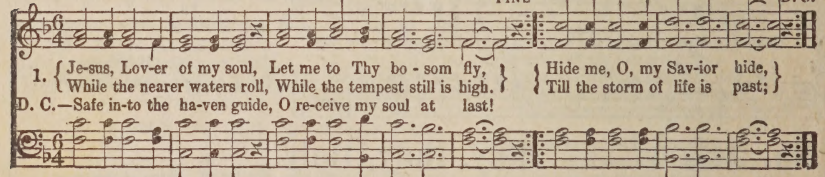

1. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might-y! Ear - ly in the morn-ing our song shall rise to Thee;
2. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, all the saints adore Thee, Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
3. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of sin-ful man Thy glory may not see;
4. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, Lord God Almighty! All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Persons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty!
Cher-u-bim and sera - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert and art, and ev-er-more shalt be.
On - ly Thou art ho - ly, there is none be - side Thee, Per-fect in pow-er, in love, and pu - ri - ty.
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Persons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty.

No. 249. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Charles Wesley. *First Tune.* J. P. Holbrook.

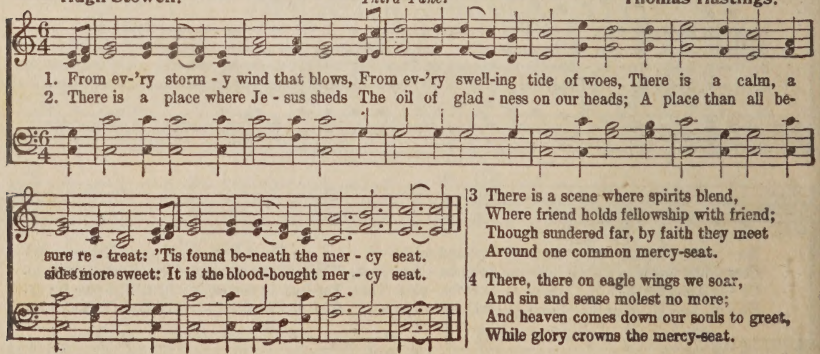

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly, While the near - er wa-ters
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my helpless soul on Thee; Leave, oh, leave me not a-
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find; Raise the fal - len, cheer the
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin; Let the heal - ing streams a-
roll, While the tem - pest still is high. Hide me, O, my Sav - ior hide, Till the
lone, Still sup - port and com-fort me. All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my
faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind. Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am
bound; Make and keep me pure with-in. Thou of life the fount-ain art, Free - ly
storm of life is past; Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!
help from Thee I bring; Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
all un-right-eous-ness; Vile and full of sin I am, Thou are full of truth and grace.
let me take of Thee; Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

No. 250. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Second Tune. FINE S. B. Marsh. D. C.

1. { Je-sus, Lov-er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly, } { Hide me, O, my Sav-ior hide, }
{ While the nearer waters roll, While the tempest still is high. } { Till the storm of life is past; }
D. C.—Safe in-to the ha-ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last!

No. 251. From Every Stormy Wind that Blows.

Hugh Stowell. *Third Tune.* Thomas Hastings.

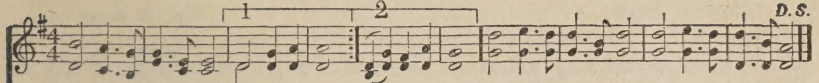

1. From ev-'ry storm - y wind that blows, From ev-'ry swell-ing tide of woes, There is a calm, a
2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of glad - ness on our heads; A place than all be-
sure re - treat: 'Tis found be-neath the mer - cy seat.
sides more sweet: It is the blood-bought mer - cy seat.

3 There is a scene where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
Though sundered far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.

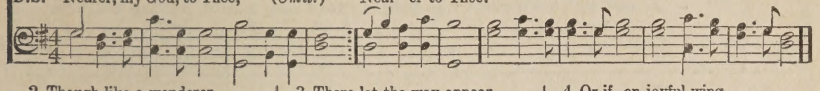
4 There, there on eagle wings we soar,
And sin and sense molest no more;
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,
While glory crowns the mercy-seat.

No. 252. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Mrs. Sarah F. Adams. *Second Tune.* D. S.



1. { Nearer my God to Thee, Nearer to Thee,
   E'en tho' it be a cross, (*Omit.*) That raiseth me, Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to Thee,
D.S.—Nearer, my God, to Thee, (*Omit.*) Near - er to Thee.



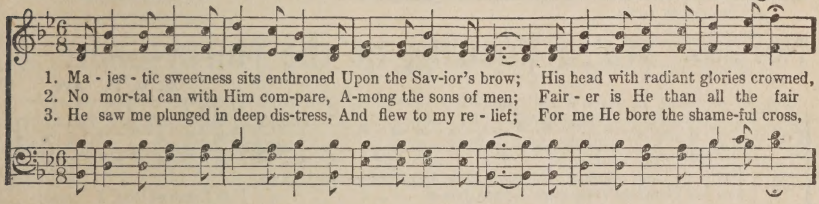
2 Though like a wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer to Thee!

3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me,
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer to Thee!

4 Or if, on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

No. 253. Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned,

Samuel Stennett. Thomas Hastings.



1. Ma - jes - tic sweetness sits enthroned Upon the Sav-ior's brow; His head with radiant glories crowned,
2. No mor-tal can with Him com-pare, A-mong the sons of men; Fair - er is He than all the fair
3. He saw me plunged in deep dis-tress, And flew to my re - lief; For me He bore the shame-ful cross,

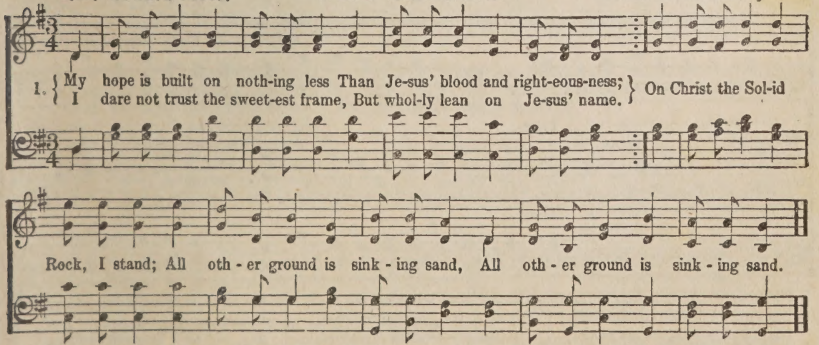
His lips with grace o'er-flow, His lips with grace o'er-flow.
That fill the heav'nly train, That fill the heav'nly train.
And car-ried all my grief, And car-ried all my grief.

4 To Him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have:
He make me triumph over death,
And saves me from the grave.

5 Since from His bounty I receive
Such proofs of love divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord, they should all be thine.

No. 254. The Solid Rock.

Rev. Edward Mote. BY PER. OF THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO. Wm. B. Bradbury.



1. { My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness;
   I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name. } On Christ the Sol-id Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

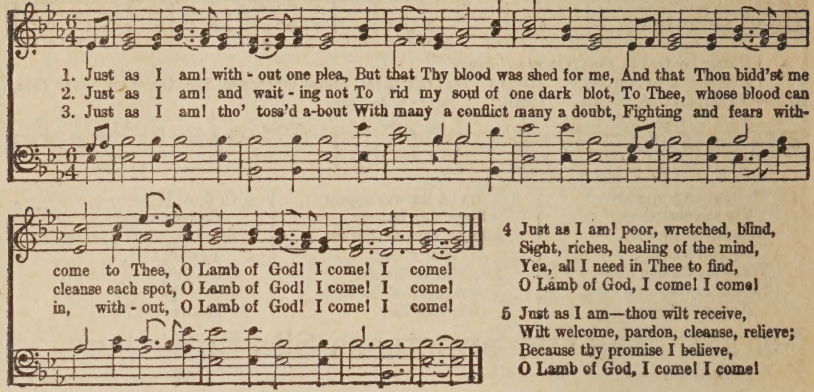
2 When darkness veils His lovely face
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the vail.

3 His oath, His covenant, His blood
Support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.

4 When He shall come with trumpet sound
O may I then in Him be found,
Drest in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.

No. 255. Just As I Am.

Charlotte Elliott. Wm. B. Bradbury.

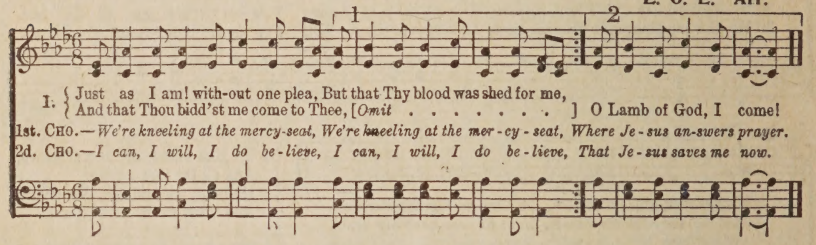

1. Just as I am! with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me, And that Thou bidd'st me
2. Just as I am! and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot, To Thee, whose blood can
3. Just as I am! tho' toss'd a-bout With many a conflict many a doubt, Fighting and fears with-
come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
in, with - out, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

4 Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

5 Just as I am—thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

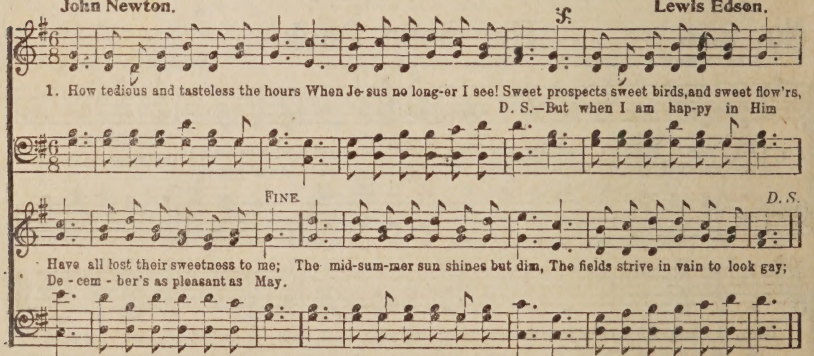
No. 256. We're Kneeling at the Mercy-Seat.

E. O. E. Arr.


1
2
1. { Just as I am! with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
{ And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, [Omit . . . . .] O Lamb of God, I come!
1st. CHO.—We're kneeling at the mercy-seat, We're kneeling at the mer - cy - seat, Where Je - sus an-swers prayer.
2d. CHO.—I can, I will, I do be-lieve, I can, I will, I do be-lieve, That Je - sus saves me now.

No. 257. How Tedious and Tasteless.

John Newton. Lewis Edson.


1. How tedious and tasteless the hours When Je-sus no long-er I see! Sweet prospects sweet birds, and sweet flow'rs,
D. S.—But when I am hap-py in Him
FINE.
D. S.
Have all lost their sweetness to me; The mid-sum-mer sun shines but dim, The fields strive in vain to look gay;
De - cem - ber's as pleasant as May.

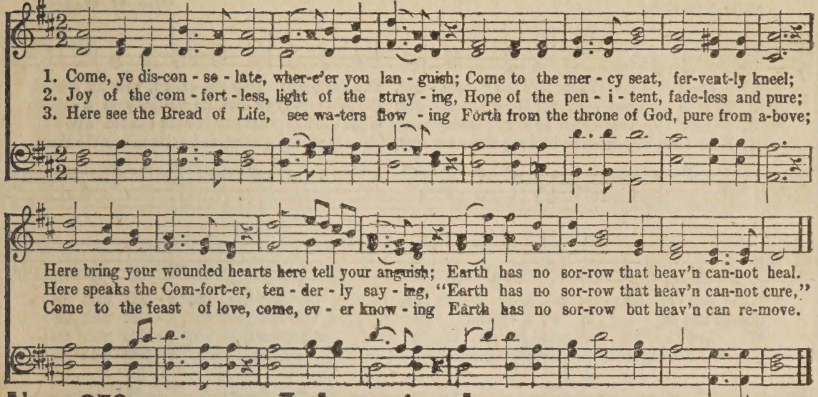
2 His name yields the richest perfume
And sweeter than music His voice;
His presence disperses my gloom,
And makes all within me rejoice;
I should, were He always thus nigh,
Have nothing to wish or to fear;
No mortal so happy as I;
My summer would last all the year.

3 Content with beholding His face,
My all to His pleasure resigned,
No changes of season or place [mind:
Would make any change in my
While blest with a sense of His love,
A palace a toy would appear;
And prisons would palaces prove,
If Jesus would dwell with me there.

4 My Lord, if indeed I am Thine,
If Thou art my sun and my song,
Say, why do I languish and pine?
And why are my winters so long?
O drive these dark clouds from the sky,
Thy soul-cheering presence restore;
Or take me to Thee up on high,
Where winter and clouds are no more.

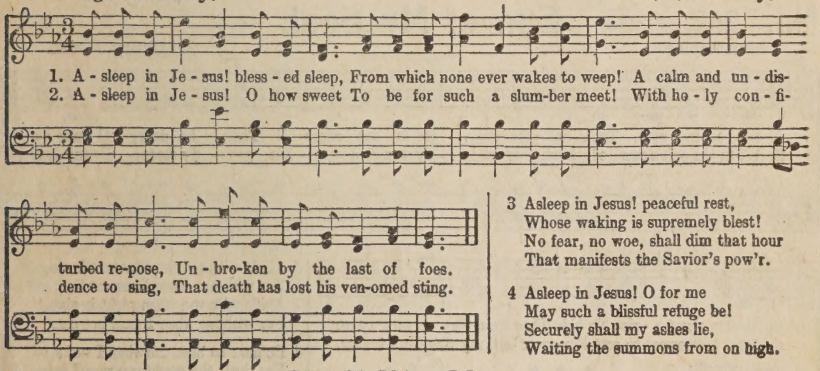
No. 258. Come, Ye Disconsolate.

Thomas Moore. Samuel Webbe.


1. Come, ye dis-con - so - late, wher-e'er you lan - guish; Come to the mer - cy seat, fer-vent-ly kneel;
2. Joy of the com - fort - less, light of the stray - ing, Hope of the pen - i - tent, fade-less and pure;
3. Here see the Bread of Life, see wa-ters flow - ing Forth from the throne of God, pure from a-bove;
Here bring your wounded hearts here tell your anguish; Earth has no sor-row that heav'n can-not heal.
Here speaks the Com-fort-er, ten - der - ly say - ing, "Earth has no sor-row that heav'n can-not cure,"
Come to the feast of love, come, ev - er know - ing Earth has no sor-row but heav'n can re-move.

No. 259. Asleep in Jesus.

Margaret Mackay. Wm. B. Bradbury.

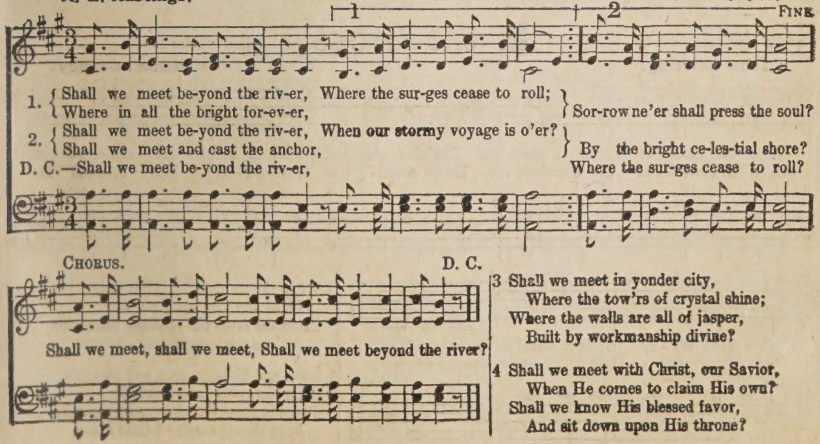

1. A - sleep in Je - sus! bless - ed sleep, From which none ever wakes to weep! A calm and un - dis-
2. A - sleep in Je - sus! O how sweet To be for such a slum-ber meet! With ho - ly con - fi-
turbed re-pose, Un - bro-ken by the last of foes.
dence to sing, That death has lost his ven-omed sting.

3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,
Whose waking is supremely blest!
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour
That manifests the Savior's pow'r.

4 Asleep in Jesus! O for me
May such a blissful refuge be!
Securely shall my ashes lie,
Waiting the summons from on high.

No. 260. Shall We Meet?

H. L. Hastings. USED BY PERMISSION Elihu S. Rice.

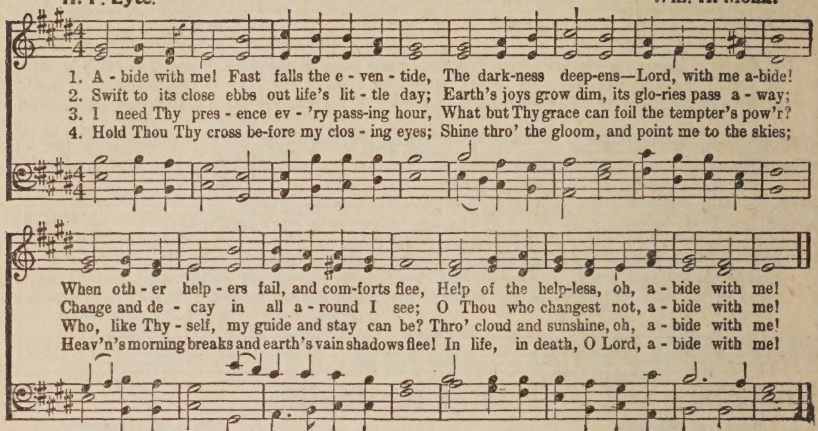

1
2
FINE
1. { Shall we meet be-yond the riv-er, Where the sur-ges cease to roll; / Where in all the bright for-ev-er, } Sor-row ne'er shall press the soul?
2. { Shall we meet be-yond the riv-er, When our stormy voyage is o'er? / Shall we meet and cast the anchor, } By the bright ce-les-tial shore?
D. C.—Shall we meet be-yond the riv-er, Where the sur-ges cease to roll?
CHORUS.
D. C.
Shall we meet, shall we meet, Shall we meet beyond the river?

3 Shall we meet in yonder city,
Where the tow'rs of crystal shine;
Where the walls are all of jasper,
Built by workmanship divine?

4 Shall we meet with Christ, our Savior,
When He comes to claim His own?
Shall we know His blessed favor,
And sit down upon His throne?

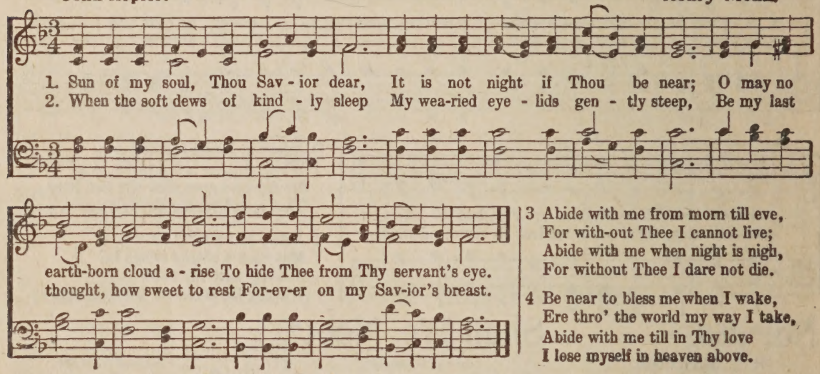
No. 261. Abide With Me.

H. F. Lyte. Wm. H. Monk.


1. A - bide with me! Fast falls the e - ven - tide, The dark-ness deep-ens—Lord, with me a-bide!
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glo-ries pass a - way;
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass-ing hour, What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?
4. Hold Thou Thy cross be-fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thro' the gloom, and point me to the skies;
When oth - er help - ers fail, and com-forts flee, Help of the help-less, oh, a - bide with me!
Change and de - cay in all a - round I see; O Thou who changest not, a - bide with me!
Who, like Thy - self, my guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, oh, a - bide with me!
Heav'n's morning breaks and earth's vain shadows flee! In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

No. 262. Sun of My Soul.

John Kepler. Henry Monk.

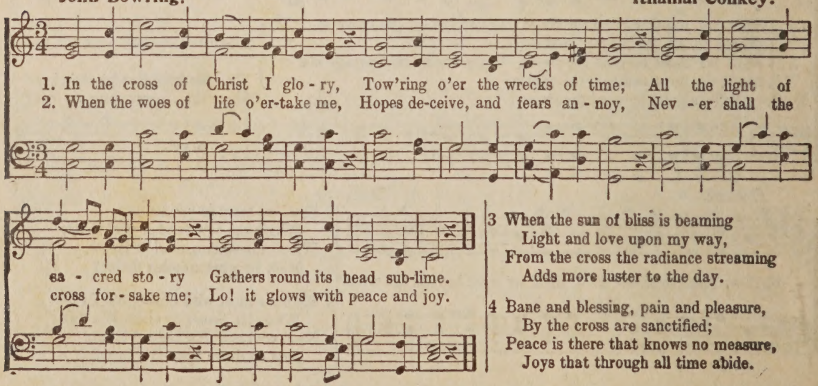

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - ior dear, It is not night if Thou be near; O may no
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wea-ried eye - lids gen - tly steep, Be my last
earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eye.
thought, how sweet to rest For-ev-er on my Sav-ior's breast.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For with-out Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4 Be near to bless me when I wake,
Ere thro' the world my way I take,
Abide with me till in Thy love
I lose myself in heaven above.

No. 263. In the Cross.

John Bowring. Ithamar Conkey.

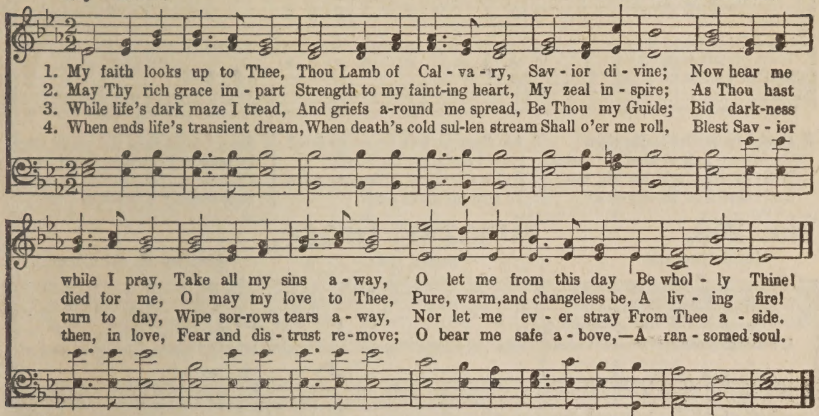

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time; All the light of
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an - noy, Nev - er shall the
ea - cred sto - ry Gathers round its head sub-lime.
cross for - sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds more luster to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

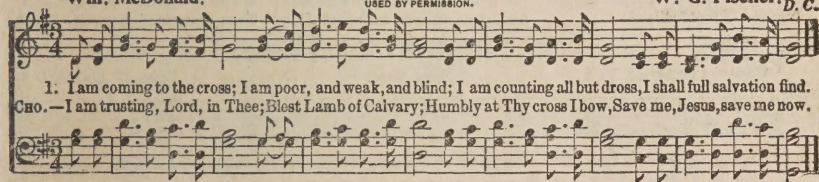
No. 264. My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer. Lowell Mason.


1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sav - ior di - vine; Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint-ing heart, My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a-round me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid dark-ness
4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold sul-len stream Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav - ior
while I pray, Take all my sins a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!
died for me, O may my love to Thee, Pure, warm, and changeless be, A liv - ing fire!
turn to day, Wipe sor-rows tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
then, in love, Fear and dis - trust re - move; O bear me safe a - bove, —A ran - somed soul.

No. 265. I am Trusting, Lord, in Thee.

Wm. McDonald. USED BY PERMISSION. W. G. Fischer. D. C.


1. I am coming to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind; I am counting all but dross, I shall full salvation find.
Cho.—I am trusting, Lord, in Thee; Blest Lamb of Calvary; Humbly at Thy cross I bow, Save me, Jesus, save me now.

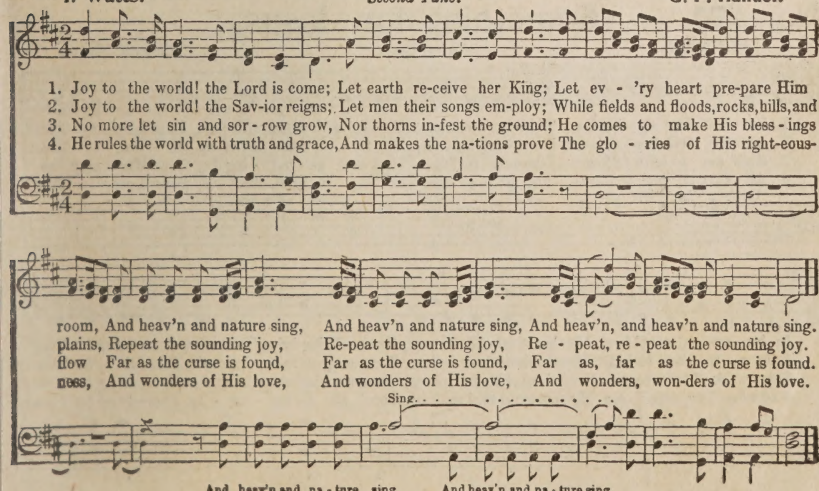
2 Long my heart has sighed for Thee
Long has evil reigned within;
Jesus sweetly speaks to me,—
"I will cleanse you from all sin."

3 Here I give my all to Thee,
Friends, and time, and earthly store;
Soul and body Thine to be,
Wholly Thine forevermore.

4 In the promises I trust
Now I feel the blood applied;
I am prostrate in the dust,
I with Christ am crucified.

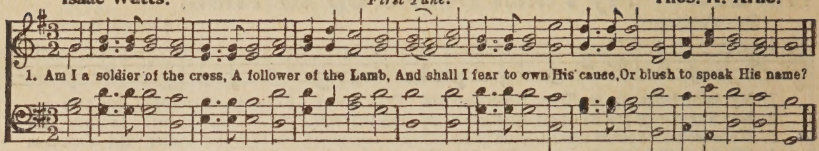
No 266. Joy to the World.

I. Watts. *Second Tune.* G. F. Handel.


1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re-ceive her King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre-pare Him
2. Joy to the world! the Sav-ior reigns; Let men their songs em-ploy; While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and
3. No more let sin and sor - row grow, Nor thorns in-fest the ground; He comes to make His bless - ings
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na-tions prove The glo - ries of His right-eous-
room, And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and nature sing.
plains, Repeat the sounding joy, Re-peat the sounding joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sounding joy.
flow Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
ness, And wonders of His love, And wonders of His love, And wonders, won-ders of His love.
Sing.
And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing.

No. 267. Am I a Soldier?

Isaac Watts. *First Tune.* Thos. A. Arne.



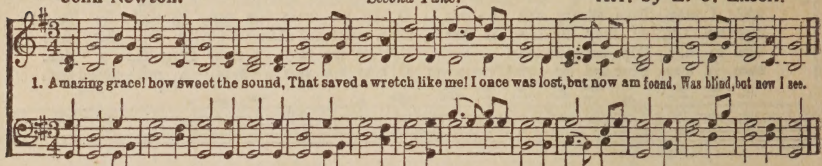
2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease, [prize,
While others fought to win the
And sailed thro' bloody seas?

3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

4 Since I must fight if I would reign,
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

No. 268. Amazing Grace.

John Newton. *Second Tune.* Arr. by E. O. Excell.



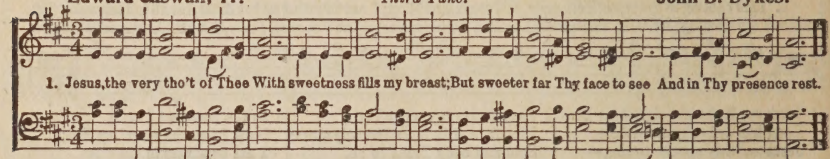
2 'Twas grace that taught my heart
And grace my fears relieved; [to fear
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

3 Thro' many dangers, toils and
I have already come; [snares,
'Tis grace hath bro't me safe thus
And grace will lead me home. [far,

4 When we've been there ten thou-
Bright shining as the sun, [sand years
We've no less days to sing God's
Than when we first begun. [praise

No. 269. The Thought of Thee.

Edward Caswall, Tr. *Third Tune.* John B. Dykes.



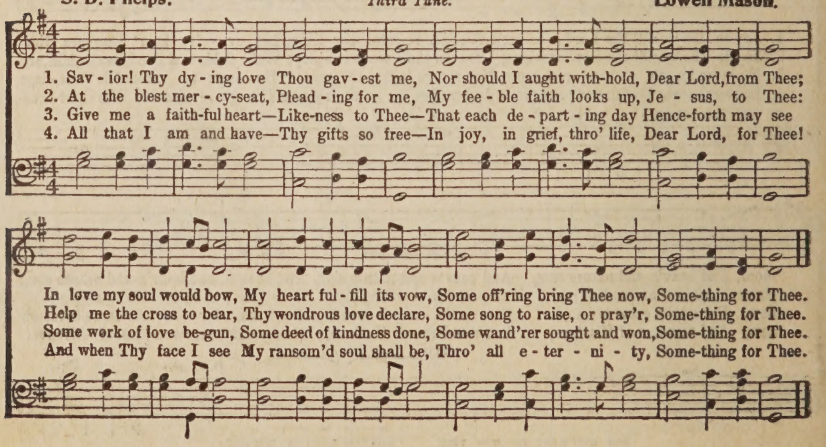
2 No voice can sing, no heart can
Nor can the mem'ry find [frame,
A sweeter sound than Thy blest
O Savior of man-kind! [name,

3 O Hope of every contrite heart!
O joy of all the meek!
To these who fall, how kind Thou
How good to those who seek! [art!

4 But what to those who find? ah! this
No tongue or pen can show;
The love of Jesus, what it is
None but His loved ones know.

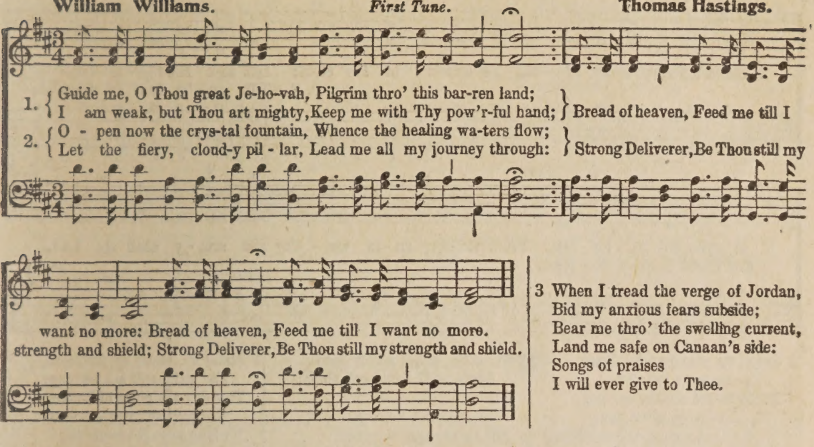
No. 270. Something for Jesus.

S. D. Phelps. *Third Tune.* Lowell Mason.


1. Sav - ior! Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me, Nor should I aught with-hold, Dear Lord, from Thee;
2. At the blest mer - cy-seat, Plead - ing for me, My fee - ble faith looks up, Je - sus, to Thee:
3. Give me a faith-ful heart—Like-ness to Thee—That each de - part - ing day Hence-forth may see
4. All that I am and have—Thy gifts so free—In joy, in grief, thro' life, Dear Lord, for Thee!
In love my soul would bow, My heart ful - fill its vow, Some off'ring bring Thee now, Some-thing for Thee.
Help me the cross to bear, Thy wondrous love declare, Some song to raise, or pray'r, Some-thing for Thee.
Some work of love be-gun, Some deed of kindness done, Some wand'rer sought and won, Some-thing for Thee.
And when Thy face I see My ransom'd soul shall be, Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty, Some-thing for Thee.

No. 271. Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah.

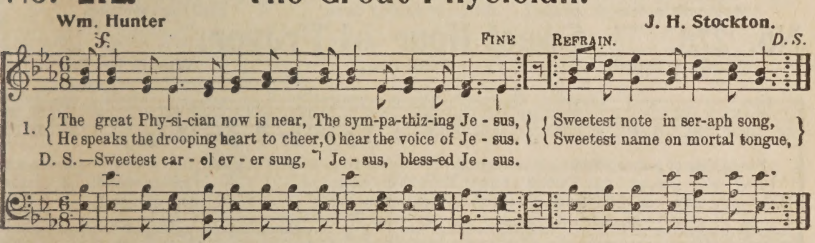
William Williams. *First Tune.* Thomas Hastings.


1. Guide me, O Thou great Je-ho-vah, Pilgrim thro' this bar-ren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty, Keep me with Thy pow'r-ful hand; Bread of heaven, Feed me till I
2. O - pen now the crys-tal fountain, Whence the healing wa-ters flow;
Let the fiery, cloud-y pil - lar, Lead me all my journey through: Strong Deliverer, Be Thou still my
want no more: Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more.
strength and shield; Strong Deliverer, Be Thou still my strength and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me thro' the swelling current,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee.

No. 272. The Great Physician.

Wm. Hunter J. H. Stockton.


f.
FINE
REFRAIN.
D. S.
1. The great Phy-si-cian now is near, The sym-pa-thiz-ing Je - sus,
He speaks the drooping heart to cheer, O hear the voice of Je - sus.
Sweetest note in ser-aph song,
Sweetest name on mortal tongue,
D. S.—Sweetest ear - ol ev - er sung, Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus.

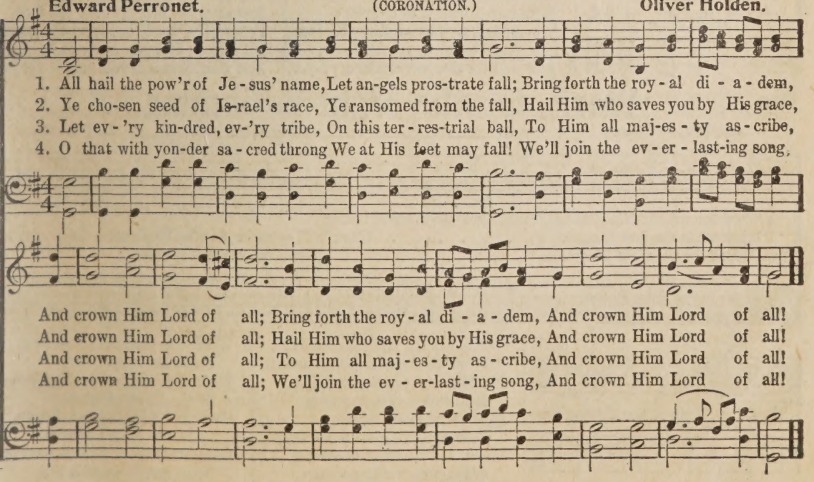
2 Your many sins are all forgiven,
Oh! hear the voice of Jesus;
Go on your way in peace to heaven,
And wear a crown with Jesus.

3 All glory to the dying Lamb!
I now believe in Jesus;
I love the blessed Savior's name,
I love the name of Jesus.

4 His name dispels my guilt and fear,
No other name but Jesus;
Oh! how my soul delights to hear
The charming name of Jesus.

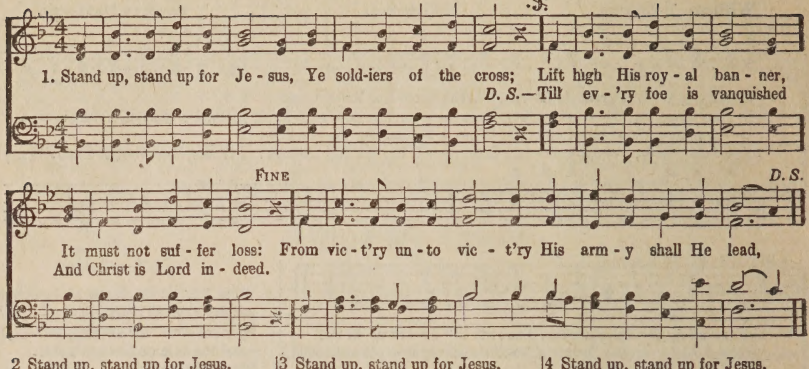
No. 273. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

Edward Perronet. (CORONATION.) Oliver Holden.


1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name, Let an-gels pros-trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
2. Ye cho-sen seed of Is-rael's race, Ye ransomed from the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
3. Let ev - 'ry kin-dred, ev-'ry tribe, On this ter - res-trial ball, To Him all maj-es - ty as - cribe,
4. O that with yon-der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall! We'll join the ev - er - last-ing song,
And crown Him Lord of all; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all!
And crown Him Lord of all; Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!
And crown Him Lord of all; To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all!
And crown Him Lord of all; We'll join the ev - er-last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all!

No. 274. Stand Up for Jesus.

George Duffield. *First Tune.* G. J. Webb.


1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sold-iers of the cross; Lift high His roy - al ban - ner,
D. S.—Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquished
FINE
D. S.
It must not suf - fer loss: From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His arm - y shall He lead,
And Christ is Lord in - deed.

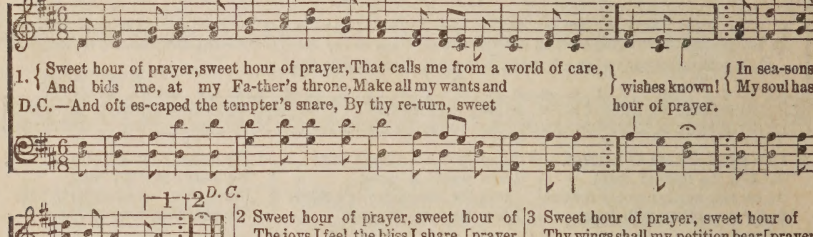
2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day,
"Ye that are men, now serve Him,"
Against unnumbered foes;
Your courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you;
Ye dare not trust your own,
Put on the gospel armor,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song;
To Him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally.

No. 275. Sweet Hour of Prayer.

W. W. Walford. *Second Tune.* Wm. B. Bradbury.

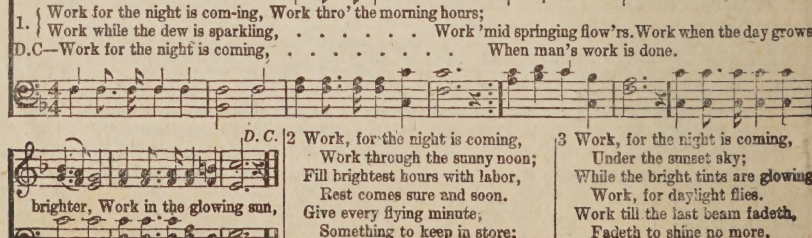

1 2 FINE
1. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me, at my Fa-ther's throne, Make all my wants and wishes known!
In sea-sons My soul has
D.C.—And oft es-caped the tempter's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet hour of prayer.
1 2 D. C.
of dis-tress and grief
oft - en found re- lief,

2 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
The joys I feel, the bliss I share,
Of those whose anxious spirits burn
With strong desires for thy return!
With such I hasten to the place
Where, God, my Savior, shows His face,
And gladly take my station there,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

3 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To Him, whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless:
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His word, and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

No. 276. Work, for the Night is Coming.

Annie L. Walker. L. Mason.

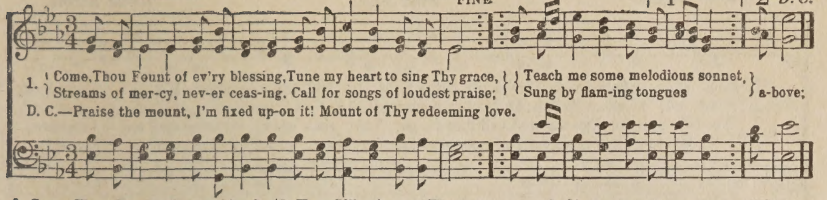

1 2 FINE
1. Work for the night is com-ing, Work thro' the morning hours;
Work while the dew is sparkling, ... Work 'mid springing flow'rs. Work when the day grows
D.C—Work for the night is coming, ... When man's work is done.
D. C.
brighter, Work in the glowing sun,

2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying minute,
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming.
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset sky;
While the bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies.
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more,
Work while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

No. 277. Come, Thou Fount.

Geo. Robinson. *First Tune.* FINE John Wyeth. 1 2 D. C.


1. Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace, Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loudest praise; Teach me some melodious sonnet, Sung by flam-ing tongues a-bove;
D. C.—Praise the mount, I'm fixed up-on it! Mount of Thy redeeming love.

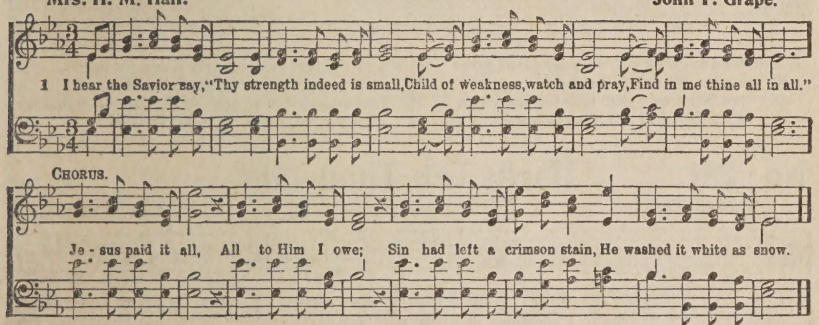
1 Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace,
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise;
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it!
Mount of Thy redeeming love.

2 Here I'll raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I'll come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home:
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee;
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love; [it,
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal
Seal it for Thy courts above.

No. 278. Jesus Paid It All.

Mrs. H. M. Hall. John T. Grape.


1 I hear the Savior say, "Thy strength indeed is small, Child of weakness, watch and pray, Find in me thine all in all."
CHORUS.
Je - sus paid it all, All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow.

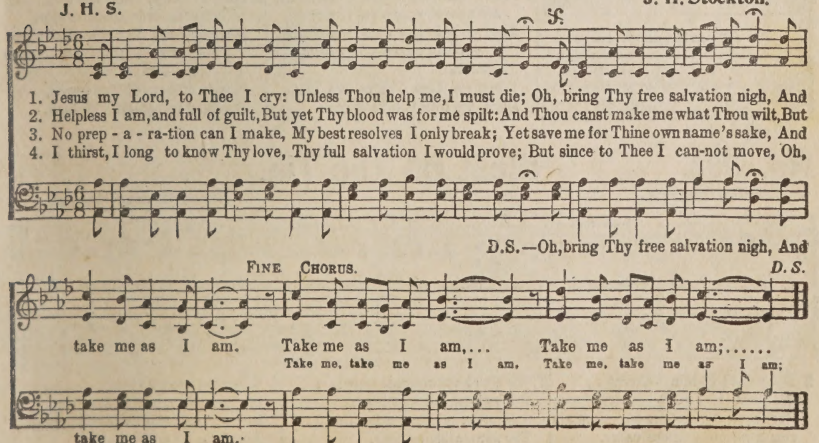
2 Lord, now indeed I find
Thy power, and Thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots,
And melt the heart of stone.

3 For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim—
I'll wash my garments white
In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.

4 And when, before the throne,
I stand in Him complete
"Jesus died my soul to save,"
My lips shall still repeat.

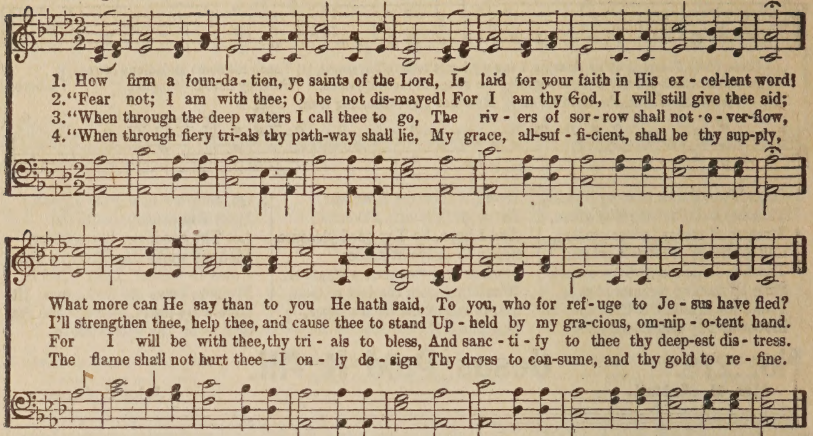
No. 279. Take Me As I Am.

J. H. S. J. H. Stockton.


1. Jesus my Lord, to Thee I cry: Unless Thou help me, I must die; Oh, bring Thy free salvation nigh, And
2. Helpless I am, and full of guilt, But yet Thy blood was for me spilt: And Thou canst make me what Thou wilt, But
3. No prep - a - ra-tion can I make, My best resolves I only break; Yet save me for Thine own name's sake, And
4. I thirst, I long to know Thy love, Thy full salvation I would prove; But since to Thee I can-not move, Oh,
D.S.—Oh, bring Thy free salvation nigh, And
FINE CHORUS. D. S.
take me as I am. Take me as I am,... Take me as I am;.....
Take me, take me as I am, Take me, take me as I am;
take me as I am.

No. 280. How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith. *First Tune.* Anne Steele.

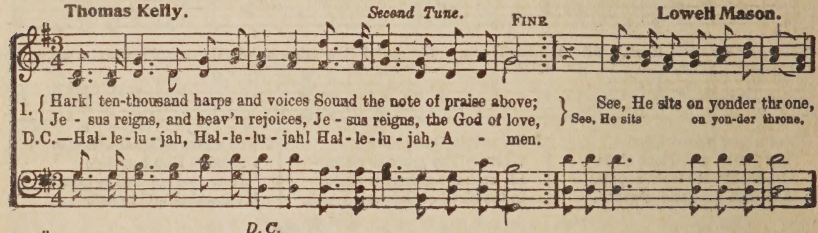

1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His ex-cel-lent word!
2. "Fear not; I am with thee; O be not dis-mayed! For I am thy God, I will still give thee aid;
3. "When through the deep waters I call thee to go, The riv-ers of sor-row shall not o-ver-flow,
4. "When through fiery tri-als thy path-way shall lie, My grace, all-suf-fi-cient, shall be thy sup-ply,
What more can He say than to you He hath said, To you, who for ref-uge to Je-sus have fled?
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand Up-held by my gra-cious, om-nip-o-tent hand.
For I will be with thee, thy tri-als to bless, And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est dis-tress.
The flame shall not hurt thee—I on-ly de-sign Thy dross to con-sume, and thy gold to re-fine.

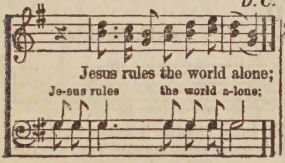
5 "E'en down to old age, all my people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne.

6 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not, desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake."

No. 281. Hark! Ten Thousand.

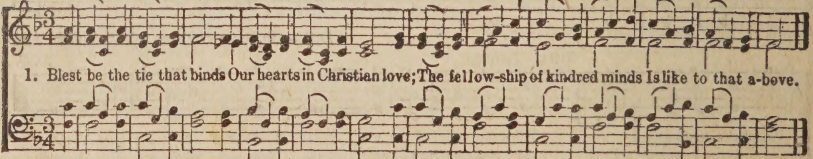
Thomas Kelly. *Second Tune.* FINE. Lowell Mason.


1. Hark! ten-thousand harps and voices Sound the note of praise above; See, He sits on yonder throne,
Je-sus reigns, and heav'n rejoices, Je-sus reigns, the God of love, See, He sits on yon-der throne.
D.C.—Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah, A-men.

D. C.

2 Jesus, hail! whose glory brightens,
All above, and gives it worth;
Lord of life, Thy smile enlightens,
Cheers and charms Thy saints on earth;
When we think of love like Thine,
Lord, we own it love divine:

3 King of glory, reign forever;
Thine an everlasting crown;
Nothing from Thy love shall sever
Those whom Thou hast made Thine own;
Happy objects of Thy grace,
Destined to behold Thy face.

No. 282. Blest Be the Tie.

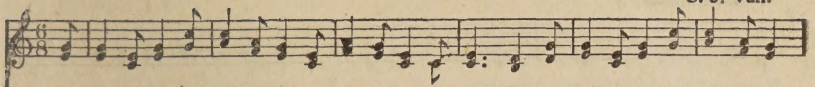
John Faweett. Hans George Naegeli.

2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers; [one,
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are
Our comforts and our cares.

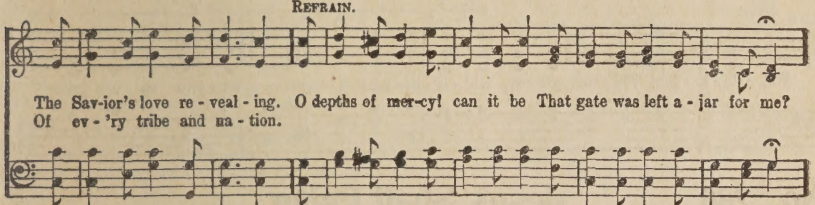
3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

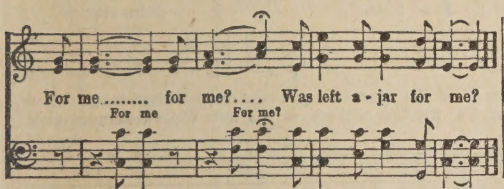
4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

No. 283. The Gate Ajar.

S. J. Vail.


1. There is a gate that stands a-jar, And, thro' its portals gleam-ing; A radiance from the Cross a - far
2. That gate a - jar stands free for all Who seek thro' it sal - va - tion; The rich and poor, the great and small,





3 Press onward, then, tho' foes may frown,
While mercy's gate is open,
Accept the cross, and win the crown,
Love's everlasting token.

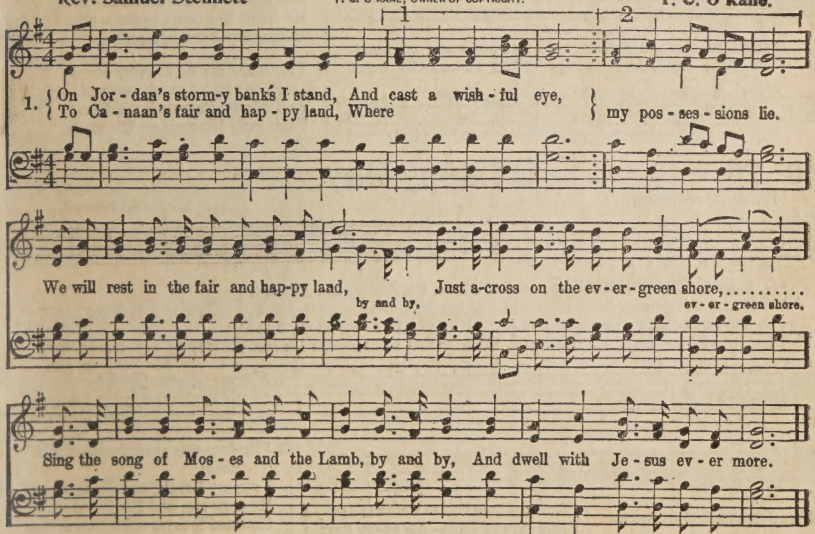
4 Beyond the river's brink we'll lay
The cross that here is given,
And bear the crown of life away,
And love Him more in heaven.

No. 284. On Jordan's Stormy Banks.

Rev. Samuel Stennett

T. C. O'KANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.

T. C. O'Kane.


1
2
1. { On Jor - dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye, } { my pos - ses - sions lie.
{ To Ca - naan's fair and hap - py land, Where }
We will rest in the fair and hap-py land, Just a-cross on the ev - er - green shore,.....
by and by,
ev - er - green shore.
Sing the song of Mos - es and the Lamb, by and by, And dwell with Je - sus ev - er more.

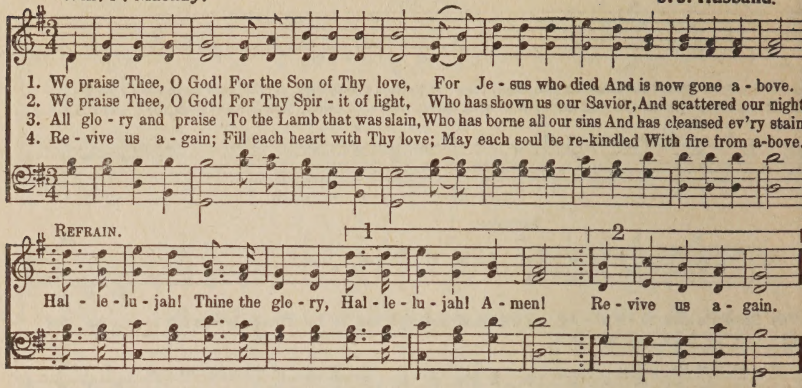
2 O'er all those wide-extended plains,
Shines one eternal day;
There God the Son forever reigns,
And scatters night away.

3 When shall I reach that happy place,
And be forever blest?
When shall I see my Father's face,
And in His bosom rest?

4 Filled with delight, my raptured soul
Would here no longer stay;
Tho' Jordan's waves around me roll,
Fearless I'd launch away.

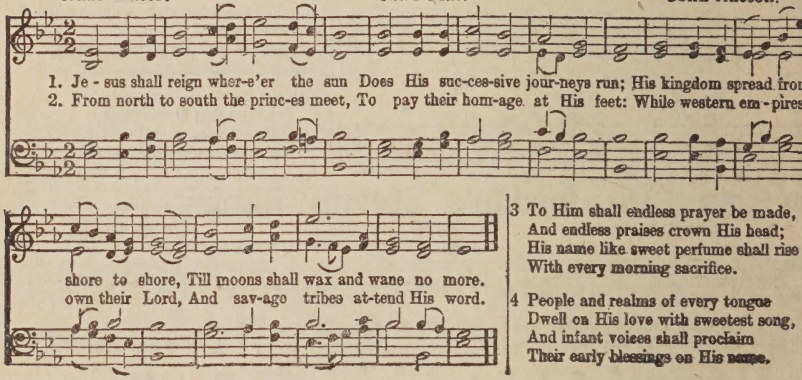
No. 285. Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay. J. J. Husband.


1. We praise Thee, O God! For the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who died And is now gone a - bove.
2. We praise Thee, O God! For Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our Savior, And scattered our night.
3. All glo - ry and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins And has cleansed ev'ry stain.
4. Re - vive us a - gain; Fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re-kindled With fire from a-bove.
REFRAIN.
1
2
Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men! Re - vive us a - gain.

No. 286. Jesus Shall Reign.

Isaac Watts. *Third Tune.* John Hatton.

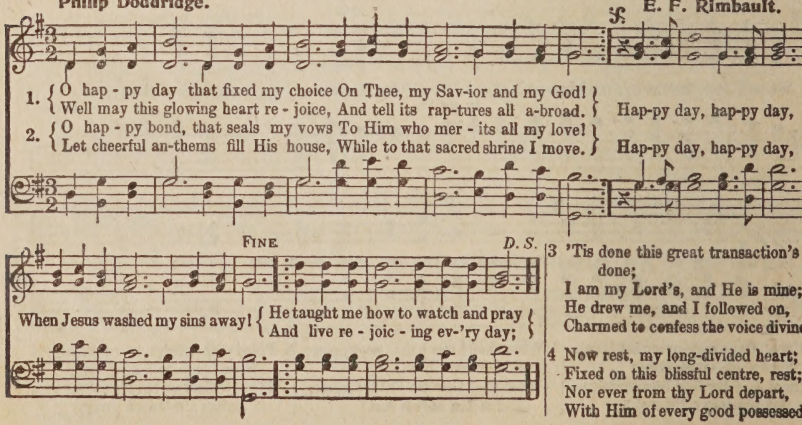

1. Je - sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Does His suc-ces-sive jour-neys run; His kingdom spread from
2. From north to south the princ-es meet, To pay their hom-age at His feet: While western em - pires
shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
own their Lord, And sav-age tribes at-tend His word.

3 To Him shall endless prayer be made,
And endless praises crown His head;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

4 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song,
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.

No. 287. O Happy Day.

Philip Doddridge. E. F. Rimbault.

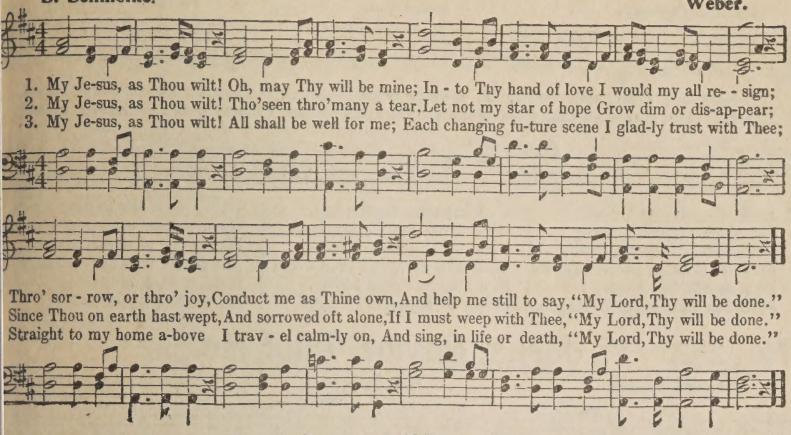

1. O hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav-ior and my God!
Well may this glowing heart re - joice, And tell its rap-tures all a-broad. Hap-py day, hap-py day,
2. O hap - py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love!
Let cheerful an-thems fill His house, While to that sacred shrine I move. Hap-py day, hap-py day,
FINE.
D. S.
When Jesus washed my sins away! He taught me how to watch and pray
And live re - joic - ing ev-'ry day;

3 'Tis done this great transaction's done;
I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart;
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With Him of every good possessed.

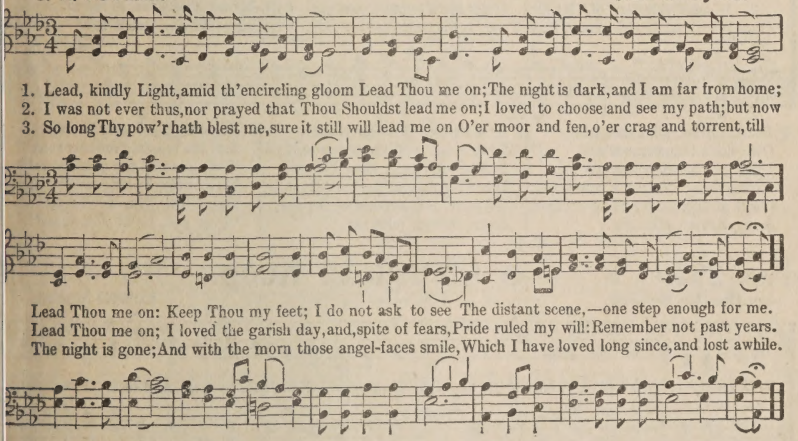
No. 288. My Jesus, as Thou Wilt.

B. Schmolke. Weber.


1. My Je-sus, as Thou wilt! Oh, may Thy will be mine; In - to Thy hand of love I would my all re- - sign;
2. My Je-sus, as Thou wilt! Tho'seen thro'many a tear, Let not my star of hope Grow dim or dis-ap-pear;
3. My Je-sus, as Thou wilt! All shall be well for me; Each changing fu-ture scene I glad-ly trust with Thee;
Thro' sor - row, or thro' joy, Conduct me as Thine own, And help me still to say, "My Lord, Thy will be done."
Since Thou on earth hast wept, And sorrowed oft alone, If I must weep with Thee, "My Lord, Thy will be done."
Straight to my home a-bove I trav - el calm-ly on, And sing, in life or death, "My Lord, Thy will be done."

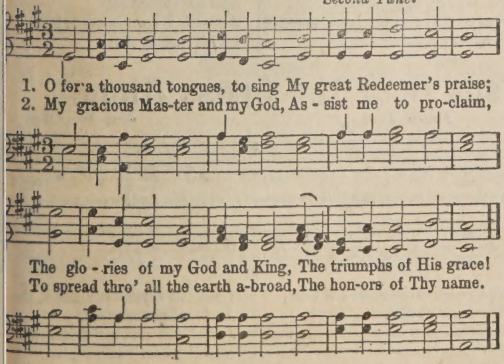
No. 289. Lead, Kindly Light.

J. H. Newman. John B. Dykes.


1. Lead, kindly Light, amid th'encircling gloom Lead Thou me on; The night is dark, and I am far from home;
2. I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on; I loved to choose and see my path; but now
3. So long Thy pow'r hath blest me, sure it still will lead me on O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
Lead Thou me on: Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see The distant scene,—one step enough for me.
Lead Thou me on; I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will: Remember not past years.
The night is gone; And with the morn those angel-faces smile, Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

No. 290. O For a Thousand Tongues.

Second Tune. Arr. by Lowell Mason.


1. O for a thousand tongues, to sing My great Redeemer's praise;
2. My gracious Mas-ter and my God, As - sist me to pro-claim,
The glo - ries of my God and King, The triumphs of His grace!
To spread thro' all the earth a-broad, The hon-ors of Thy name.

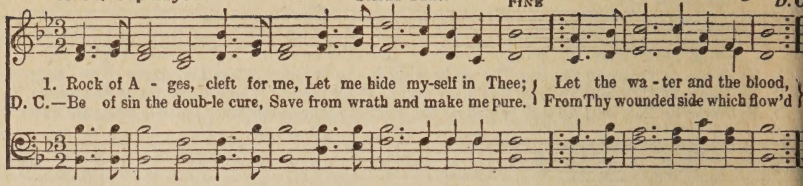
3 Jesus! the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

4 He breaks the power of canceled sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood availed for me.

5 He speaks, and listening to His voice,
New life the dead receive;
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice
The humble poor believe.

No. 291. Rock of Ages.

A. M. Toplady. *Second Tune.* FINE Thomas Hastings. D.C

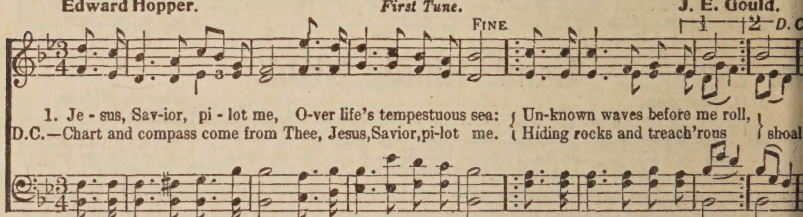

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee;
Let the wa - ter and the blood,
D. C.—Be of sin the doub-le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
From Thy wounded side which flow'd

1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy wounded side which flow'd
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath and make me pure.

2 Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone:
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

No. 292. Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

Edward Hopper. *First Tune.* FINE J. E. Gould. 1 2 D.C

1. Je - sus, Sav-ior, pi - lot me, O-ver life's tempestuous sea:
Un-known waves before me roll,
D.C.—Chart and compass come from Thee, Jesus, Savior, pi-lot me.
Hiding rocks and treach'rous
shoal

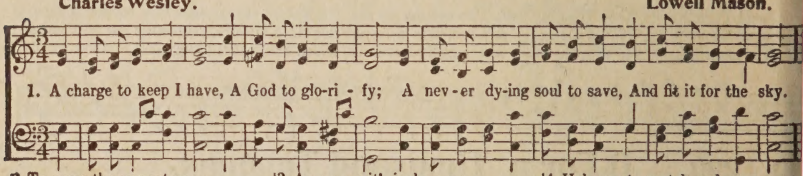
1 Jesus, Savior, pilot me,
Over life's tempestuous sea:
Unknown waves before me roll,
Hiding rocks and treach'rous shoal;
Chart and compass come from Thee
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

2 As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves, obey Thy will
When Thou say'st to them "Be still!"
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

3 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twix me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on Thy breast
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee."

No. 293. A Charge to Keep.

Charles Wesley. Lowell Mason.



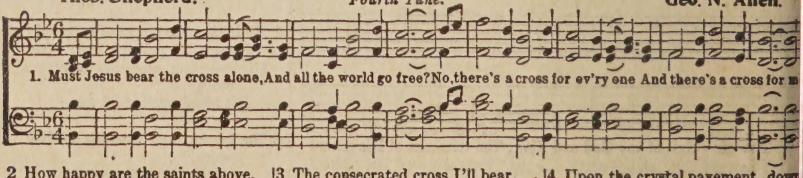
2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfill,
Oh, may it all my pow'rs engage,
To do my Master's will.

3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live;
And oh, Thy servant, Lord, prepare,
A strict account to give.

4 Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall forever die.

No. 294. Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?

Thos. Shepherd. *Fourth Tune.* Geo. N. Allen.



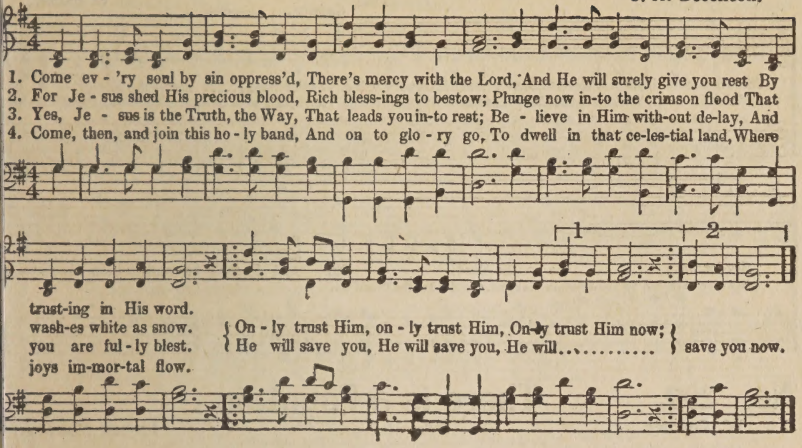
2 How happy are the saints above,
Who once went sorrowing here!
But now they taste unmingled love,
And joy without a tear.

3 The consecrated cross I'll bear,
Till death shall set me free;
And then go home my crown to wear,
For there's a crown for me.

4 Upon the crystal pavement, down
At Jesus pierced feet,
Joyful, I'll cast my golden crown
And His dear name repeat.

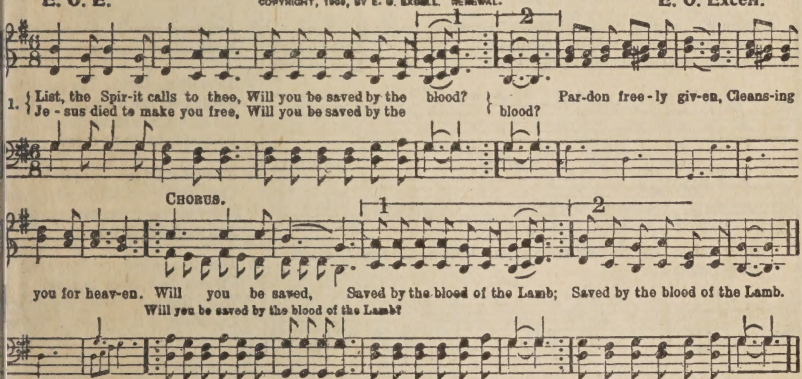
No. 295. Only Trust Him.

J. H. S. J. H. Stockton.


1. Come ev - 'ry soul by sin oppress'd, There's mercy with the Lord, And He will surely give you rest By
2. For Je - sus shed His precious blood, Rich bless-ings to bestow; Plunge now in-to the crimson flood That
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in-to rest; Be - lieve in Him with-out de-lay, And
4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go, To dwell in that ce-les-tial land, Where
trust-ing in His word.
wash-es white as snow.
you are ful - ly blest.
joys im-mor-tal flow.
On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On-ly trust Him now;
He will save you, He will save you, He will.....
save you now.

No. 296. Will You be Saved by the Blood?

E. O. E. COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY E. O. EXCELL. RENEWAL. E. O. Excell.


1. List, the Spir-it calls to thee, Will you be saved by the blood?
Je - sus died to make you free, Will you be saved by the blood?
Par-don free - ly giv-en, Cleans-ing
CHORUS.
you for heav-en. Will you be saved, Saved by the blood of the Lamb; Saved by the blood of the Lamb.
Will you be saved by the blood of the Lamb?

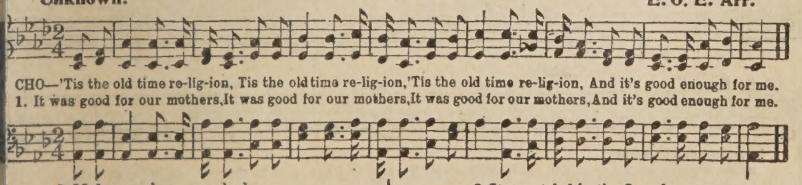
Sinner, now this blessing claim,
Will you be saved by the blood?
Thro' the dear Redeemer's name,
Will you be saved by the blood?
Claim Him as your Savior,
He can save forever.

3 He can wash you white as snow,
Will you be saved by the blood?
And the witness you may know,
Will you be saved by the blood?
You can know the hour
Of His dying power.

4 Christ did drink that cup for all,
Will you be saved by the blood?
Don't reject the Spirit's call,
Will you be saved by the blood?
Grace is all abounding,
Joy thro' heaven resounding.

No. 297. The Old Time Religion.

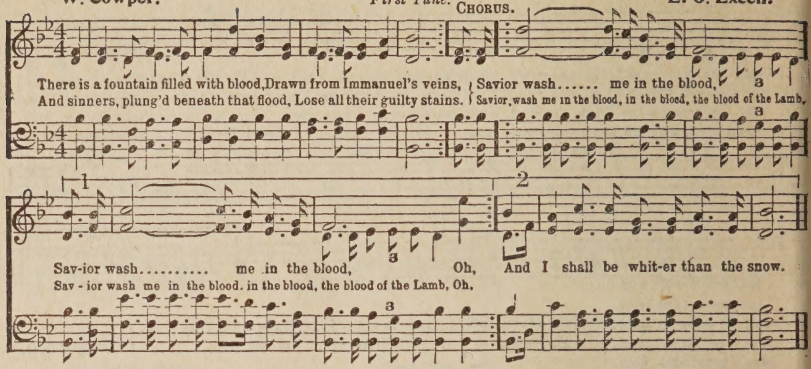
Unknown. E. O. E. Arr.


CHO—'Tis the old time re-lig-ion, Tis the old time re-lig-ion, 'Tis the old time re-lig-ion, And it's good enough for me.
1. It was good for our mothers, It was good for our mothers, It was good for our mothers, And it's good enough for me.

2 Makes me love everybody.
3 It has saved our fathers.
4 It was good for the Prophet Daniel.
5 It was good for the Hebrew children.
6 It was tried in the fiery furnace.
7 It was good for Paul and Silas.
8 It will do when I am dying.
9 It will take us all to heaven.

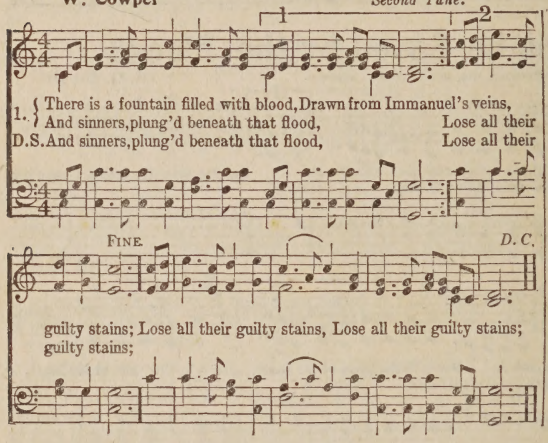
No. 298. Wash Me in the Blood.

W. Cowper. COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY E. O. EXCELL. *First Tune.* CHORUS. E. O. Excell.


There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains.
Savior wash..... me in the blood,
Savior, wash me in the blood, in the blood, the blood of the Lamb.
Sav-ior wash..... me in the blood, Oh, And I shall be whit-er than the snow.
Sav - ior wash me in the blood. in the blood, the blood of the Lamb, Oh.

No. 299. There is a Fountain.

W. Cowper *Second Tune.* Lowell Mason.


1. There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood, Lose all their
D.S. And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood, Lose all their
FINE
D. C.
guilty stains; Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains;
guilty stains;

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, tho' vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

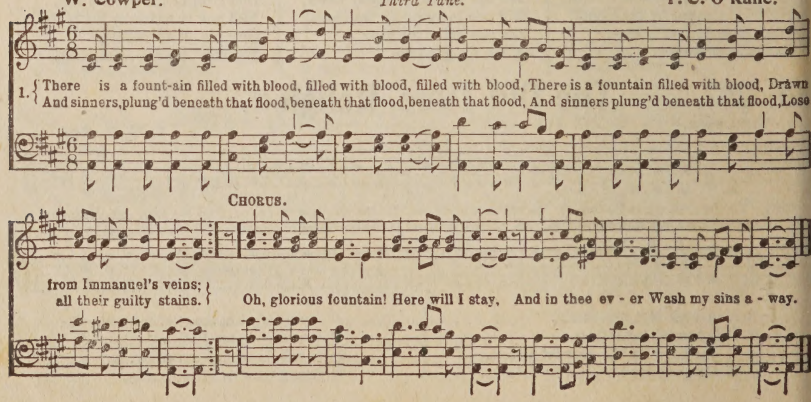
3 Thou dying Lamb, Thy precious [blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved, to sin no more

4 E'er since by faith I saw the [stream
Thy flowing wounds supply
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering [tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

No. 300. Glorious Fountain.

W. Cowper. *Third Tune.* T. C. O'Kane.

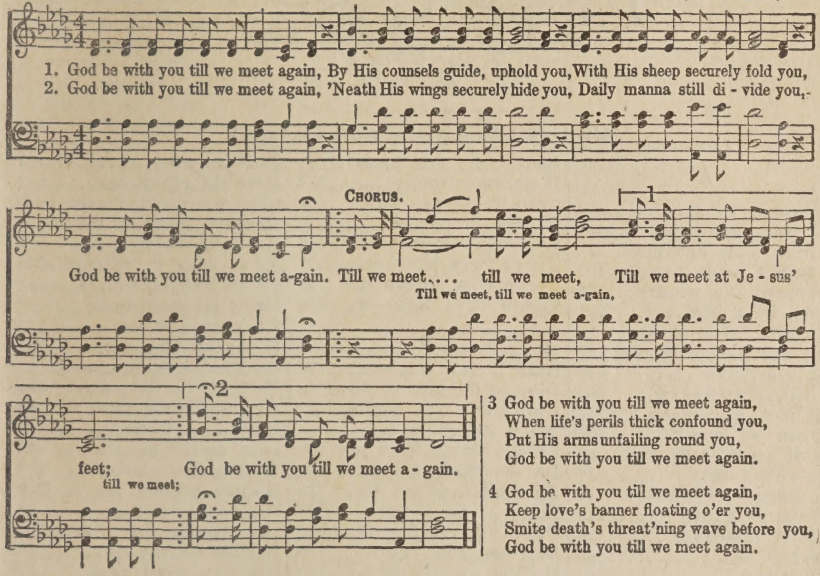

1. There is a fount-ain filled with blood, filled with blood, filled with blood, There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn
And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood, beneath that flood, beneath that flood, And sinners plung'd beneath that flood, Lose
CHORUS.
from Immanuel's veins;
all their guilty stains.
Oh, glorious fountain! Here will I stay, And in thee ev - er Wash my sins a - way.

No. 301. God Be With You.

J. E. Rankin, D. D.

COPYRIGHT, BY J. E. RANKIN, D. D. USED BY PER.

W. G. Tomer.


1. God be with you till we meet again, By His counsels guide, uphold you, With His sheep securely fold you,
2. God be with you till we meet again, 'Neath His wings securely hide you, Daily manna still di - vide you,
CHORUS.
God be with you till we meet a-gain. Till we meet.... till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus'
Till we meet, till we meet a-gain,
feet; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
till we meet;

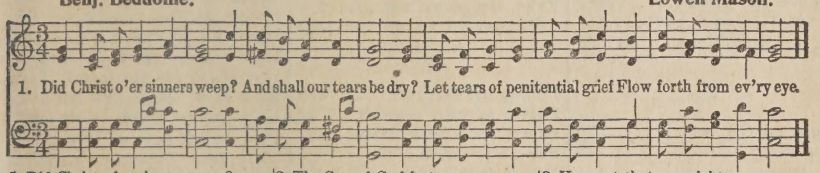
3 God be with you till we meet again,
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His arms unfailing round you,
God be with you till we meet again.

4 God be with you till we meet again,
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you,
God be with you till we meet again.

No. 302. Did Ghrist O'er Sinners Weep?

Benj. Beddome.

Lowell Mason.



1 Did Christ o'er sinners weep?
And shall our tears be dry?
Let tears of penitential grief
Flow forth from every eye.

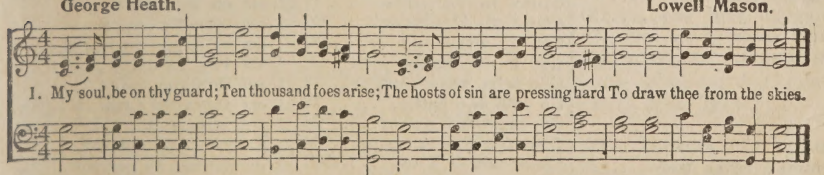
2 The Son of God in tears
The wondering angels see;
Be thou astonished, O my soul;
He shed those tears for thee.

3 He wept that we might weep—
Each sin demands a tear;
In heaven alone no sin is found,
And there's no weeping there.

No. 303. My Soul, Be on Thy Guard.

George Heath.

Lowell Mason.



2 O watch, and fight, and pray;
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armor down:
The work of faith will not be done,
Till thou obtain the crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God:
He'll take thee, at thy parting
To His divine abode. [breath.]

(Alphabetical index arranged by first lines and titles.)

A

A CHARGE TO KEEP.....293
A friend have I who....125
A little while and then.. 24
A SINNER MADE WHOLE..192
A STRONG AND MIGHTY... 88
ABIDE WITH ME.....261
After the trials of earth. 50
Alas and did my Savior.162
ALL FOR JESUS 213
ALL HAIL IMMANUEL ...203
ALL HAIL THE POWER....273
ALL IN ALL TO ME.....205
All of my need He freely 68
ALL THINE OWN 138
All things are ready.... 13
All yes all I give to.....213
ALMOST PERSUADED 18
AMAZING GRACE 268
AMEN JESUS 104
AM I A SOLDIER.....267
ANYWHERE MY SAVIOR....46
Anywhere the Spirit 46
As I cling to the hand..193
ASLEEP IN JESUS 259
AT THE CROSS 162
At the sounding of the.. 98

B

BALM IN GILEAD 210
BEAUTIFUL ISLE 140
BEAUTIFUL RIVER 146
Be not dismayed what'er. 11
BLESSED ASSURANCE 239
BLESSED BE THE NAME...237
BLESSED GOSPEL OF PEACE. 90
Blessed message of 90
BLEST BE THE TIE.....282
BREAD OF HEAVEN 245
Brethren we have met...244
Brightly beams our..... 99
Bring all your sins.....130
BRING PEACE TO MY SOUL.186
BRINGING IN THE SHEAV.208

C

CALLING THE PRODIGAL...227
Central's never busy ...128
CHRIST'S UNCHANGING ... 2
CLIMBING THE GOLDEN...161
CLINGING CLOSE TO HIS..193
CLOSE TO THEE 156
Come every soul by sin..295
COME THOU FOUNT 277
COME TO JESUS 233
COME TO THE FEAST..... 13
COME YE DISCONSOLATE...258
COUNT YOUR BLESSINGS...147
Crown Him, Crown Him.204
CROWN HIM, KING OF...204

D

DEAR LITTLE STRANGER...170
Deep in the love of Jesus 58
DID CHRIST O'ER SINNERS.302
DON'T FORGET TO PRAY... 44
DO SOMETHING EACH DAY.100
Do something for Jesus.100
DO SOMETHING FOR SOME.123
Down at the cross.....207
Down into the fountain..221
DRIFTING AWAY FROM....190
Drifting away from the..190

E

Earthly pleasures vainly. 23
Encamped along the hills 17
EVEN ME, EVEN ME 224
EVER WILL I PRAY.....242

F

Failing in strength 180
FAITH IS THE VICTORY... 17
FAITH WILL BRING THE... 12
Far away beyond the.... 73
Father in the morning...242
FOLLOW WHERE HE LEADS 38
For all the Lord has....216
FROM EVERY STORMY.....251
From over hill and plain. 51

G

GET A TRANSFER 61
GLORIOUS FOUNTAIN 300
GLORY IN THE CROSS..... 14
GLORY TO HIS NAME.....207
GOD BE WITH YOU 301
God is calling the prod..227
GOD WILL TAKE CARE OF.. 11
Go into the battle..... 78
GO TELL THE SWEET..... 31
GROWING DEARER EACH... 95
GUIDE ME O THOU 271

H

Happy pilgrims Canaan.. 30
HARK TEN THOUSAND....281
HARVEST SONG 167
Have thy affections.....132
Have you never thought. 5
Hearken today to the...133
HE INCLUDED ME 65
HE IS ABLE TO DELIVER..215
HE IS MY ALL IN ALL... 41
HE IS SO PRECIOUS TO.... 83
HE KNOWS IT ALL.....113
HE LOVES EVEN ME..... 37
HE SUPPLIETH ALL OF MY 68
HELD BY MY SAVIOR'S....154
HELP SOMEBODY TODAY ... 43
HIDING IN THEE 29
High as the mountain...122
High in the treetop's....176
HIGHER GROUND 219
HIS GRACE AND LOVE 93
HIS LOVE CAN NEVER FAIL.191
HIS LOVE KEEPS ME..... 69
HIS WAY WITH THEE.... 21
HOLD UP THE CROSS 137
HOLY GHOST WITH LOVE.247
HOLY, HOLY, HOLY 248
HOLY MANNA 244
HOLY SPIRIT FAITHFUL ..246
HONOR BRIGHT CADETS....177
HOSANNA TO THE KING...178
HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION.280
How lost was my cond..210
How many times has He.139
HOW SWEET IS HIS LOVE.196
How sweet is the love.. 95
HOW TEDIOUS AND 257
HOW THE FIRE FELL 116

I

I am a stranger here.... 87
I am coming to the.....265
I AM DETERMINED TO 131
I am glad that Jesus.... 48
I AM HAPPY IN HIM.....152
I am on the gospel 188
I AM SATISFIED WITH 34
I am so happy in Christ. 65
I AM THE LORD'S..... 76
I am thinking today..... 81
I AM TRUSTING LORD IN..265
I am waiting for the....157
I at last have entered... 62
I do not ask to see the..191
I do not fully compre...187
I do not know.....189
I fear no foe 88
I HAVE A GREAT SAVIOR..105

I HAVE ENTERED IN 62
I have made a resolution.163
I hear the Savior say...278
I know my heavenly....185
I LOVE MY SAVIOR 82
I LOVE THE NAME OF....103
I LOVE TO TELL THE.....223
I love to think my Fath..113
I must be true to my...115
I must needs go home... 15
I MUST TELL JESUS..... 25
I NEVER WILL CEASE TO..216
I remember when my ... 45
I say amen to Jesus.... 104
I SHALL ALWAYS NEED... 52
I SHALL BE SATISFIED.... 50
I think God gives the...175
I WANT TO BE A WORKER.169
I WILL WITNESS FOR.....163
I WOULD BE LIKE JESUS.. 23
I WOULD NOT BE DENIED. 59
I'LL BE A MESSENGER..... 27
I'LL BE A SUNBEAM 173
I'M GLAD I'M ONE OF....165
I'M HAPPY WITH JESUS..107
I'M IN HIS HANDS..... 49
I'M IN THIS WAY TO.....159
I'M PREPARING FOR THE..141
I'm pressing on the.....219
I've a message from the.198
I've found a friend 66
I've found a sweet 16
I've wandered far away.217
If we are faithful in.... 3
If you need uplifting ... 12
If you're on the gloomy. 61
IF YOUR HEART KEEPS....119
If you would be happy..123
In a world where sorrow 96
IN HIS SUNLIGHT 72
In the Christian home ..234
IN THE CLEFT OF THE...122
IN THE CROSS 263
In the cross shall be.... 14
In the light and glory... 72
In the temple the child..178
IS THY HEART RIGHT.....132
IT IS WELL WITH MY.... 86
IT NEVER RUNS DRY 133
It was God for our.....297
IT WAS HIS LOVE..... 35

J

Jerusalem my happy 229
JESUS AND ONLY JESUS ... 1
JESUS BIDS US SHINE.....172
JESUS I COME 106
JESUS IS ALL THE WORLD. 42
JESUS IS CALLING 168
Jesus is hiding the sins..142
JESUS IS PASSING BY.....232
JESUS IS WAITING TO 231
Jesus keep me near the..164
JESUS LOVER OF MY SOUL.249
JESUS LOVER OF MY SOUL.250
Jesus my Lord to Thee..279
JESUS PAID IT ALL.....278
JESUS REMEMBERED ME ..101
JESUS SAVES ME 92
JESUS SAVIOR PILOT ME..292
JESUS SHALL REIGN 286
Jesus the very thought ..269
Jesus wants me for a...173
JESUS WILL 60
JESUS WILL WASH IT. ..130
Joy fills my soul..... 76
Joyfully, joyfully praise.201
Joyfully nor our songs..202
JOY TO THE WORLD.....266
JUST AS I AM.....255
JUST AS I AM.....256
JUST TO BE TRUE TO HIM.127
JUST WHEN I NEED HIM. 56

L

LAND OF THE UNSETTING.109
LAY HOLD OF HIS 64
Lay hold on the hope...126
LEAD KINDLY LIGHT 289
LEAD ME GENTLY HOME..114
LEAD ME TO THE ROCK...112
LEANING ON THE EVERL..111
LET HIM IN 228
Let the little ones come.174
LET THE LOWER LIGHTS.. 99
LET THEM COME 174
Let your light shine 71
Lift up the standard ...197
Like an army we are....200
List the Spirit calls to...296
LITTLE SUNBEAMS 175
Look all around you 43
LOOK AND LIVE 198
Look the harvest field is.167
Lord I hear of showers..224
LORD I'M COMING HOME..217
Lord Jesus I long to be.236
Lord make today one day 67
Lord take my all 148
LOVE FOUND ME 158
LOVE WON MY HEART.... 36
Low in a manger 170
LOYALTY TO CHRIST 51

M

MAJESTIC SWEETNESS SIT.253
MAKE CHRIST KING 197
MARCHING ON TO CANA..135
MISSIONARY'S FAREWELL . 73
MORE LIKE THE MASTER..143
MUST JESUS BEAR THE...294
MY BURDENS ROLLED 45
MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO..264
MY FATHER KNOWS 185
MY HAPPY HOME 229
My hope is built 254
MY JESUS AS THOU WILT.288
MY SHEPHERD LEADS ME. 9
MY SOUL BE ON THY.....303
My soul in sad exile.... 74
My soul is so happy....152

N

NEARER MY GOD TO THEE.252
NEAR THE CROSS 164
NO NOT ONE 222
NO SETTING SUN 39
Now is the autumn 6

O

O for a thousand 237
O FOR A THOUSAND 290
O HAPPY DAY 287
O I love to tell the.....116
O IT WAS WONDERFUL...150
O land of rest for thee.235
O my brother and my...108
O safe to the rock..... 29
O THAT WILL BE GLORY.. 84
O the glory hallelujah... 28
O the love of Jesus.....153
O the unsearchable rich.118
O think of the home....226
O WHO SHALL BE ABLE...121
O why not say yes 151
Oh the love of Jesus.... 69
Often when my heart is. 41
ONE DAY FOR THEE..... 67
One names shines out...103
On Calvary's cross Jesus.150
ON JORDAN'S STORMY ...120
ON JORDAN'S STORMY ...284
On the bright and golden 80
ON THE HALLELUJAH 28
ONLY A SMILE IN HIS... 85
ONLY TRUST HIM 295
ONLY WAITING 157
Only where the Savior.. 38
ONWARD CHRISTIAN SOL..206
Onward will I journey..154
OPEN THE BEAUTIFUL ... 19
Others turn from sin today 75
Out of my bondage 106
Out of the mire 94
Out on the mountains... 36
OVER AND OVER AGAIN....139

P

PASS ME NOT 136
Praise be to our God....199
PRAISE HIM, PRAISE 201

R

RAISE ME JESUS TO THY.182
REACH DOWN A HAND.... 40
RESCUE THE PERISHING ..166
REST FOR THE WEARY ...234
REVIVE US AGAIN 285

RING THE BELLS OF HEA.212
ROCK OF AGES 10
ROCK OF AGES 291
ROSE, ROSE, ROSE 179

S

SAVED 66
Savior hear me 181
SAVIOR LIKE A SHEPHERD.209
Savior our hearts shall..138
Savior thy dying love...270
SCATTER SUNSHINE 96
SHALL WE ALL BE GATH.. 80
Shall we gather at the...146
SHALL WE MEET 260
Since for me His love... 27
Since I lost my sins....240
Since Jesus has so freely 93
Since my Savior found..159
SING OF JESUS 33
Sing them over again.... 55
Sing the wondrous love. 79
SOFTLY AND TENDERLY....241
SOFTLY NOW THE LIGHT..238
SOMEBODY 184
Somebody did a golden..184
SOMEBODY KNOWS 149
SOMEBODY KNOWS 180
Some day I'll reap 144
Some day the sun of life.183
SOME HAPPY DAY 144
SOMEONE IS LOOKING TO.. 71
SOMEONE IS WAITING....115
Some sweet day I shall..109
SOMETHING FOR JESUS...270
SOMETIME, SOMEWHERE .195
Somewhere the sun is ...140
So precious is Jesus..... 83
Sowing in the morning..208
STANDING ON THE PROM..211
STAND UP FOR JESUS.....274
Storm clouds have gath..149
STRIVE WITH COURAGE... 78
SUN OF MY SOUL 262
Sweet are the promises..102
SWEET BY AND BY.....230
SWEETER AS THE DAYS...153
SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER..275
Sweetly I'm telling the..101

T

TAKE ME AS I AM.....279
Tell it o'er mountain.... 8
TELL MOTHER I'M SAVED. 94
THAT'S ENOUGH FOR ME..187
THAT'S WHAT HE'S SAYI.. 16
THE BECKONING HAND .. 22
THE BIRD'S NEST 176
THE BLESSING WILL COM.117
THE BLOOD CAN NEVER... 54
THE CALL OF THE CHRIST 20
THE CHURCH IN THE ... 91
THE GATE AJAR 283
THE GLORY SONG 84
THE GOOD OLD FASHIONED.188
THE GREAT PHYSICIAN ..272
THE HALLELUJAH SONG ..199
THE HAVEN OF REST..... 74
THE HOME OVER THERE..226
THE HOPE SET BEFORE...126
THE KING OF KINGS.....202
THE KING'S BUSINESS ... 87
THE LIGHT OF THE..... 8
The love of Jesus..... 34
THE OFFERING 148
THE OLD TIME RELIGION.297
THE PENITENT'S PLEA ...181
THE PROMISED LAND 120
THE ROYAL TELEPHONE ..128
THE SANCTIFYING POWER.129
THE SOLID ROCK 254
THE THOUGHT OF THEE..269
THE TOUCH OF HIS HAND 4
THE TRAMP OF THE HOST.200
THE VICTORY MAY 5
THE WAY OF THE CROSS.. 15
THEN I SHALL UNDERSTA.189
There are days so dark.. 4
There are people almost.165
There is a beautiful story 19
THERE IS A FOUNTAIN....298
THERE IS A FOUNTAIN....299
THERE IS A FOUNTAIN....300
There is a gate that.....283
There is a heavenly land.161
There is a place of 7
THERE IS GLORY IN MY...240
THERE IS POWER IN THE.. 80
THERE'LL BE NO DARK.... 32
THERE'LL BE NO SHADOWS 77
THERE'S A BLESSING FOR..108
THERE'S A CHURCH IN... 91
THERE'S A GREAT DAY....214
There's a great judgme..121
THERE'S A HAND HELD...194
There's a land that is...230
There's a song in my...192
There's a song that I.... 54
There's a stranger at the.228
There's not a friend ...222
There's nothing so prec.107
This is my aim 127
This is the season of....232
Tho' the clouds hand ... 82
Thou my everlasting 156
Thro' the green pastures 9
'TIS SO SWEET TO TRUST.. 57
'Tis the grandest theme.215
TO CALVARY I WILL GO..221
TO THE WORK 155
TO WHOM SHALL WE GO.. 47
TRUSTING ALL TO JESUS... 48
TRUSTING IN THE LORD.. 30

U

Unanswered yet 195
UNDER THE BLOOD OF 7
UNDER THE SNOW 171
UNSEARCHABLE RICHES ..118

V

VICTORY AHEAD 79

W

WASHED IN THE BLOOD...124
WASH ME IN THE BLOOD..298
We are often tossed....110
We are marching on to..135
We must win them one.145
We praise Thee O God..285
WE SHALL BE MORE LIKE. 3
WE SHALL STAND BEFORE. 97
WE'LL WORK TILL JESUS.235
WE'LL UNDERSTAND IT ...110
We're cadets that want..177
WE'RE KNEELING AT THE.256
What a fellowship 111
What a friend 225
WHAT A GATHERING 98
What a song will rise... 26
WHAT ARE YOU DOING....142
What is sweeter tell me.179
WHAT WILL YOUR HARVEST 6
When all my labors and. 84
When earthly cares and.186
WHEN I CAN READ MY...243
When I first found Jes..131
WHEN I GO HOME 24
WHEN I SHALL FALL 183
When I think of my.... 37
When Jesus comes to...160
When out in sin and....158
When pangs of death.... 59
When peace like a river.. 86
When sin's heavy burden 64
When the day is dark... 44
When the friends we ... 2
WHEN THE HARVEST IS.. 53
When the hosts of Israel 70
WHEN THE ROLL IS 218
WHEN THE SAINTS ARE... 26
When the sanctifying ...129
When the tempests of ...112
When the trumpet of...218
When troubled my soul.196
When upon life's billows.147
WHEN WE ALL GET TO... 79
WHERE HE LEADS I'LL...102
WHERE WILL YOU SPEND.134
WHILE JESUS WHISPERS..220
While I'm busy 141
WHITER THAN SNOW 236
Who can the burden of.. 1
WHOM HAVING NOT SEEN.125
Who will open mercy's.. 60
Why do you linger in...231
WHY NOT SAY YES.....151
WHY NOT YOU 75
WILL JESUS FIND US.....160
WILL THERE BE ANY..... 81
WILL YOU BE SAVED BY..296
WIN THEM ONE BY ONE..145
WONDERFUL WORDS OF ... 55
WORK FOR THE NIGHT...276
WORKING AND SINGING .. 58
Would you be free..... 89
Would you live for..... 21

Y

YE ARE THE SEED OF THE. 63
You are hoping O my...117
You will live a life of...119

Hymns of Glory

NUMBER 2

Hamp Sewell
Publisher
Atlanta, Ga.

ROUND NOTE